



Division

BV

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Section

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1913

The Hymnal of Praise



Edited by

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Preface

Christian song is increasingly recognized as one of the most valuable agencies in the expression of Christian truth and the quickening of the Christian life. It affords utterance to the world-wide fellowship of the spirit. It gives embodiment to the great historic convictions of Christendom, and sounds the note of prophesy for the yet unrealized future. Its music serves to heighten the impression made by Christian verse, furnishes a medium for choral utterance, and gives beauty and impressiveness to Christian worship.

It is hardly possible, then, to overstate the importance of the use of the very best in Christian hymnology. The present collection is the result of a long-continued endeavor to bring together the greatest hymns of many lands and of many centuries, and to associate with these an unusual number of the most helpful of the recent hymns voicing the growing devotion to a Kingdom of God that is to come in home and school and nation, in social service for city and country, in missionary heroism giving itself to our own land and all lands, in international brotherhood and universal peace.

Great pains have been taken to link these hymns with the choicest tunes in use in America, England, Germany and other countries. While careful regard has been paid to preserving established associations of tunes with hymns, new adaptations have been made which it is believed will give fresh interest and dignity to the use of many valuable hymns, thus distinctly enriching the service of song.

As the name of this hymnal implies, it is prepared with the conviction that all worthy and enduring hymnology is fundamentally an expression of praise in thought and life, and that while a wide range of human experience is included, the hymnal should constantly encourage the substitution of "the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."

The Hymnal of Praise is specially designed for use in schools, colleges and universities; it is also fitted to meet the needs of churches desiring a hymnal which is distinctly educative in character while covering the entire field of church and Christian activities. It is the result of many years of study and observation on the part of the editors, supplemented by the experience of many others, some of them authorities in music and others leaders in educational and Christian work, who have contributed to the development of this collection. Among the large number of experts who have rendered invaluable help and encouragement, special indebtedness is expressed to Professor H. C. Macdougall, Mus. D., of Wellesley College, Professor Sumner Salter of Williams College, President E. A. Alderman of the University of Virginia, Secretary H. F. Cope of the Religious Education Association, Chaplain R. C. Knox of Columbia University, Rev. Dr. Henry Burton of England, President Rush Rhees of the University of Rochester, President J. A. Blaisdell of Pomona College, Professor J. L. Erb of the University of Wooster, Professor K. P. Harrington of Wesleyan University, President J. H. Gulliver of Rockford College, President E. G. Lancaster of Olivet College and President E. C. Sabin of Milwaukee-Downer College.

Preface

For the best results in using this Hymnal it is essential that the one conducting the services should systematically select a wide range of hymns in addition to his personal favorites. Frequent conferences with the leader of the singing will be advantageous. Excellent effects are attained by the occasional antiphonal use of hymns, alternate verses being sung by choir alone and by choir and congregation together.

There are no tunes in this collection which cannot be sung with pleasure by any congregation that will give a little pains to becoming acquainted with those to which they are unaccustomed. Unison singing will often aid in gaining familiarity with chorales and other stately tunes. The melodies are almost all of them simple and written in practicable compass. If an unfamiliar hymn and tune are sung a few times by the choir, as an anthem or response, the congregation insensibly becomes acquainted with them and will then sing them with ease and added enjoyment.

The Responsive Readings, Prayers and Chants will be found helpful in contributing variety and interest to the daily and Sunday services of schools and churches.

May this Hymnal be found worthy to serve in some measure that Kingdom which will have come completely when

The whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Christmas, 1912.

Acknowledgments

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The Father of all love !
The God who doeth wondrously,
The God who from above
Our souls with richest blessings fills,
The God who every sorrow stills ;
Give to our God the glory !

The host of heaven Thy praises tell,
All thrones bow down to Thee,
And all who in Thy shadow dwell,
In earth and air and sea,
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German, 1673

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The Hymnal of Praise

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High: to show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with thanksgiving.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.

Speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord.

Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth: sing forth the glory of His name: make His praise glorious.

He is thy praise and He is thy God.

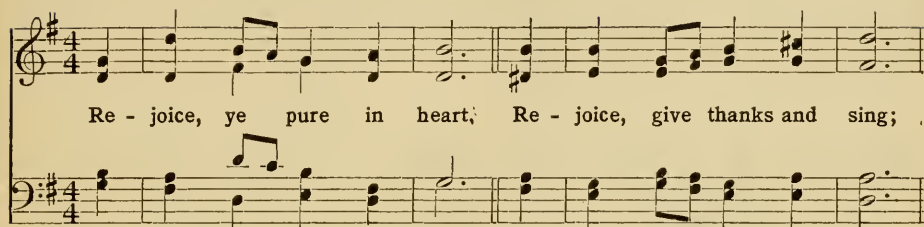
Let the peoples praise Thee, O God; Let all the peoples praise Thee.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

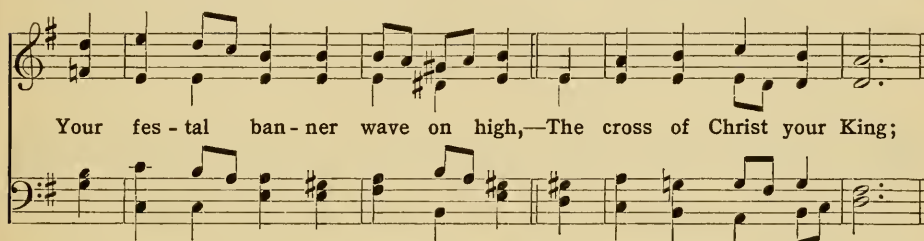
The Hymnal of Praise

1 MARION S. M. *With Refrain*

A. H. MESSITER, 1883

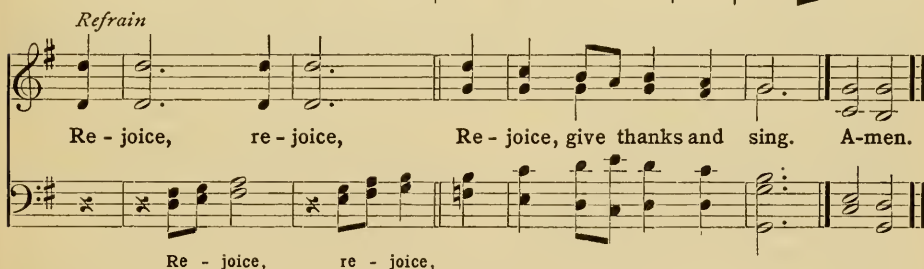


Re - joyce, ye pure in heart, Re - joyce, give thanks and sing;



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King;

Refrain



Re - joyce, re - joyce, Re - joyce, give thanks and sing. A-men.

Re - joyce, re - joyce,

- 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens fair,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praise declare.
- 3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud;
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense-cloud.
- 5 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,

- Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.
- 6 Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.
- 7 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.
- 8 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

Morning

2 KELSO Six 7s.

E. J. HOPKINS, 1872

Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;

Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure. A - men.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Ev'ry morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the Bread of Life.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever-blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

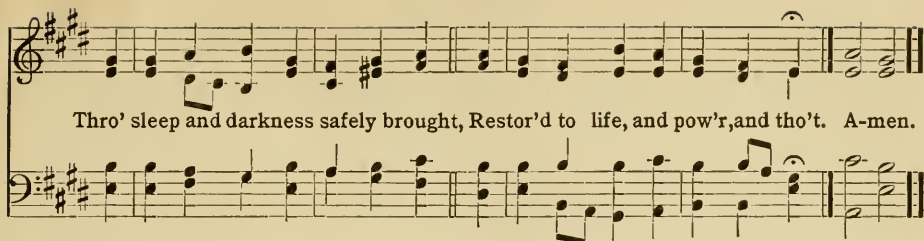
GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863

3 MELCOMBE L. M.

S. WEBBE, 1790

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak - 'ning and up - ris - ing prove;

Morning



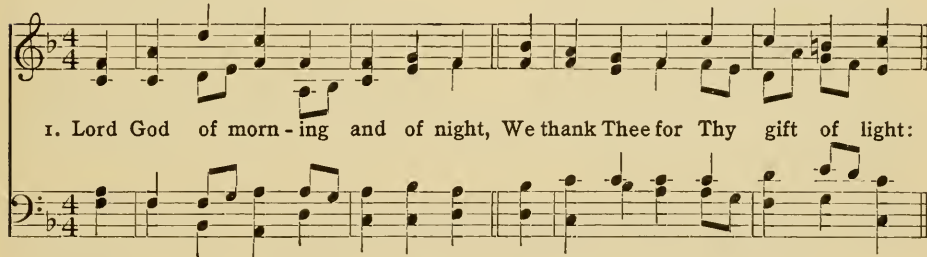
Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Restor'd to life, and pow'r, and tho't. A-men.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.</p> <p>3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.</p> <p>4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;</p> | <p>Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.</p> <p>5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask —
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.</p> <p>6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.</p> |
|--|--|

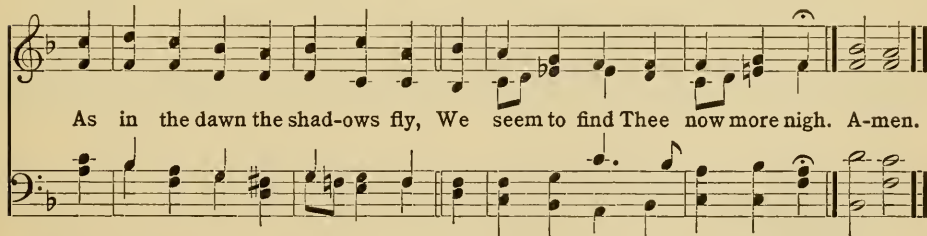
JOHN KEEBLE, 1827

4 LITLINGTON TOWER L. M.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1862



1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light:



As in the dawn the shad-ows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh. A-men.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart, 4
Fresh force to do our daily part;
Thy countless gifts our strength restore
In countless ways to serve Thee more.</p> <p>3 Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.</p> | <p>5 O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts thine own;
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great Dawn of God, we cry for Thee!</p> <p>5 Praise God, our Maker and our friend,
Praise Him thro' time till time shall end,
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.</p> |
|--|--|

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1867. Vs. 2, 1, 3, 4 alt.

Morning

5 MORNING HYMN L. M.

F. H. BARTHELEMON (1741-1808)

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice. A-men.

2 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 By influence of the light divine
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all Heaven's propitious rays,
In filial love and cheerful praise.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

THOMAS KEN, 1695

6 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

O God, Thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
We rise on Thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-'ry thought with-in us sings. A-men.

2 Thou art our Morning and our Sun,
Our work is glad, in Thee begun;
Our footworn path is fresh with dew,
For Thou createst all things new.

3 O God, within us and above,
Close to us in the Christ we love,
Through Him, our living guide and way,
May heavenly life be ours to-day!

LUCY LARCOM (1826-1893)

Morning

7 BRADFIELD C. M.

J. B. CALKIN, 1872

O Lord of life, Thy quick-ning voice A-wakes my morn-ing song;

In glad-some words I would re-joice That I to Thee be-long. A-men.

2 I see Thy light, I feel Thy wind;
Earth is Thy uttered word;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind,
Thy presence is, my Lord.

Therefore I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.

3 Therefore I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to Thee;

4 Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep
Till night is come, and, labor done,
In Thee I fall asleep.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1860

8 BRACONDALE C. M.

JOSEPH BOOTH (1852-)

My soul, a-wake! thy rest for-sake, And greet the morn-ing light;

With song a-rise—glad sac-ri-fice For mer-cies of the night. A-men.

2 With courage drest, strong-hearted, blest,
Fulfil thy work abroad;
Fearless and true, thy way pursue,
A happy child of God.

4 Oh, blessèd rest! With Christ as guest
Life's duty grows divine,
Dross becomes gold, and, as of old,
The water turns to wine.

3 Amid the strife of daily life,
Amid its noontide heat,
Fear not to miss thy secret bliss,
The rest of sonship sweet.

5 Eternal praise to Thee we raise,
Who deign'st with men to dwell;
Great Word of God, Jehovah! Lord!
Adored Emmanuel!

JANE E. LIVOCK, 1830

Morning

9 STAINER 8.4.7.8.4.7.

JOHN STAINER, 1872

Come, my soul, thou must be waking, Now is breaking O'er the earth an-oth - er day:

Come, to Him who made this splendor See thou render All thy feeble strength can pay. A-men.

2 On this morn doth aught oppress thee?
Then address thee
To thy God, whose sun-like smile,
When the mountain-tops He brightens,
Yet enlightens
E'en the lowliest vale the while.

4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

5 Glory, honor, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run.

F. R. L. VON CANITZ, 1699. Tr. H. J. BUCKOLL, 1848

9 HAYDN 8.4.7.8.4.7.

(Second Tune)

Arr. fr. F. J. HAYDN (1732-1809)

Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the

earth an - oth - er day; Come, to Him who made this

Morning

splen-dor See thou ren-der All thy fee-ble strength can pay. A-men.

10 WINCHESTER, NEW L. M.

Alt. fr. Hamburger Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690

O Splen-dor of God's glo-ry bright, From light e-ter-nal bring-ing light;

Thou Light of life, light's liv-ing Spring, True Day, all days il-lu-min-ing: A-men.

- 2 Come, perfect Sun of heaven's love,
In lasting radiance from above,
And pour the Spirit's cloudless ray
On all we think or do to-day.
- 3 Confirm our will to do the right,
And keep our hearts from envy's blight;
Let faith her eager fires renew,
And hate the false, and love the true.
- 4 O joyful be the passing day
With thoughts as clear as morning's ray,
With faith like noontide shining bright,
Our souls unshadowed by the night.
- 5 Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies;
Do Thou, our perfect Morn, arise;
The Father's help His children claim,
And sing the Father's glorious name.

AMBROSE of Milan (340-397). Tr. JOHN CHANDLER, 1837. LOUIS F. BENSON, 1910

Morning

11 LAUS MATUTINA 11.10.11.10.

JOHN STAINER, 1872

Now, when the dusk - y shades of night, re - treat - ing Be - fore the

sun's red ban - ner, swift - ly flee; Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are

fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee. A - men.

- 2 To Thee, whose word, the fount of life unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the eve and morn complete the day.
- 3 Look from the height of heaven and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, and guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.
- 4 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.
- 5 Be this by Thee, O God thrice holy, granted,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest;
Whose glory by the heaven and earth is chanted,
Whose name by men and angels is confest.

In part from Latin hymns of GREGORY THE GREAT (540-604)

Morning

12 MELITA L. M. 61.

J. B. DUKES, 1861

When, stream-ing from the east - ern skies, The morn-ing light sa - lutes mine eyes,

O Sun of Right-eous-ness di-vine, On me with beams of mer-cy shine,

Chase the dark clouds of guilt a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day. A-men.

2 As every day Thy mercy spares
Will bring its trials and its cares,
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be Thou my counselor and friend;
Teach me Thy precepts all divine,
And be Thy great example mine.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
Oh, lead me onward to the skies!

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1813

Morning

13 WINDSOR 11.10.11.10.

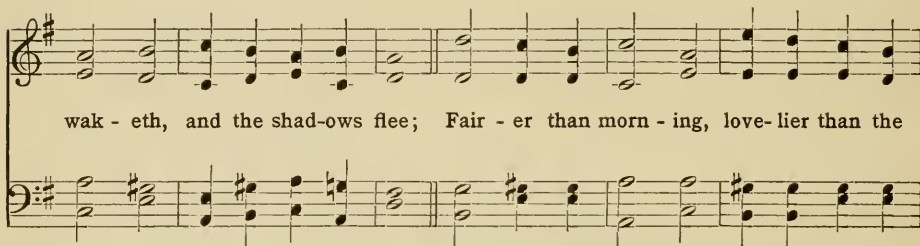
JOSEPH BARNEY (1838-1896)



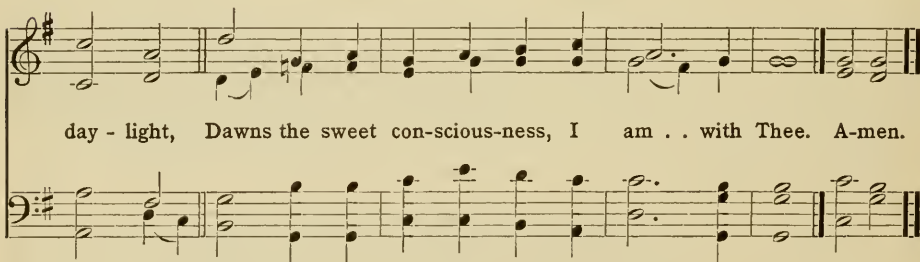
Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird



wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love-lier than the



day - light, Dawns the sweet con-sci-ous-ness, I am . . with Thee. A-men.



- 2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
- 3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.
- 4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee:
O! in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

Opening of Worship

14 HOSANNA L. M. *With Chorus*

J. B. DYKES, 1865

Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' In - car - na - te Word:

To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho - san - na sing!

Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.

Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 O Saviour! with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Here we Thy parting promise claim!

Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!

Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

Opening of Worship

15 SAMUEL 6.6.6.8.8.

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

Fa - ther of all, to Thee With lov - ing hearts we pray,

Through Him, in mer - cy given, The Life, the Truth, the Way;

From heav'n, Thy throne, in mercy shed Thy blessings on each bend - ed head. A-men.

2 Father of all, to Thee
Our contrite hearts we raise,
Unstrung by sin and pain,
Long voiceless in Thy praise;
Breathe Thou the silent chords along,
Until they tremble into song.

3 Father of all, to Thee
We breathe unuttered fears,
Deep-hidden in our souls,

That have no voice but tears;
Take Thou our hand, and through the wild
Lead gently on each trusting child.

4 Father of all, may we
In praise our tongues employ,
When gladness fills the soul
With deep and hallowed joy;
In storm and calm give us to see
The path of peace, which leads to Thee.

JOHN JULIAN, 1874

16 MENDON L. M.

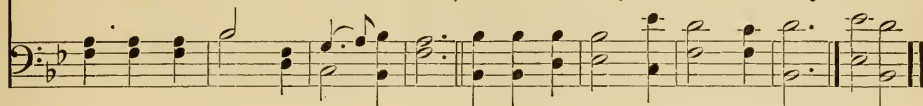
German Melody. Arr. by S. DYER, 1824

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa - cred joy;

Opening of Worship



Know that the Lord is God a-lone; He can cre-ate, and He de-destroy. A-men.



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?</p> | <p>3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.</p> |
|--|--|

- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

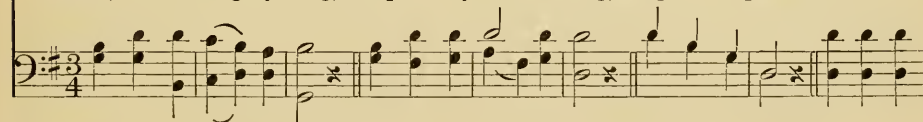
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

17 ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769



Come, Thou Al-mighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father, all-



glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days. A-men.



- 2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

- 3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this gloir hour:

- 4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anon.

Opening of Worship

18 LAUS DEO 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

J. W. ELLIOTT (1833-)

Organ f

Ped.

rall.

Voices in Unison

1. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud - ly peals, Our thank-ful hearts in - vit - ing To
2. Hark! hark! the or - gan loud - ly peals, Our thank-ful hearts in - vit - ing To

mf

sing our great Cre - a - tor's praise, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing!
sing the praise of Christ our King, Both rich and poor u - nit - ing!

Opening of Worship

Ye heavens and earth, re-joice! And ev-'ry heart and voice
Who left His throne on high, And low-ly came to die,

Your joy-ous strains up-raise, In notes of end-less praise,
That we from earth might rise To realms be-yond the skies,

Be-fore His Throne for ev-er, for ev- - - er.
And live with Him for ev-er, for ev- - - er. A-men.

3 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To sing the Holy Spirit's praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
Who bids us flee from sin,
And makes us pure within,
Till, warmed with heavenly love,
We yearn to sing above
Glad songs of praise for ever!

4 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To high upraise our songs of praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
Till soaring high and higher,
We join the heavenly choir
Before His Throne for ever!

GODFREY THRING (1823-)

Opening of Worship

19 HANOVER 10.10.11.11.

W. CROFT, 1703

Oh, wor-ship the King all-glo-rious a-bove; Oh, grate-ful-ly

sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the

An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. A-men.

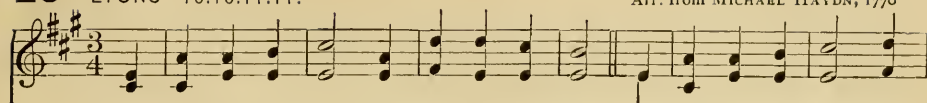
- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- 6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall chorus Thy praise.

ROBERT GRANT, 1830

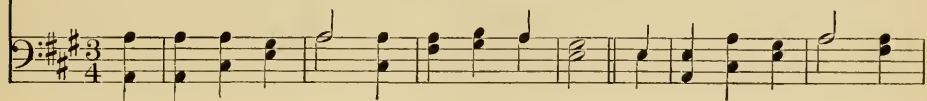
Opening of Worship

20 LYONS 10.10.11.11.

Arr. from MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His



won-der-ful name; The name, all-vic-to-rious, of Je-sus ex-tol;



His king-dom is glo-rious, and rules o-ver all. A-men.



2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh — His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

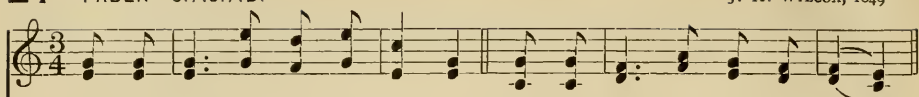
3 Salvation to God, Who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

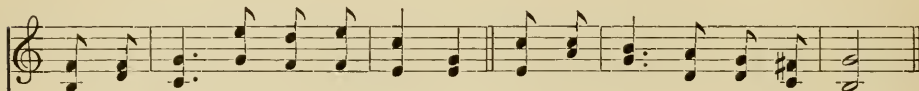
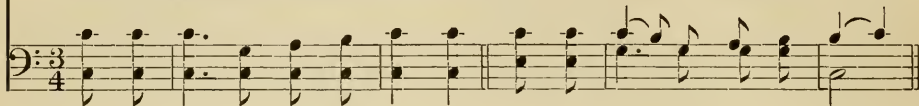
Opening of Worship

21 FABEN 8.7.8.7.D.

J. H. WILCOX, 1849



Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;



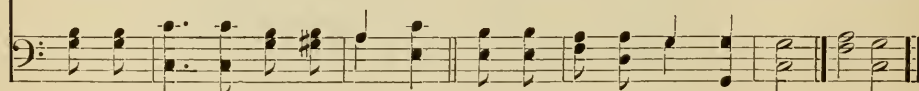
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!



Heaven is still with an - thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high. A - men.



2 Ever thus in God's high praises,
Brethren, let our tongues unite,
While our thoughts His greatness raises,
And our love His gifts excite;
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

3 Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Thus Thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
Holy, holy, holy, blessing
Thee, the Lord our God most high!

RICHARD MANT, 1837

Opening of Worship

22 BONAR 8.8.7.8.8.7.

Arr. fr. J. B. CALKIN

Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent

Org.

in their turn - ing Round the nev - er chang - ing pole;

Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the

blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul. A-men.

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessed feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

Opening of Worship

23 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11.10.11.10.

J. A. JEFFERY, 1886

An-cient of days, Who sittest, thron'd in glo - ry;

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has bless'd the

wide world's wondrous sto - ry, With light and life since Eden's dawn-ing day. A-men.

Opening of Worship

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
 In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
 Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
 To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
 To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
 Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
 And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
 Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
 Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
 Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;
 Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
 Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886

24 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

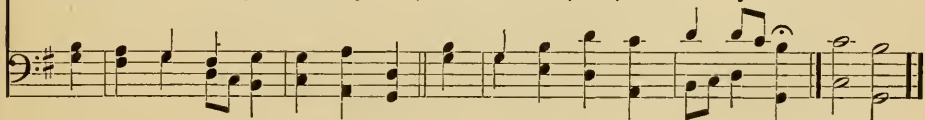
LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;



Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.



THOMAS KEN, 1697

<p>1 From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise! Let the Redeemer's name be sung Through every land, by every tongue!</p>	<p>2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.</p>
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ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Opening of Worship

25 NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

J. B. DYKES, 1861

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

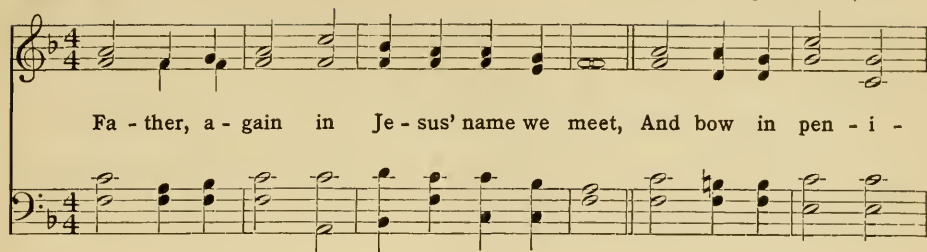
4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

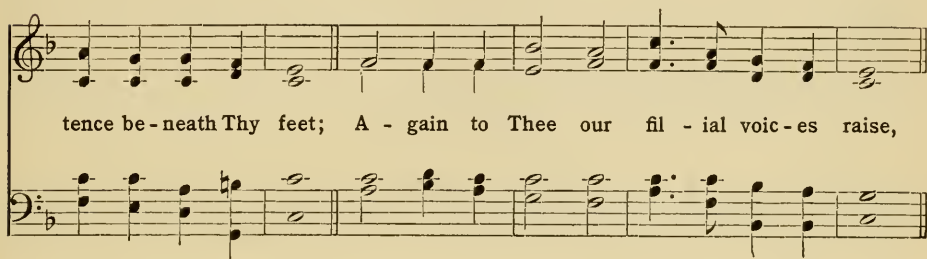
Opening of Worship

26 LANGRAN 10s.

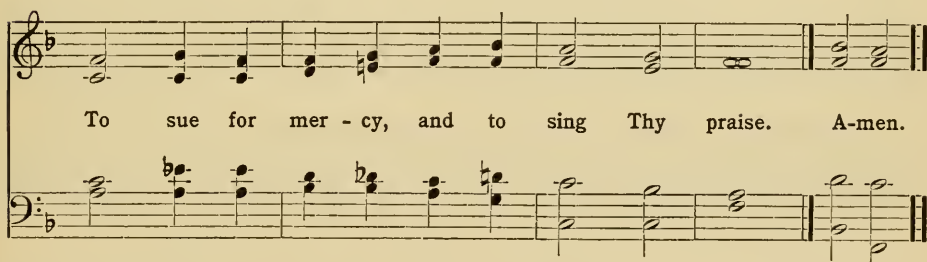
J. LANGRAN, 1862



Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in pen - i -



tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fil - ial voic - es raise,



To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A-men.

2 Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thy thought encompass us around?

3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4 Oh, by that name in which all fulness dwells,
Oh, by that love which every love excels,
Oh, by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in! .

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE, 1824

Opening of Worship

27 STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

J. B. DYKES, 1875

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing, Fain would our

souls feel all Thy kin - dling love; For we are weak and

need some deep re - veal - ing Of trust and strength and calmness from a - bove. A-men.

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow, —
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
Abides; and when pain seems to have its will,
Or we despair, O, may that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still!

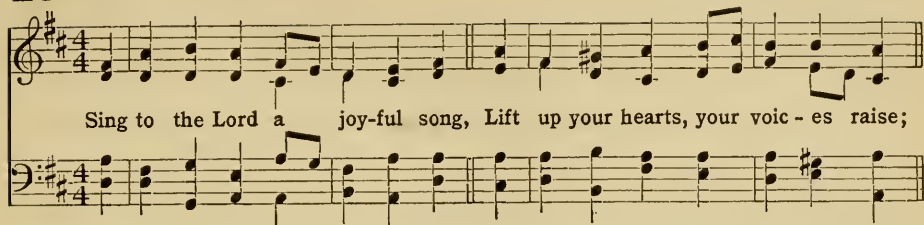
4 Now, Father, now, in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love, —
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

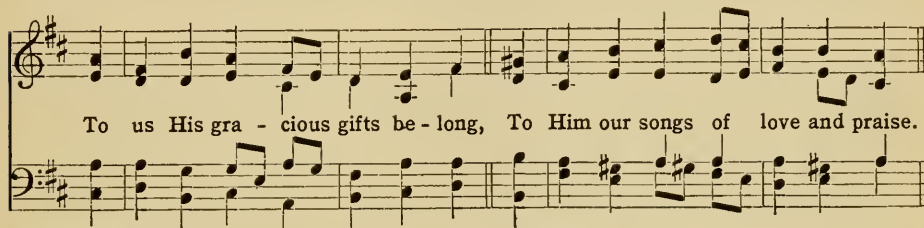
Opening of Worship

28 CANTATE DOMINO L. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNEY (1838-1896)

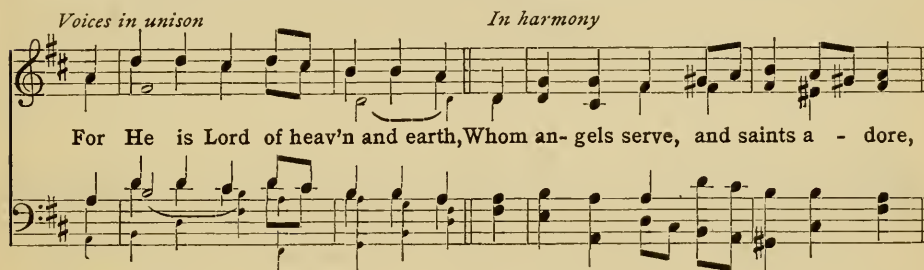


Sing to the Lord a joy-ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voices raise;



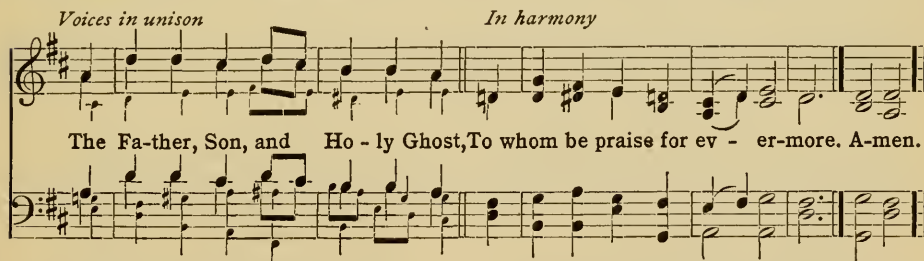
To us His gra-cious gifts be-long, To Him our songs of love and praise.

Voices in unison *In harmony*



For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an-gels serve, and saints a-dore,

Voices in unison *In harmony*



The Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev-er-more. A-men.

2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord, for He is good,
And praise His name, for it is fair.
For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve, and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom be praise for evermore.

For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve, and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom be praise for evermore.

3 For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our God, for He is great;
Trust in His name, for it is true.

4 For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,
That inner life which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die,
Sing to the Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve, and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom be praise for evermore.

The Lord's Day

29 ST. ANSELM 7.6.7.6.D.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869

The dawn of God's new Sabbath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain, As some sweet summer
As some

morn - ing Aft - er a night of pain; It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex -

haust - ed land, As shade of clustered palm - trees 'Mid weary wastes of sand. A - men.

2 Lord, we would bring for offering,
Though marred with earthly soil,
A week of earnest labor,
Of steady, faithful toil;
Fair fruits of self-denial,
Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Fostered by Thine own Spirit
In our humility.

3 And we would bring our burden
Of sinful thought and deed,
In Thy pure presence kneeling,
From bondage to be freed;
Our hearts' most bitter sorrow
For all Thy work undone, —
So many talents wasted,
So few bright laurels won.

4 O Lord, forgive and strengthen:
Thus may we evermore
Upon Thy peaceful Sabbath
Thy blessèd name adore;
Until in joy and gladness
We reach that home at last,
Where life's short week of labor
And sin and strife is past.

ADA C. CROSS, 1866, alt. and arr.

The Lord's Day

30 MENDEBRAS 7.6.7.6. D.

German Melody. Arr. by L. MASON, 1839

O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;

On thee, the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,

Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri - une. A-men.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,

Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

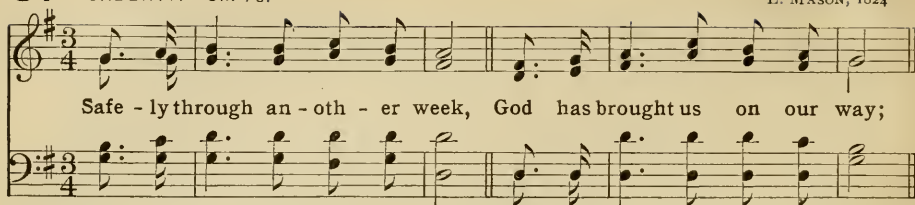
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1858

The Lord's Day

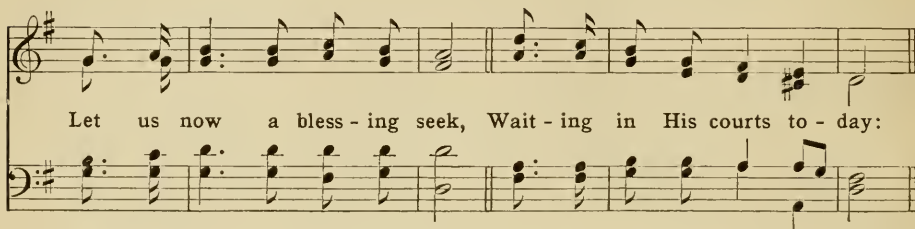
31

SABBATH Six 7s.

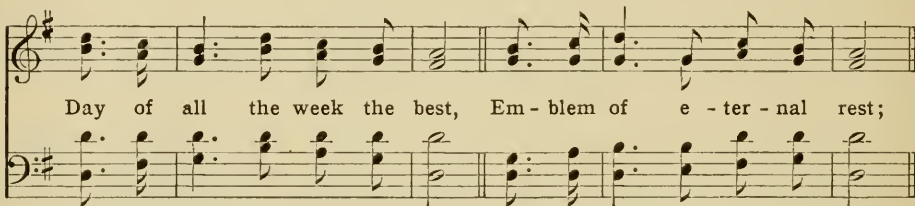
L. MASON, 1824



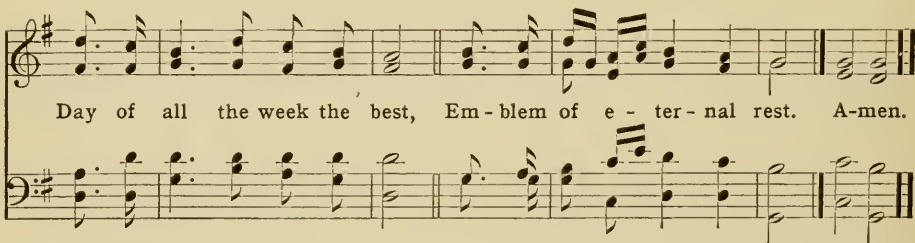
Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest. A-men.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
May we feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief from all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

The Lord's Day

32 PETERSHAM C. M. D.

C. W. POOLE (1828-)

By law from Si - nai's cloud - ed steep A toil - ing world was blest;

And still the list -'ning na - tions keep The day of sa - cred rest.

Re - newed to peace, and power and joy, Man's soul is free this day;

Nor task nor care our minds em - ploy; We need but love and pray. A-men.

2 Let wheel and anvil silent stand,
 Leave furrow, field and mart,
 Give rest to weary head and hand
 And lift to heaven the heart.
 Be life upborne by light and love
 As tides enlarge the sea;
 Let grief and sin see God above
 And all men brothers be.

3 Man may not live by bread alone,
 Him angel hands sustain;
 But gifts from heaven are not our own
 Till God within us reign.
 So on this holy day of days,
 With free, fraternal mind
 We bring Thee, Lord, our hymn of praise,
 And leave the world behind.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS

The Lord's Day

33 PRESCOTT 8.7.8.7.7.7.

R. P. STEWART, 1863

Al - le - lu - ia! fair - est morn - ing! Fair - er than our words can say!

Down we lay the hea - vy bur - den Of our toil and care to - day:

While this morn of joy and love Brings fresh vig - or from a - bove. A - men.

2 In the gladness of God's worship
We will seek our joy to-day:
It is then we learn the fulness
Of the grace for which we pray;
When the word of life is given,
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

3 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That at last Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath day.

JONATHAN KRAUSE, 1739. Tr. JANE BORTHWICK

34 HINCHMAN 7.8.7.8.7.7.

U. C. BURNAP, 1869

Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;

Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee, Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing;

The Lord's Day

With Thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. A-men.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy! singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

4 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714. Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

35 SWABIA S. M.

German. Arr. W. H. HAVERGAL, 1849

This is the day of light. Let there be light to - day:

O Day-spring, rise up - on our night And chase its gloom a - way. A-men.

2 This is the day of rest.
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

4 This is the day of prayer.
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

3 This is the day of peace.
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

5 This is the first of days.
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

JOHN ELLERTON, 1867

Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free, .

And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee.

A - round us rolls the cease - less tide Of busi - ness, toil, and care;

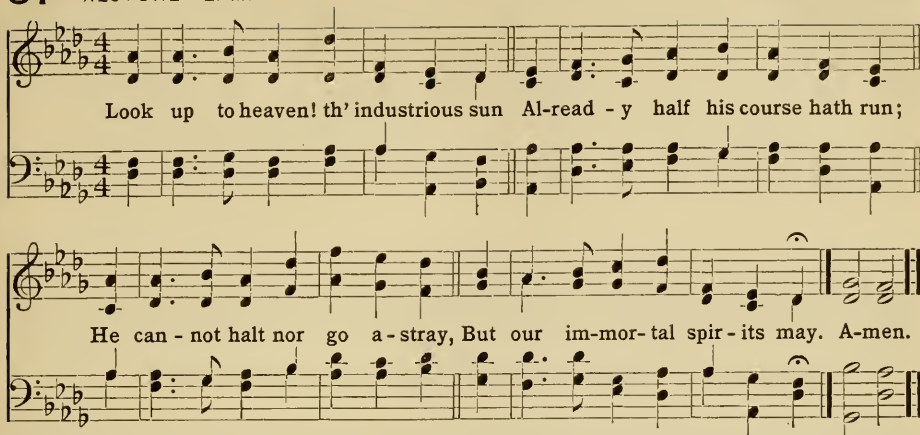
And scarce - ly can we turn a - side For one brief hour of prayer. A - men.

- 2 Yet these are not the only walls
 Wherein Thou mayest be sought;
 On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
 In truth and patience wrought.
 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
 The wealth of land and sea,
 The worlds of science and of art
 Revealed and ruled by Thee.
- 3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth,
 In all we do and know;
 And claim the kingdom of the earth
 For Thee and not Thy foe.
 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
 As Thou wouldst have it done,
 And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
 Itself with work be one.

Midday

37 ALSTONE L. M.

C. E. WILLING, 1868



Look up to heaven! th' industrious sun Al-read - y half his course hath run;

He can - not halt nor go a - stray, But our im - mor - tal spir - its may. A - men.

2 Lord, since his rising in the east
If we have faltered or transgressed,
Guide, from Thy love's abundant source,
What yet remains of this day's course.

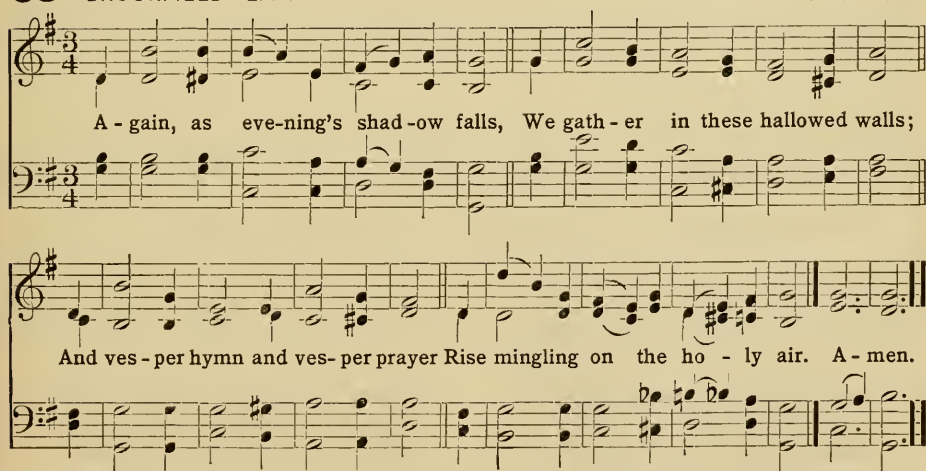
3 Help with Thy grace, through life's short day,
Our upward and our downward way,
And glorify for us the west,
When we shall sink to final rest.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH, 1834

Evening

38 BROOKFIELD L. M.

T. B. SOUTHGATE (1814-1868)



A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hallowed walls;

And ves - per hymn and ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air. A - men.

2 May struggling hearts, that seek release,
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

3 O God our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou:

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

Evening

39 CHAUTAUQUA 7.7.7.7.4. *With Refrain*

W. F. SHERWIN, 1877

Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;

Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky. .

Refrain

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee,

Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high. . . A-men.

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face
Our hearts ascend.

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

Evening

40 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1867

The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;

Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie:

Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of Heav'n, We kneel at close of day;

Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-men.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O, do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory, chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within the heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in Heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us now repose!

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1858

Evening

41 TEMPLE 8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

E. J. HOPKINS, 1867

God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:

May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A-men.

2 And when morn again shall call us
To run life's way,
May we still, whate'er befall us,
Thy will obey.
From the power of evil hide us,
In the narrow pathway guide us,
Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,
The livelong day.

3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827. RICHARD WHATELY, 1855

Evening

41 AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

(Second Tune)

Welsh Traditional Melody

E. JONES's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

{ God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
 Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
 D. C. Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A-men.

D.C.
 May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

42 TALLIS' CANON L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1565

All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings of the light;

Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own al - might - y wings. A-men.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done;
 That with the world, myself and Thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close—
 Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make
 To serve my God when I awake.

4 When in the night I sleepless lie,
 My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;
 Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
 No powers of darkness me molest.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*At this note the Tenor takes up the melody of the Soprano.

THOMAS KEN, 1695

Evening

43 BURLEIGH Eight 7s.

S. WEEKES

Slow - ly, by Thy hand un - furled, Down a - round the wea - ry world

Falls the dark-ness; O how still Is the work - ing of Thy will!

Might - y Mak - er, ev - er nigh, Calm my soul as si - lent - ly;

Veil the day's dis - tract - ing sights; Show me heaven's e - ter - nal lights. A-men.

2 Living worlds to view be brought
In the boundless realms of thought;
High and infinite desires,
Flaming like those upper fires!
Holy Truth, eternal Right —
Let them break upon my sight;
Let them shine serenely still,
And with light my being fill.

3 Thou who dwellest there, I know
Dwellest here within me too;
May the perfect love of God
Here, as there, be shed abroad.
Let my soul attuned be
To the heavenly harmony .
Which, beyond the power of sound,
Fills the universe around.

WILLIAM H. FURNES, 1823

Evening

44 CURFEW 11.10.11.10.

F. C. MAKER (1844-)

Peace - ful - ly round us the shad - ows are fall - ing, Glad be our

prais - es and trust - ful our prayer: . Hear us, O Lord, on Thy prov - i - dence

call - ing, Light - en our dark - ness, and ban - ish our care. A - men.

2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland,
O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

3 Softly may weary ones rest from their duty,
Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn,
While through the shade beam the stars in their beauty,
Watching the world till the breaking of morn.

4 Lord of the night, let Thine angels defend us;
Sunshine and gloom are alike unto Thee:
Lord of the day, let Thy Spirit attend us,
Bless us and keep us, wherever we be!

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD (1842-)

Evening

45 NACHTLIED Six 10s.

HENRY SMART, 1872

The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, . . Faint - er and

yet more faint the sun-light glows: O Bright-ness of Thy Father's glo-ry, Thou

E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now: Where Thou art pres - ent,

dark-ness can-not be; . . Mid-night is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A-men.

(Or to Sundown, opposite)

- 2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide;
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide:
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.
- 3 Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

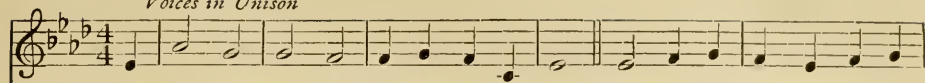
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863

Evening

46 SUNDOWN Six 10s.

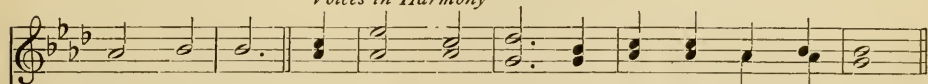
J. H. GOWER, 1890

Voices in Unison



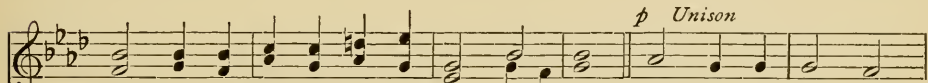
Hail, gladdening Light,—of His pure glo - ry poured, Who is the immortal Father,

Voices in Harmony



heaven - ly, blest, High - est and ho - liest—Je - sus Christ, our Lord!

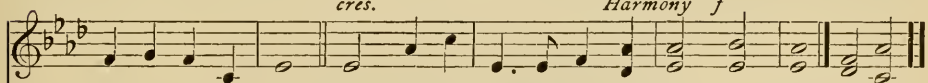
p Unison



Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest; All times are or - dered

cres.

Harmony f



in Thy word a - lone, There-fore the day and night Thy glo - ries own. A-men.

2 The lights of evening now around us shine;
We hymn Thy blest humanity divine;
Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung,
By grateful hearts, with undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life, alone!
Therefore shall all the worlds Thy glories own.

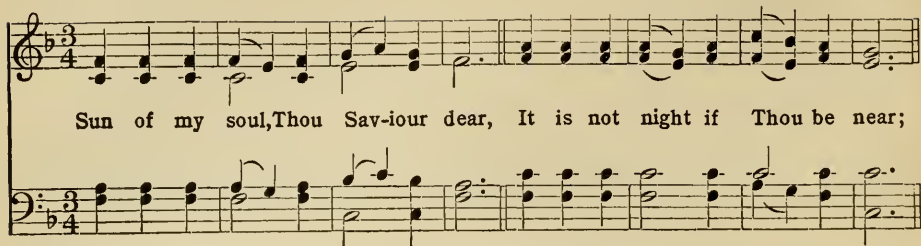
Greek, 2d Cent.? Tr. JOHN KEEBLE, 1834

From the Service Book of the Greek church. Sung in the ancient church at the lighting of the lamps; hence known as the Candlelight Hymn.

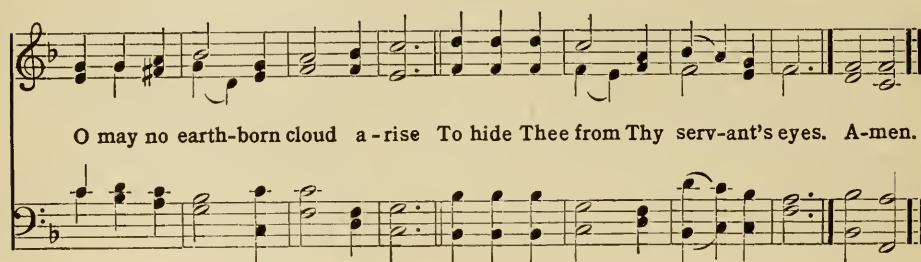
Evening

47 HURSLEY L. M.

PETER RITTER, 1792. Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861



Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;



O may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. Amen.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

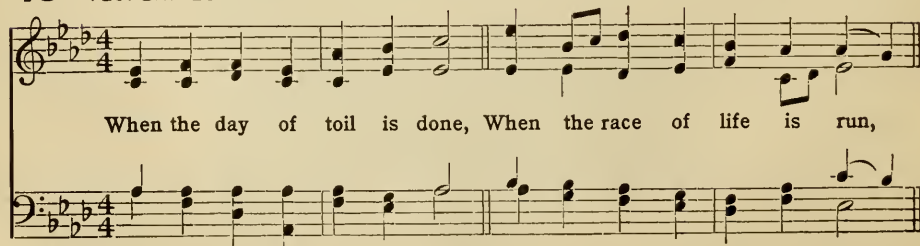
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be ev'ry mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEEBLE, 1820

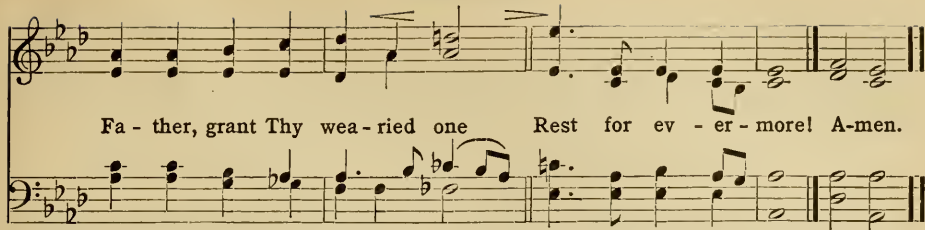
48 VESPERI LUX 7.7.7.5.

J. B. DYKES (1823-1876)



When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,

Evening



Fa - ther, grant Thy wea - ried one Rest for ev - er - more! A-men.

- 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore!
- 3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray—
Light for evermore!
- 4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,

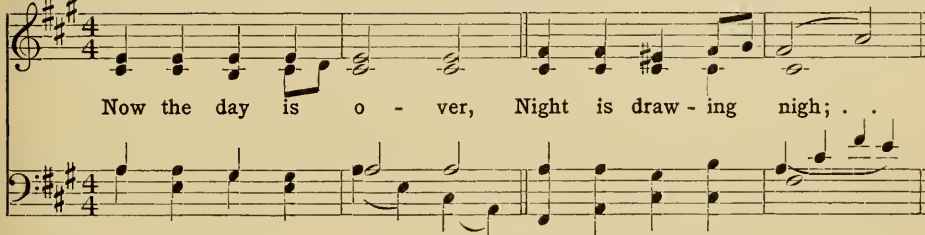
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

- 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore!
- 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore!

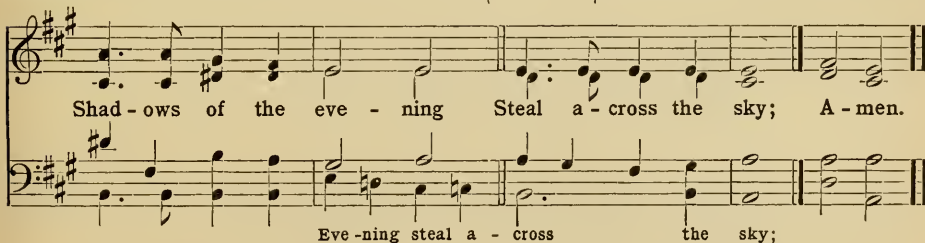
JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

49 MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868



Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh; . .



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky; A - men.
Eve - ning steal a - cross the sky;

- 2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
- 3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.
- 4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

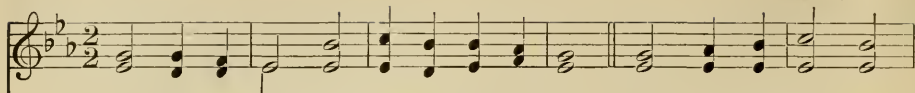
- 5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

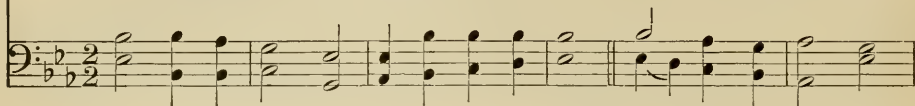
Evening

50 EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

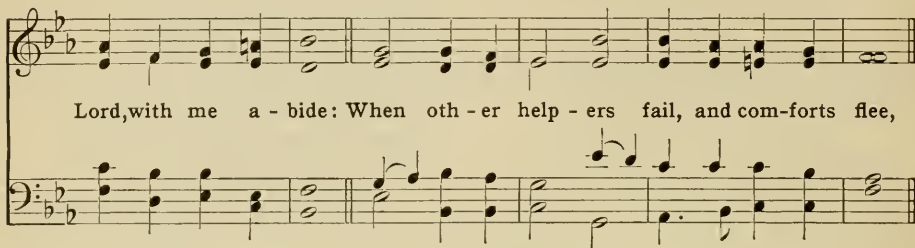
W. H. MONK, 1861



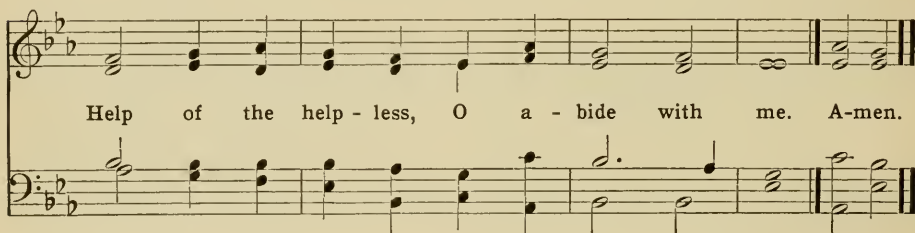
A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens;



Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. A - men.



- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1847

Evening

51 INNSBRUCK 7.7.6.7.7.8.

HEINRICH ISAAC, c. 1488
Adapted and harmonized by J. S. BACH (1685-1750)

The du - teous day now clos - eth, Each flow'r and tree re -

pos - - eth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood. Let

us, as night is fall - ing, On God, our Mak - er,

call - ing, Give thanks to Him, the Giv - er good. A-men.

2 Now all the heavenly splendor
Breaks forth in starlight tender
From myriad worlds unknown;
And man, Thy marvel seeing,
Forgets his selfish being
For joy of beauty not his own.

3 His care he drowneth yonder
Lost in th' abyss of wonder,
To heaven his soul doth steal.

This life he disesteemeth,
The day it is that dreameth,
That doth from truth his vision seal.

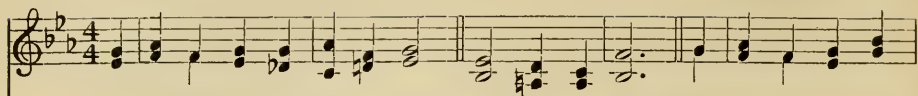
4 Awhile his mortal blindness
May miss God's lovingkindness,
And grope in faithless strife;
But when life's day is over
Shall death's fair night discover
The fields of everlasting life.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1648

Evening

52 GLOAMING 8.4.8.4. D.

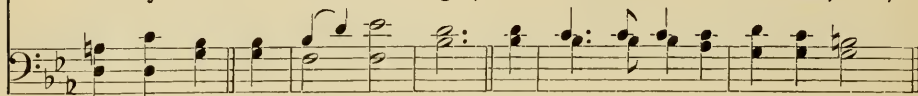
JOHN STAINER, 1896



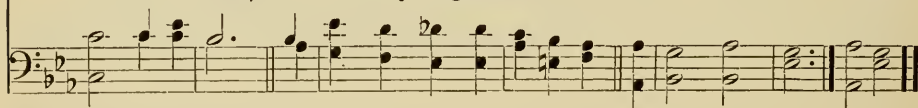
The sun declines; o'er land and sea Creeeps on the night; The twinkling stars come



one by one To shed their light; With Thee there is no dark-ness, Lord;



With us a - bide, And 'neath Thy wings we rest secure This e - ven - tide. A-men.



2 Forgive the wrong this day we've done,
Or thought, or said;
Each moment with its good or ill
To Thee has fled;
O Father, in Thy mercy great
Will we confide;
Thy benediction now bestow
This eventide.

3 And when with morning light we rise,
Kept by Thy care,
We'll lift to Thee with grateful hearts
Our morning prayer.
Be Thou through life our Strength and Stay,
Our Guard and Guide
To that dear home where there will be
No eventide.

ROBERT WALMSLEY, 1893

Evening

53 ABENDS L. M.

H. S. OAKELEY, 1873

O Light of life, O Sav-iour dear, Be-fore we sleep bow down Thine ear;
Thro' dark and day, o'er land and sea, We have no oth-er hope but Thee. A-men.

Org.

2 Oft from Thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart;
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find Him not.

4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near,
Till on Thy face we lift our eyes, —
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in Thee.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend,
Praise Him, thro' time, till time shall end,
Till psalm and song His name adore,
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1865

54 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Arr. fr. CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way:
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee. A-men.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away:

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1824

Close of Worship

55 ST. ANATOLIUS, No. 2. 7.6.7.6.8.8.

A. H. BROWN, 1862

The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee! I
pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night! A-men.

2 The joys of day are over.
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee, that offence
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night!

3 The toils of day are over.
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night!

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, oh, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

ANATOLIUS, 800. Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1853

(Second Tune)

55 ST. ANATOLIUS, No. 3. 7.6.7.6.8.8.

J. B. DYKES, 1862

The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;

Close of Worship

I pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O

Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night. A-men.

56 NIGHTFALL II.II.II.5.

J. BARNBY, 1872

Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and

dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow

here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A-men.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

3 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

Bohemian Brethren, 1530. Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1838

Close of Worship

57 ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

E. J. HOPKINS, 1867

Sav-iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac-cord our

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A-men.

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

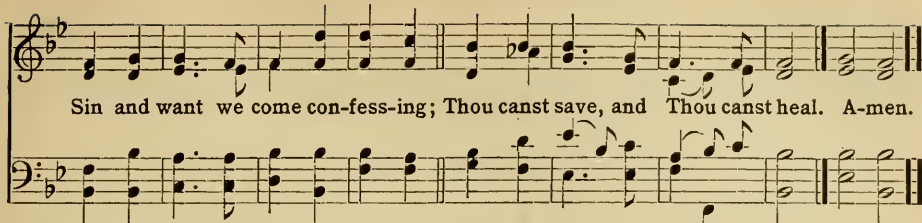
58 EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

G. C. STEBBINS, 1873

Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;

Copyright, 1906, by GEO. C. STEBBINS. Renewal.

Close of Worship



Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. A-men.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

3 Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;

Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;

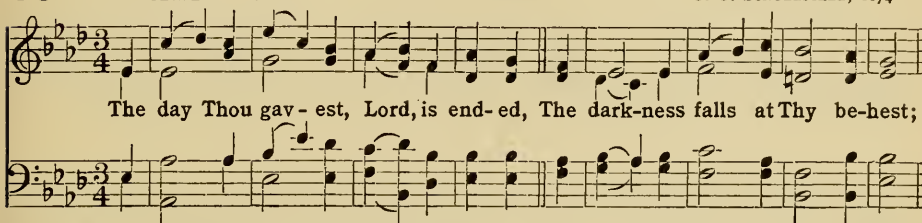
4 Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

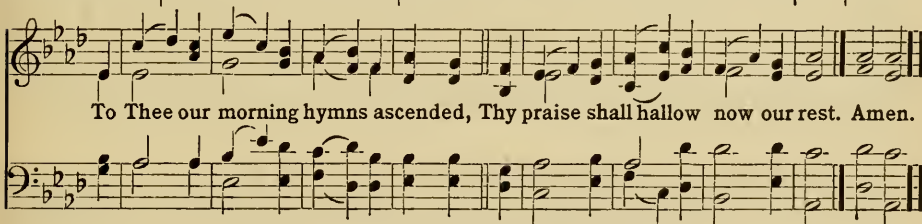
Vs. 3 and 4 added by EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1876

59 ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8.

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874



The day Thou gay-est, Lord, is end-ed, The dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest;



To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall hallow now our rest. Amen.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow, forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

Close of Worship

60 CANTERBURY 11.12.11.12.

W. J. FOXELL

Sav - iour, to Thee we raise our hymn of glad - ness; Once more at

eve-ning's hour we look to heav'n a - bove: Far, far be - hind to

leave earth's toil and sad-ness—So resting on - ly on Thy great re-deeming love. A-men.

2 May this day's sins, we pray Thee, all be pardoned;
Grant us Thy absolution, give Thy grace to cheer;
Oh, never let our hearts by sin be hardened,
But keep our conscience tender, give us holy fear.

3 Now day is done, and all its labors ended,
Close Thou, O Lord, our weary eyes in gentle sleep;
So may we ever be by Thee defended —
Oh, may Thy guardian angels round us vigil keep!


4 Our souls restore, renew our powers, and make us
Strong in Thy strength to rise and greet the morning light;
And at the last, O blessèd Saviour, take us
To dwell with Thee in that glad land which knows no night!

WILLIAM J. FOXELL


Praise to God—His Majesty

61 THANKSGIVING Eight 7s.

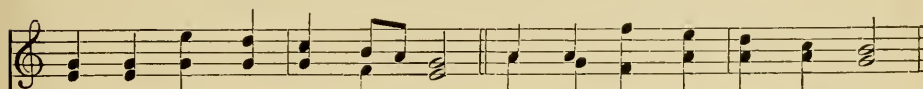
W. B. GILBERT, 1862



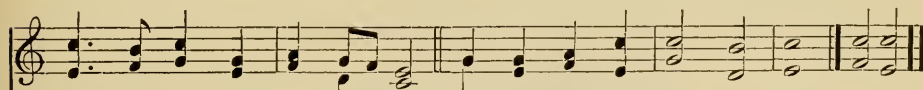
Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,



When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.



Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;



Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty. A-men.

2 Heaven and earth must pass away —
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth —
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

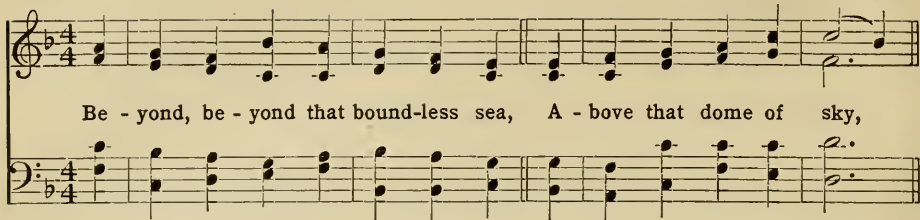
3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Borne upon their latest breath
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

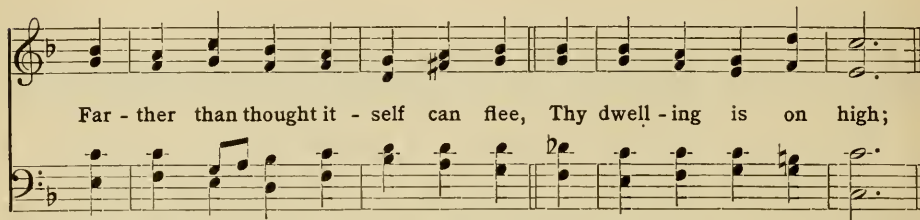
Praise to God

62 ST. SILAS C. M. 61.

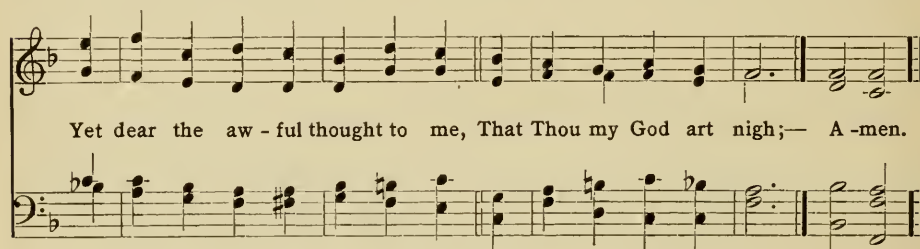
J. LANCASTER



Be - yond, be - yond that bound-less sea, A - bove that dome of sky,



Far - ther than thought it - self can flee, Thy dwell - ing is on high;



Yet dear the aw - ful thought to me, That Thou my God art nigh;— A-men.

- 2 Art nigh, and yet my laboring mind
Feels after Thee in vain,
Thee in these works of power to find,
Or to Thy seat attain;
Thy messenger, the stormy wind;
Thy path, the trackless main;—
- 3 These speak of Thee with loud acclaim,
They thunder forth Thy praise,
The glorious honor of Thy name,
The wonders of Thy ways:
But Thou art not in tempest-flame,
Nor in day's glorious blaze.
- 4 We hear Thy voice, when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air:
The waves obey Thy dread control;
Yet still Thou art not there.
Where shall I find Him, O my soul,
Who yet is everywhere?

His Majesty

5 O! not in circling depth or height,
But in the conscious breast,
Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
There doth His Spirit rest.
O come, Thou Presence Infinite:
And make Thy creature blest.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

63 ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.7.

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1872

An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,

An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;

Thousandson - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might. A-men.

2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

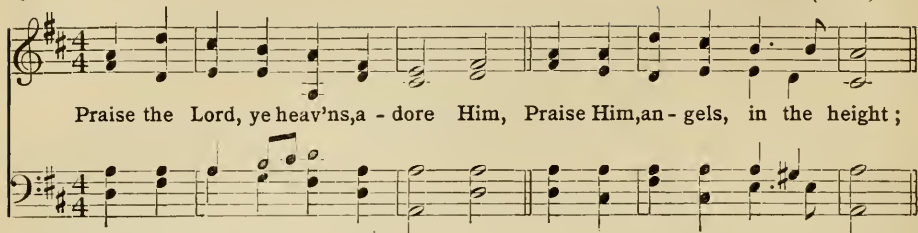
5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

FRANCIS POTT, 1866

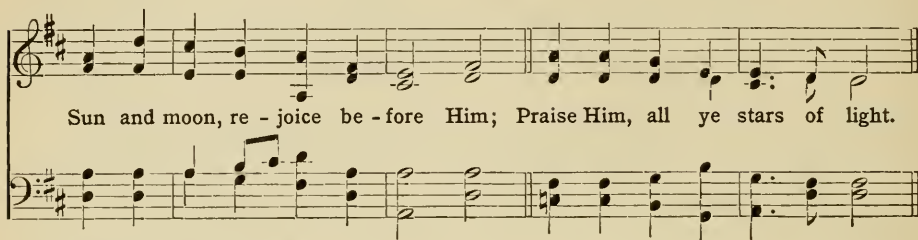
Praise to God

64 ST. CHAD 8.7.8.7. D.

R. REDHEAD (1820-1901)

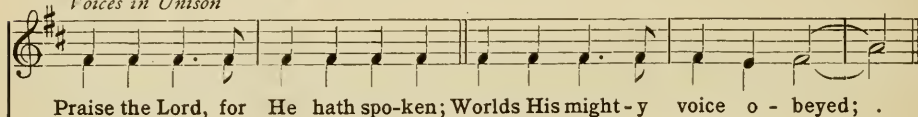


Praise the Lord, ye heav'n's, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Voices in Unison

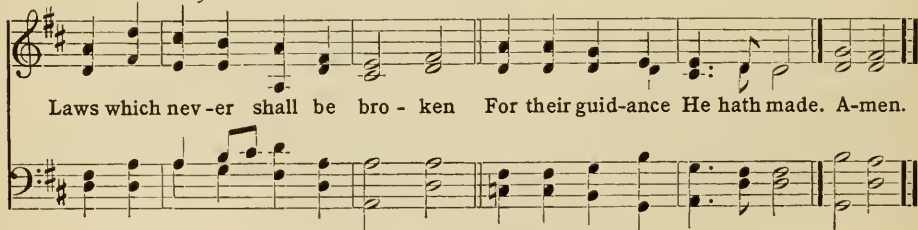


Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed; .

Organ



In Harmony



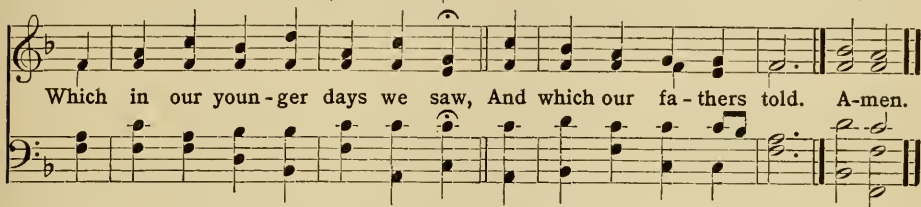
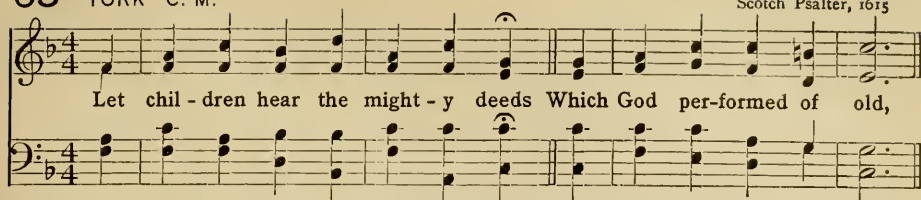
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance He hath made. A-men.

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
 Never shall His promise fail;
 God hath made His saints victorious;
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation;
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His name.

His Majesty

65 YORK C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615



- 2 He bids us make His glories known,
His works of power and grace ;
And we'll convey His wonders down
Through every rising race.
- 3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,

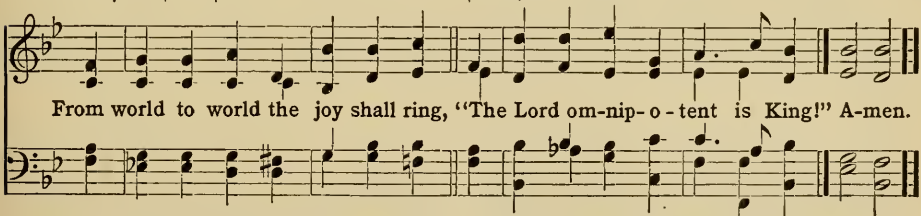
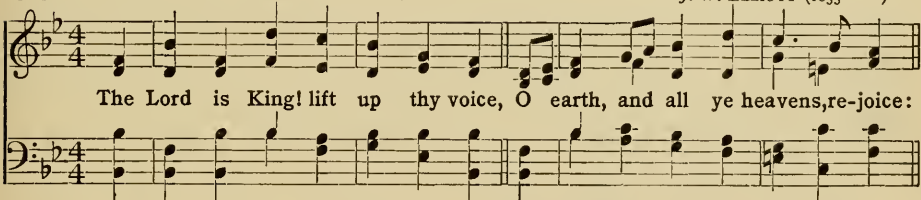
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

- 4 Thus they shall learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget His works,
But practice His commands.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719
Used at the inauguration of Presidents
of Harvard and Dartmouth

66 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

J. W. ELLIOTT (1833-)



- 2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

- 3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

- 4 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,

Then may His children cease to sing
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

- 5 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie;
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.

- 6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Thro' earth and heaven one song shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

JOIAH CONDER, 1824

Praise to God

67 UNDIQUE GLORIA P. M.

SAMUEL REAY, 1872

Let all the world . . in ev - ery cor - ner sing "My

God and King!" The heavens are not too high; His praise may

thith - er fly; The earth is not too low; His

prais - es there may grow. Let all the world . in

ev - ery cor - ner sing "My God and King!" A-men.

2 Let all the world in every corner sing
 "My God and King!"
 The Church with psalms must shout,
 No door can shut them out;

But, above all, the heart
 Must bear the longest part.
 Let all the world in every corner sing
 "My God and King!"

GEORGE HERBERT, 1632

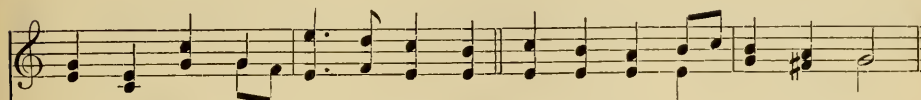
His Majesty

68 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.

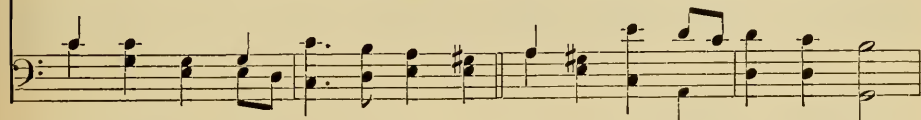
HENRY SMART, 1867



God the Lord a King re-main - eth, Robed in His own glo-rious light;



God hath robed Him, and He reign - eth, He hath gird - ed Him with might.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God is King in depth and height. A-men.



2 In her everlasting station

Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation,
From all time where thought can soar.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lord, Thou art for evermore.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,

Ocean floods have lift their roar;
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

For the ocean's sounding store.

4 With all tones of waters blending,

Glorious is the breaking deep;
Glorious, beauteous, without ending,
God, who reigns on Heaven's high steep.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Songs of ocean never sleep.

5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling

Are the perfect verity;
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Pure is all that lives with Thee.

JOHN KEBLE, 1839

Praise to God

69 CARMEN NATURAE C. M.

Arr. fr. G. DONIZETTI (1797-1848)

The harp at Na-ture's ad-vent strung Has nev-er ceased to play;

The song the stars of morn-ing sung Has nev-er died a-way. A-men.

2 And prayer is made, and praise is given
By all things near and far;
The ocean looketh up to heaven
And mirrors every star;

4 The blue sky is the temple's arch,
Its transept earth and air,
The music of its starry march
The chorus of a prayer;

3 The green earth sends her incense up
From many a mountain shrine,
From folded leaf and dewy cup
She pours her sacred wine;

5 So Nature keeps the reverent frame
With which her years began,
And all her signs and voices shame
The prayerless heart of man.

JOHN G. WHITTIER (1807-1892)

70 WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.D. *With Refrain*

J. A. P. SCHULZ, 1800

We plough the. fields, and scat-ter The good seed on the land,

But it is fed and wa-tered By God's al-might-y hand;

His Works in Nature



He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,



The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re-fresh - ing rain.



All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;



Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all . . His love. A-men.



2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc.

Praise to God

71 CREATION L. M. D.

F. J. HAYDN, 1798

The spa-cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,

And span-gled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.

Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a - tor's pow'r dis - play,

And pub - lish-es . to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-mighty hand. A-men.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid the radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

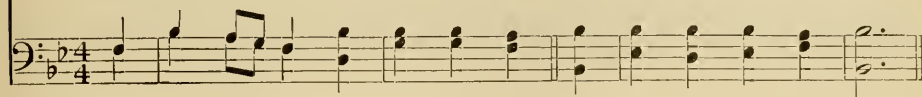
His Works in Nature

72 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

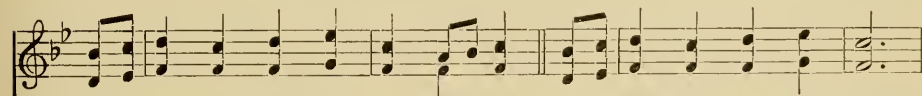
German, c. 1829



With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;



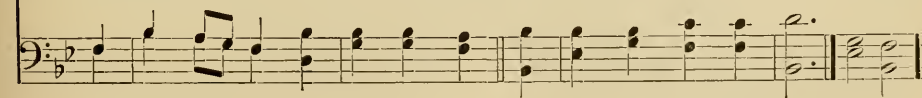
O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky;



He sends His showers of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;



He makes the grass the moun-tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow. A-men.



2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear;
His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3 He sends His word, and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Praise to God

73 THE HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7.D.

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN, 1824

Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day! A-men.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise:
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Blossoming meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!

Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, —
All who live in love are Thine:
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

4 Mortals join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music lifts us sunward
In the triumph song of life.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1903

His Works in Nature

74 COSTA 10s.

MICHAEL COSTA (1808-1884) ART. W. H. CALLCOTT

Hon - or and glo - ry, thanks-giv - ing and praise, Mak - er of

all things, to Thee we up-raise; God the Al-might - y, the

Fa - ther, the Lord; God by the an - gels o-beyed and a-dored. A-men.

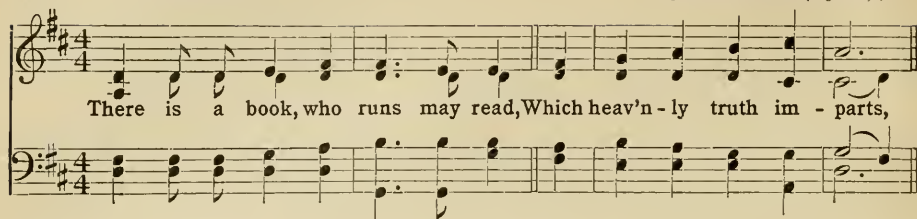
- 2 Thou art the Father of heaven and earth;
Worlds uncreated to Thee owe their birth;
All the creation, Thy voice when it heard,
Started to life and to light at Thy word.
- 3 Earth with the mountain, the river, the plain,
Sky with the dew-drop, the wind, and the rain,
Beast of the forest, wild bird of the air,
All are Thy creatures, and all are Thy care.
- 4 Ocean the restless, and waters that swell,
Lightnings that flash over flood, over fell,
Own Thee the Master Almighty, and call
Thee the Creator, the Father, of all.
- 5 Yea, Thou art Father of all, and Thy love
Pity for man that is fallen doth move;
Guide us in life, and protect to the last;
And, at Thine Advent, Lord, pardon the past.

EDWARD A. DAYMAN, 1872

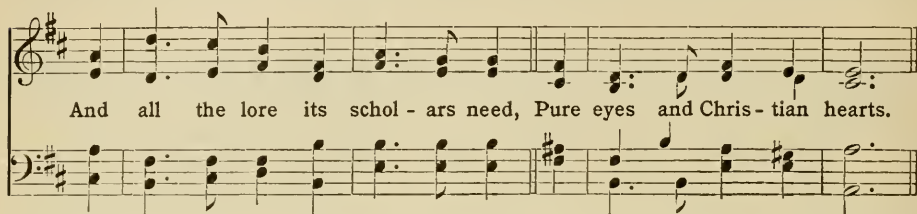
Praise to God

75 HOLY WORD C. M. D.

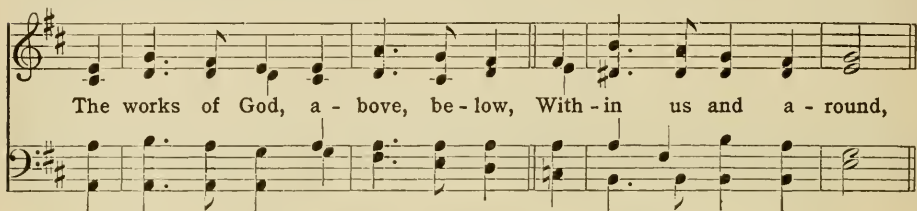
JOSEPH BARNEY (1838-1896)



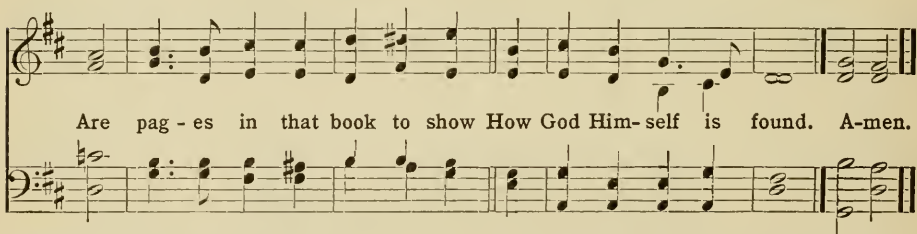
There is a book, who runs may read, Which heav'n - ly truth im - parts,



And all the lore its schol - ars need, Pure eyes and Chris - tian hearts.



The works of God, a - bove, be - low, With - in us and a - round,



Are pag - es in that book to show How God Him - self is found. A - men.

2 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed great and small
In peace and order move.
The moon above, the church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its sun.

3 One Name above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.
The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
The Spirit's viewless way.

4 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.
Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee
And read Thee everywhere.

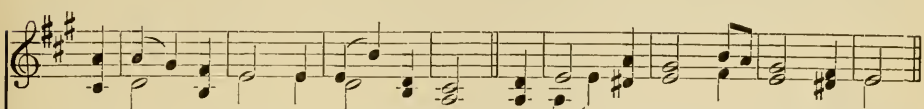
His Works in Nature

76 BROWNELL L. M. 61.

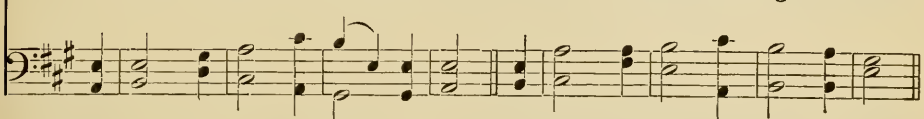
F. J. HAYDN (1732-1809)



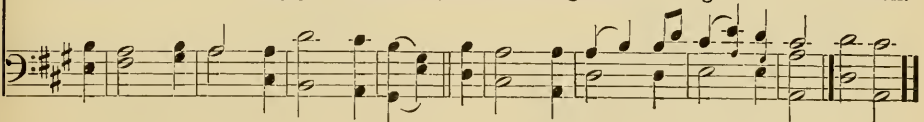
Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;



Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re-flec-tions caught from Thee:



Wher-e'er we turn, Thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A-men.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven, —
Those hues, that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.</p> | <p>3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes, —
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.</p> |
|--|---|

- 4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh,
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816

Praise to God

77 ANGELS HOLY 8.7.8.8.7.

HENRY FARMER

An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es

of the Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of

thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A-men.

2 Sun and moon bright,
Night and noonlight,
Starry temples azure-floored,
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

3 Ocean hoary,
Tell His glory,
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared,
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

4 Rock and high land,
Wood and island,
Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared,
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

5 Rolling river,
Praise Him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured,
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

6 Bond and free man,
Land and sea man,
Earth, with peoples widely stored,
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
Full-voiced choir, in costly temple,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

7 Praise Him ever,
Bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

JOHN STUART BLACKIE, 1840

His Works in Nature

78 DARMSTADT 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.6.4

FREDERICK C. MAKER

Lord God Om-nip-o-tent, Lord God a-lone, High o'er the firm-a-ment

Plant-ing Thy throne, Curtained a-bout with light, Un-der Thy feet a bright

Pave-ment of stars, No shade of darksome night Thy glo-ry mars. A-men.

2 Sun, moon, and stars fulfil
 Their times by Thee;
 Angels to do Thy will
 Fleet lightnings be;
 Rain, hail, and frost and snow,
 And all the winds that blow,
 Are at Thy nod;
 Oceans and tempests know
 Their mighty God.

3 Thou breathest on the earth,
 And there is spring,
 Leaf-buds come bursting forth,
 All the birds sing,
 Flocks on the hills are seen,
 Herds on the meadows green,
 Forests rejoice,
 All that had silent been
 Lifts up its voice.

4 Lord God Omnipotent,
 Bide with Thy flock;
 O keep them, when they faint,
 Safe on the Rock;
 Show them Thy tender grace,
 And the light of Thy face
 To them accord:
 Praise to Thy holiness,
 Praise to the Lord!

WALTER C. SMITH

Praise to God

79 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN, 1815

We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil-ver sea;
For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from Thee. A-men.

- 2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
- 3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.
- 4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts Thy love has given,
Help us in Thee to live and die,
By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

G. E. L. COTTON, 1856

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883

80 SHELTERING WING L. M.

God of the earth, the sky, the sea, Mak-er of all a-bove, be-low,
Cre-a-tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy pres-ent life through all doth flow. A-men.

- 2 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air;
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow, 4 But higher far, and far more clear,
There is Thy power; Thy law is there. Thee in man's spirit we behold:
- 3 We feel Thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of night; Thine image and Thyself are there,
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

His Providence

81

MANOAH C. M.

Authorship uncertain

Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing,
The might-y works, or might-ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King. A-men.

2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
The love and truth of God.

The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

3 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

82

DUNDEE C. M.

Arr. from CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553

God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A-men.

2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

Praise to God

83 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M.

A. R. REINAGLE, 1826

While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,

And may this con-se-crat-ed hour With bet-ter hopes be filled. A-men.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,

My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1786

84 WEIMAR L. M.

C. P. E. BACH, 1784

High in the heav'ns, E - ter - nal God, Thy good-ness in full glo-ry shines;

Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That veils and darkens Thy de-signs. A-men.

2 Forever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort spring!

The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wing.

4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

His Providence

85 NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

CRÜGER'S Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1648

Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;

Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-men.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1636. Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1836

Praise to God

86 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7.8.7. Iambic

J. B. DYKES, 1868

The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er. A-men.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

87 CARTER 8.7.8.7.

E. S. CARTER

God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis - dom, God is love. A-men.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

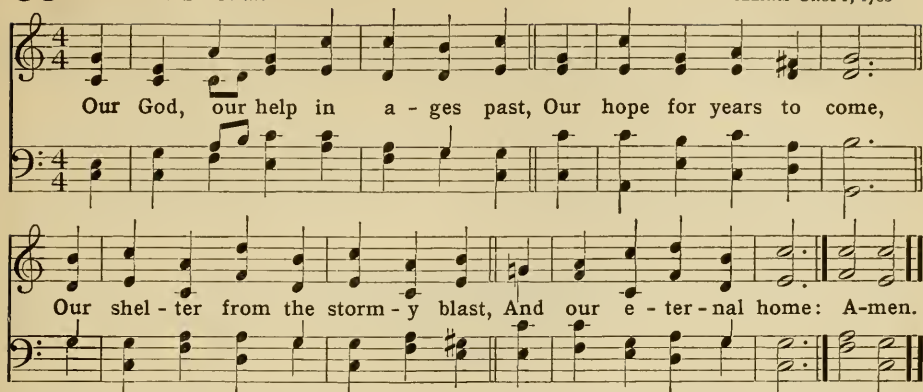
3 Ev'n the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;

4 He with earthly cares entwined
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

His Fatherhood and Love

88 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home: A-men.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

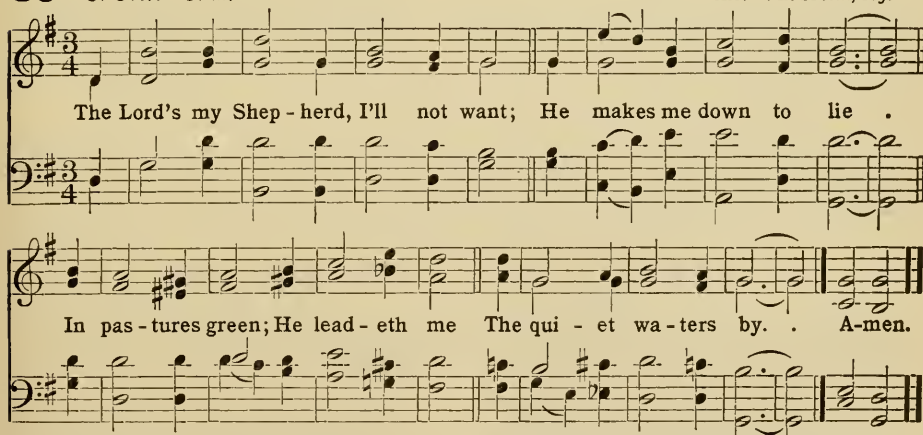
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

89 SPOHR C. M.

Arr. fr. L. SPOHR, 1850



The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie .
In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by. . A-men.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

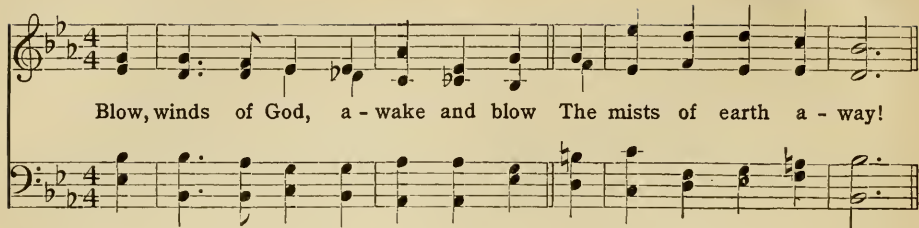
4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes:
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

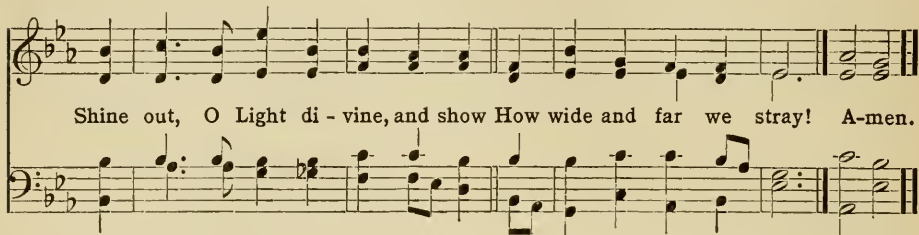
Praise to God

90 KENDAL C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN



Blow, winds of God, a - wake and blow The mists of earth a - way!



Shine out, O Light di - vine, and show How wide and far we stray! A-men.

2 Thou judgest us; Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them.

3 To Thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains, belong;
The wrong of man to man on Thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

4 Who hates, hates Thee, who loves becomes
Therein to Thee allied;

All true accords of hearts and homes
In Thee are multiplied.

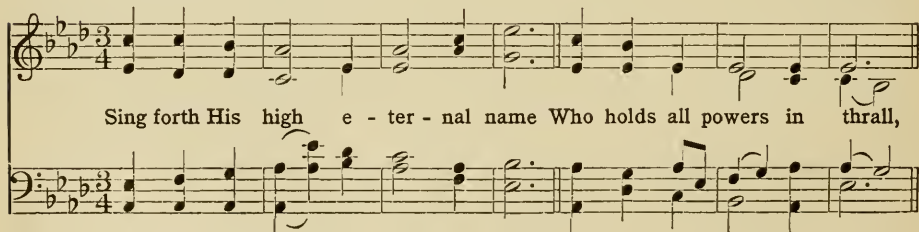
5 So to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled, but not concealed,
We know in Thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

6 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way!

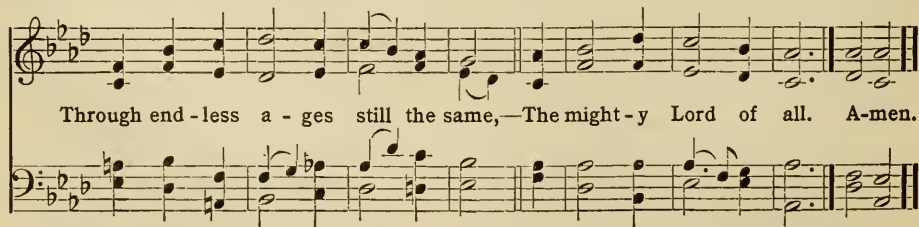
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

91 GERONTIUS C. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1868



Sing forth His high e - ter - nal name Who holds all powers in thrall,



Through end - less a - ges still the same, — The might - y Lord of all. A-men.

His Fatherhood and Love

2 His goodness, strong and measureless,
Upholds us lest we fall;
His hand is still outstretched to bless,—
The loving Lord of all.

4 He every thought and every deed
Doth to His judgment call;
Oh, may our hearts obedient heed
The righteous Lord of all!

3 His perfect law sets metes and bounds,
Our strong defence and wall;
His providence our life surrounds,—
The guiding Lord of all.

5 When, turning from forbidden ways,
Low at His feet we fall,
His strong and tender arms upraise,—
The pardoning Lord of all.

6 Unwearied He is working still,
Unspent His blessings fall,
Almighty, Loving, Righteous One,
The glorious Lord of all.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

92 VIA BONA L. M.

J. B. DYKES (1823-1876)

O love of God, how strong and true, E - ter - nal, and yet ev - er new,

Un - com - pre - hend - ed and unbought, Be - yond all knowledge and all thought. A - men.

2 O heavenly love, how precious still,
In days of weariness and ill,
In nights of pain and helplessness,
To heal, to comfort and to bless.

5 We read Thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame,
Sent by the Father from on high
Our life to live, our death to die.

3 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
We read Thee in the sky above,
We read Thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell and streams that flow.

6 We read Thy power to bless and save,
E'en in the darkness of the grave;
Still more in resurrection light,
We read the fulness of Thy might.

4 We read Thee in the flowers, the trees,
The freshness of the fragrant breeze,
The songs of birds upon the wing,
The joy of summer and of spring.

7 O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way!
Eternal love, in Thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

Praise to God

93 SAMSON L. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1742

To Thee, E - ter - nal Soul, be praise! Who, from of old to our own days
Through souls of saints and prophets, Lord, Hast sent Thy light, Thy love, Thy word. A-men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 We thank Thee for each mighty one
Through whom Thy living light hath shone;
And for each humble soul and sweet
That lights to heaven our wandering feet.</p> <p>3 We thank Thee for the love divine
Made real in every saint of Thine;
That boundless love itself that gives
In service to each soul that lives.</p> | <p>4 We thank Thee for the word of might
Thy Spirit spake in darkest night,
Spake through the trumpet voices loud
Of prophets at Thy throne who bowed.</p> <p>5 Eternal Soul, our souls keep pure,
That like Thy saints we may endure;
Forever through Thy servants, Lord,
Send Thou Thy light, Thy love, Thy word.</p> |
|---|---|

RICHARD W. GILDER, 1903

94 HOLBORN HILL L. M.

St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865

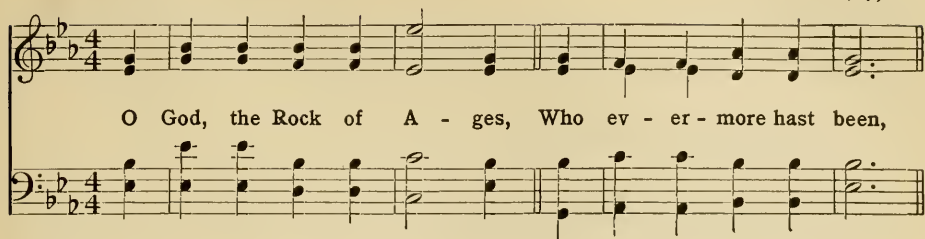
O Source di - vine and Life of all, The Fount of be-ing's wondrous sea!
Thy depth would every heart ap-pal That saw not love su-preme in Thee. A-men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 We shrink before Thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood:
We know Thee truly but in this, —
That Thou bestowest all our good.</p> <p>3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
O grant us still in Thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well.</p> | <p>4 Nor let Thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide;
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From Thee, our nature's only Guide.</p> <p>5 Bestow on every joyous thrill
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe;
Make pure Thy children's erring will,
And teach their hearts to love Thy law.</p> |
|---|--|

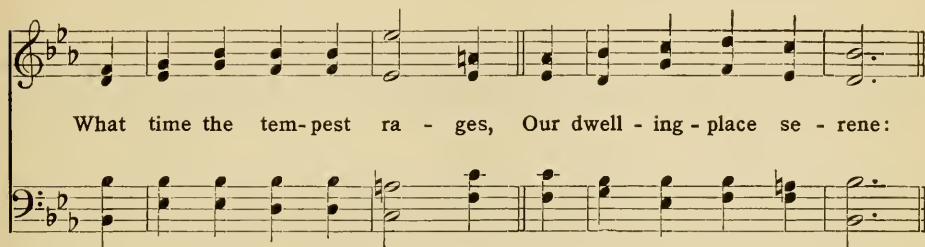
His Fatherhood and Love

95 GREENLAND 7.6.7.6. D.

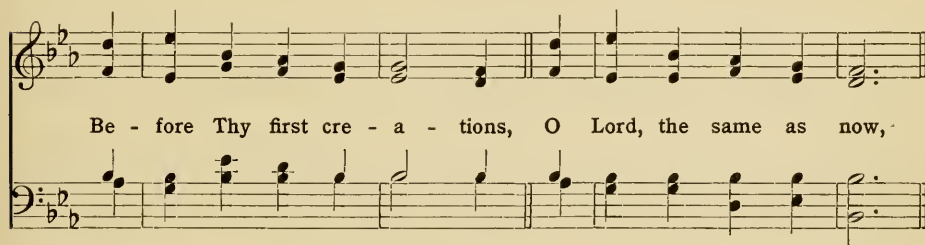
Lausanne Psalter, 1790



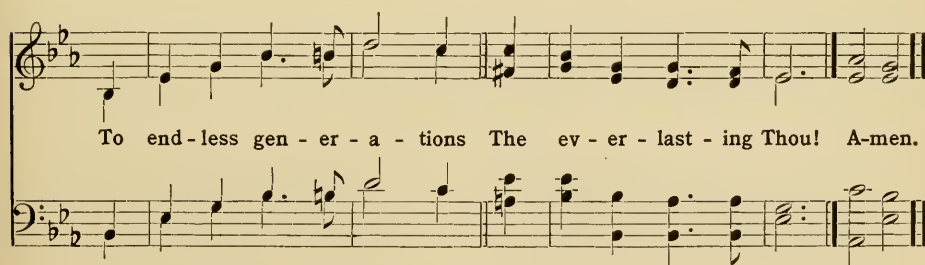
O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,



What time the tem-pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:



Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,



To end-less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou! A-men.

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1860

Praise to God

96 ANAGOLA C. M. D.

T. H. CROSSLEY, 1876

O God, we praise Thee, and con-fess That Thou the on - ly Lord And

ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored. To

Thee all an - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the powers on high, Both

Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, Con - tin - ual - ly do cry: A-men.

2 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic sway.
The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

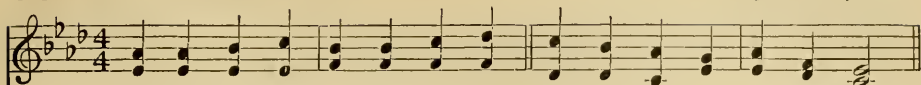
3 The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou th' eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.
Thy honored, true, and only Son,
And Holy Ghost, the spring
Of never ceasing joy; O Christ,
Of glory Thou art King.

Latin, 5th Cent. Tr. by NAHUM TATE, 1703

His Fatherhood and Love

97 HEBER 8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS, 1868



God is love; that an - them old - en Sing the glo - rious orbs of light,



In their lan - guage, glad and gold - en, Speak - ing to us day and night



Their great sto - ry, God is love, and God is might. A-men.



2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In the message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices
Telling back, from hill and grove,
Her glad story,
God is might, and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story,
God is love, and God is life.

4 Up to Him let each affection
Daily rise, and round Him move;
Our whole lives, one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Their glad story,
God is life, and God is love.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1896

Praise to God

98 ST. GREGORY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Gregorian, arr. by JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who stand be - fore God's throne And

The small notes are for the organ.

dwel in glo - rious light, Praise ye the Lord, each one! You there so

nigh Much more be - seem Than we, the theme Of things so high. A-men.

2 Let not His praises grow
On prosperous heights alone,
But in the vales below
Let His great love be known.
Let no distress
Curb and control,
My wingèd soul
And praise suppress.

3 Away, distrustful care!
I have Thy promise, Lord;
To banish all despair
I have Thy oath and word;
And therefore I
Shall see Thy face,
And there Thy grace
Shall magnify.

4 With Thy triumphant flock
Then shall I numbered be;
Built on th' eternal rock,
His glory we shall see.
The heavens most high
With praise shall ring,
And all shall sing
In harmony.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1681. v. 1, ll. 6, 7, alt.

Praise to Christ

99 LAUDES DOMINI Six 6s.

J. BARNBY, 1868

When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer .

To Je - sus I re - pair; . May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

2 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 In want and bitter pain,
None ever said in vain,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Anon. (German). Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1853, 58

Praise to Christ

100 CORONATION C. M.

O. HOLDEN, 1793

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779-80. V. 6, JOHN RIFFON, 1787

100 MILES LANE C. M. (Second Tune)

W. SHIRDSOLE, 1783

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal

Praise to Christ

di - adem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

101 ALLELUIA PERENNE 10.10.7.

W. H. MONK, 1868

Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise, Ye

cit - i - zens of heav'n, oh, sweetly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A-men.

2 Ye powers, who stand before th' eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful answering strains ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

7 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

Latin, 5th Cent. Tr. JOHN ELLERTON, 1865

Praise to Christ

102 HANDEL 7.6.7.6.D.

Arr. fr. HANDEL by A. S. SULLIVAN

Oh, how shall I re-ceive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way; Blest hope of ev-ery

na-tion, My soul's de-light and stay? O Je-sus, Je-sus, give me

Now by Thine own pure light, To know what-e'r is pleas-ing And welcome in Thy sight;

To know what-e'r is pleas-ing And wel-come in Thy sight. A-men.

2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My soul in praise awaking,
Her anthem shall prepare.
Perpetual thanks and praises
Forth from my heart shall spring;
And to Thy name the service
Of all my powers I bring.

3 Ye, who with guilty terror
Are trembling, fear no more:
With love and grace the Saviour
Shall you to hope restore.
He comes, who contrite sinners
Will with the children place,
The children of His Father,
The heirs of life and grace.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653. Tr. ARTHUR T. RUSSELL, 1851

Praise to Christ

103 ANGELS' STORY 7.6.7.6.D.

A. H. MANN, 1883

O One, with God the Fa - ther In ma - jes - ty and might,

The bright-ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of light,

O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream-ing now;

The shad - ows flee be - fore Thee, The world's true Light art Thou. A-men.

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:—
 O heavenly Light, arise,
 Dispel these mists that shroud us,
 And hide Thee from our eyes!
 We long to track the footprints
 That Thou Thyself hast trod;
 We long to see the pathway
 That leads to Thee our God.

3 O Jesus, shine around us
 With radiance of Thy grace;
 O Jesus, turn upon us
 The brightness of Thy face.
 We need no star to guide us,
 As on our way we press,
 If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
 O Sun of righteousness!

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

Praise to Christ

104 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6. D.

J. B. DYKES, 1872

O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,

O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;

We praise Thee and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King. A-men.

2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought,
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 Oh, grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1870

Praise to Christ

105 HEATHLANDS Six 7s.

HENRY SMART (1813-1879)

For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that matchless love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

FOLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

Praise to Christ

106 KNIGHTSBRIDGE 8.7.8.7.D.

J. B. POWELL, 1885

Friend of sin - ners, Lord of glo - ry, Low - ly, might-y, broth - er, King!

Mus - ing o'er Thy won-drous sto - ry, Grate - ful we Thy prais - es sing:

Friend to help us, cheer us, save us, In whom pow'r and pit - y blend—

Praise we must the grace which gave us Je - sus Christ, the sin-ner's friend. A-men.

2 Friend who never fails nor grieves us,
Faithful, tender, constant, kind;
Friend who at all times receives us,
Friend who came the lost to find.
Sorrow soothing, joys enhancing,
Loving until life shall end;
Then conferring bliss entrancing,
Still, in heaven, the sinners' friend.

3 Oh, to love and serve Thee better!
From all evil set us free;
Break, Lord, every sinful fetter;
Be each thought conformed to Thee:
Looking for Thy bright appearing,
May our spirits upward tend;
Till no longer doubting, fearing,
We behold the sinners' friend.

NEWMAN HALL, 1859

Praise to Christ

107

LOSTWITHIEL 7.7.8.7.D.

JAMES TURLE, 1854

Head of Thy Church tri - um - phant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore Thee;

Till Thou ap - pear, Thy mem - bers here Shall sing like those in glo - ry:

We lift our hearts and voi - ces With blest an - tic - i - pa - tion,

And cry a - loud, And give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion. A - men.

2 While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise
Which knows our days,
And ever brings us nigher:
We lift our hands exulting
In Thine almighty favor;
The love divine
Which made us Thine
Shall keep us Thine forever.

3 By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us,
The cross despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us;
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand
To take us up to heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1745

Praise to Christ

108 ST. THEODULPH 7.6.7.6.D.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One. A-men.

2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, c. 820
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1854, 1858

Praise to Christ

109

KIRBY BEDON 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

E. BUNNETT, 1887

Shep - herd of ea - ger youth, Guid - ing in love and truth,

Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri-umph - ant king, We come Thy

name to sing, And here our chil-dren bring To shout Thy praise. A-men.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife;
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

4 Ever be Thou our guide,
Our shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

3 Thou art the great High Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:
In all our mortal pain
None call on Thee in vain;
Help Thou didst not disdain,
Help from above.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing;
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our king!

The earliest known hymn of the Christian Church. About 200.
CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA. Tr. H. M. DEXTER, 1846. V. 1, 1, 1, alt.

Praise to Christ

110 LIDDON L. M. D.

J. A. JEFFERY

Organ introduction in B-flat major, 4/2 time. The right hand features a melody with triplet markings. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with triplet markings.

Vocal melody in B-flat major, 4/2 time. The lyrics are: "O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings, ."

Organ accompaniment in B-flat major, 4/2 time. The right hand features a melody with triplet markings. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with triplet markings.

Vocal melody in B-flat major, 4/2 time. The lyrics are: "To Thee, where an-gels know no night, The song of praise for - ev - er rings:"

Vocal melody in B-flat major, 4/2 time. The lyrics are: "To Him who sits up - on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin - ful"

Organ accompaniment in B-flat major, 4/2 time. The right hand features a melody with triplet markings. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with triplet markings.

Praise to Christ

men, Be hon - or, might; all by Him won;

Glo - ry and praise! A - men, A - men! A-men.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The vocal part is in the upper staves, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staves. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The score consists of three systems. The first system has two staves for the vocal part and two for the piano. The second system has two staves for the vocal part and two for the piano. The third system has two staves for the vocal part and two for the piano. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

2 Deep in the prophets' sacred page,
 Grand in the poets' wingèd word,
 Slowly in type, from age to age,
 Nations beheld their coming Lord;
 Till through the deep Judean night
 Rang out the song, "Good will to men!"
 Hymned by the first-born sons of light,
 Re-echoed now, "Good will!" Amen!

3 That life of truth, those deeds of love,
 That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
 These all are past, and now above, [thorn.
 He reigns our King! once crowned with
 "Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;"
 So sang His hosts, unheard by men;
 "Lift up your heads, for you He waits."
 We lift them up! Amen, Amen!

4 Nations afar in ignorance deep;
 Isles of the sea, where darkness lay;
 These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,
 And throng with joy the upward way.
 They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light,"
 O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;
 Burst Satan's bonds, O God of might;
 Set all men free! Amen, Amen!

5 Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
 Sing to His name, His love forth tell;
 Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong;
 Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;
 Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain, [men;
 From angels, praise; and thanks from
 Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
 Glory and power! Amen, Amen!

JOHN JULIAN, 1833

Praise to Christ

111 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

G. J. ELVEY, 1868

Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

2 Crown Him the Son of God
 Before the worlds began,
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod,
 Crown Him the Son of Man;
 Who every grief hath known
 That wrings the human breast,
 And takes and bears them for His own,
 That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
 Who triumphed o'er the grave,
 And rose victorious in the strife
 For those He came to save;
 His glories now we sing
 Who died, and rose on high,
 Who died, eternal life to bring,
 And lives that death may die.

Praise to Christ

4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime!
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

112 PAX DEI 10.10.10.10.

J. B. DYKES, 1868

O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap -

pear'dst in hum-blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to

break the captive's chain, And call Thy brethren forth from want and woe! A-men.

2 We look to Thee: Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes, Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way
The holiest know, — Light, Life, and Way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the light, life, and way, which Thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1846

Praise to Christ

113 NICOLAI P. M.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599

How bright-ly shines the Morning Star! What ray di-vine streams from a - far !

God's glo-ry there is shining. Bright beam of God! which scatters night, And guides the wandering

soul a-right, Which af-ter truth is pin - ing: Je- sus! God's Word! truth revealing,

Sorrow healing, soothe our sigh - ing, Dry our tears, and end our dy - ing. A-men.

2 My comfort here, my joy above,
 Man's Son, Son of the Father's love,
 Enthroned in highest heaven,
 With my whole heart Thy praise I sing;
 To Thee, our Prophet, Priest, and King,
 Be endless honors given.
 Saviour, to Thee, trusting, clinging,
 Come I bringing soul and spirit,
 Thee, my portion, to inherit.

3 Aid me, my God, to sing Thy praise,
 Thine ageless love, Thy matchless grace,
 In Christ our Lord appearing.
 When such a gift God gave for thee,

When such a brother true is He,
 Why still, my soul, be fearing?
 Choose Him, know Him, greatest, dearest,
 Best, and nearest, to befriend thee
 'Gainst all foes who may offend thee.

4 To Him who conquered death and hell,
 To Him let joyous anthems swell
 Throughout heaven's great Forever;
 Praise to the Lamb that once was slain,
 Glory to Him who bore our pain,
 Flow on, an endless river!
 Earth and heaven — creatures lowly,
 Angels holy — join your voices,
 Till the world with praise rejoices.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599. TR. JOHN M. SLOAN, 1865

Praise to Christ

114 YOAKLEY L. M. 61.

WILLIAM YOAKLEY

O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all From twi - light dawn to per - fect day,

Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall That lead our wan - dering feet a - stray:

At morn and eve Thy ra - diance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A - men.

- 2 O Way, thro' whom our souls draw near To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wand'ring cease:
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, thro' Thee.
- 3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

- 4 O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be Thou our conqueror over death.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

Praise to Christ

115 LIGHT OF THE WORLD 11.6.11.6.

G. A. MACFARREN (1813-1887)

Light of the world, for ev - er, ev - er shin - ing, There is no change in Thee;

True Light of life, all joy and health enshrining, Thou canst not fade nor flee. A-men.

- 2 Thou hast arisen, but Thou declinest never;
To-day shines as the past:
All that Thou wast, Thou art, and shalt be ever,
Brightness from first to last!
- 3 Night visits not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills up all its blue, —
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
And love for ever new!
- 4 Light of the world, undimming and unsetting,
O shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting;
Be our unchanging day!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

116 MARYTON L. M.

H. P. SMITH, 1874

Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth im - parts We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain. A-men.

Praise to Christ

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee all in all.</p> | <p>4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.</p> |
| <p>3 We taste Thee, O Thou living bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.</p> | <p>5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.</p> |

BERNARD of Clairvaux, c. 1150. Tr. RAY PALMER, 1853

117 CRUSADERS' HYMN 5.6.8.5.5.8.

German. Arr. by R. S. WILLIS, 1850

Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,

O Thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. A-men.

- 2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

- 3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. (German), 1677. Tr. Anon, c. 1850

Praise to Christ

118 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest. A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.</p> <p>3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!</p> | <p>4 But what to those who find? Ah, this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.</p> <p>5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize shalt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!</p> |
|--|---|

BERNARD of Clairvaux, c. 1130
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1848

119 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1861

Thou art the Way, to Thee a-lone From sin and death we flee,

And he, who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A-men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.</p> <p>3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;</p> | <p>And those, who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.</p> <p>4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.</p> |
|---|---|

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

Praise to Christ

120 SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6.D.

L. W. WATSON, 1909

Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;

Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A-men.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpst them to render
Light back to Thee again.

3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the life of all;

With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

4 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened earth of Thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from love and Thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

The Holy Spirit

121

DANIA 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

F. G. ILSLEY, 1887

Hear us, Thou that broodedst O'er the wa-t'ry deep, Wak-ing all cre - a - tion

From its pri-mal sleep; Ho - ly Spir - it, breath-ing Breath of life di - vine,

REFRAIN

Breathe in - to our spir - its, Blend-ing them with Thine. Light and life im - mor - tal,

Hear us as we raise Hearts, as well as voic - es, Mingling pray'r and praise. Amen.

2 When the sun ariseth
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel Thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh;
Shed Thy radiance o'er us,
Keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us,
Perfecting Thy will. — Ref.

3 When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Saviour's feet;
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
There to fight the battle
Till the battle's won. — Ref.

4 If the day be falling
Sadly as it goes,
Slowly in its sadness
Sinking to its close,
May Thy love in mercy
Kindling, ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory
O'er our evening sky. — Ref.

5 Morning, noon, and evening,
Whensoe'er it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
Quickening life in Thee, —
Life that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love;
Life that brings us, dying,
Life from heaven above. — Ref.

GODFREY THRING, 1873

The Holy Spirit

122 HEREFORD C. M. D.

H. J. GAUNTLETT (1805-1876)

E - ter - nal Spir - it, source of life, On whom all lives de - pend,

Un - chang - ing Peace 'mid storm and strife, In - spir - er, Guide, and Friend:

Through Thee the worlds, with all they bear, Their might-y cours - es run;

Through Thee the heavens are passing fair, And splen-dor clothes the sun. A-men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 The thoughts that move the heart of man
And lift his soul on high;
The skill that teaches him to plan
With wondrous subtlety;
These are Thy thoughts, Almighty Mind,
This skill is Thine, O Lord,
Who dost by hidden influence bind
All powers in deep accord.</p> | <p>3 No noble work was e'er begun
Which came not first from heaven;
No loving deed was ever done
Without Thine impulse given.
O fill us now, Thou living Power,
With energy divine;
Thus shall our wills from hour to hour
Become not ours, but Thine.</p> |
|---|--|

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1885. v. 1 alt.

The Holy Spirit

123 MORECAMBE 10s.

F. C. ATKINSON, c. 1870

Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through

all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.

- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross — there teach my heart to cling:
Oh, let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love, —
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

The Holy Spirit

124 REST L. M. 6l.

JOHN STAINER, 1875

Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foun-da-tions first were laid,

Come, vis - it ev - ery hum-ble mind; Come, pour Thy joys on hu - man kind;

Voices in unison *Harmony*

From sin and sor-row set us free, And make Thy tem-ples wor - thy Thee. A-men.

2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, come from on high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

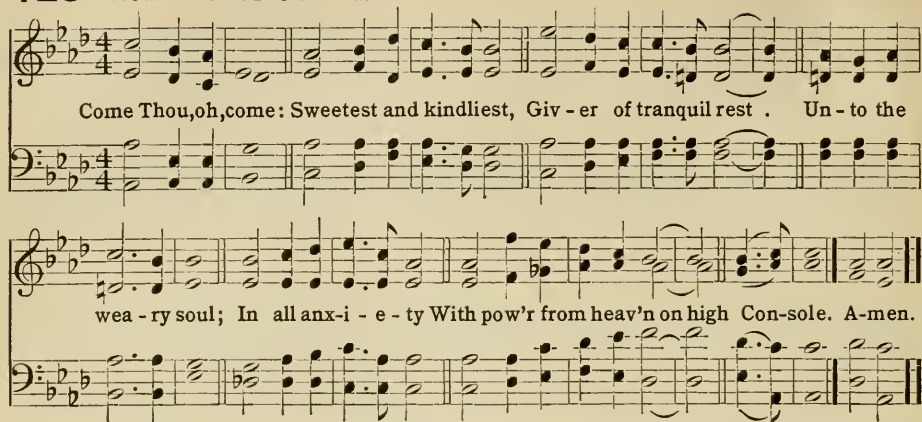
4 Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

Latin. c. 10th Century. Tr. JOHN DRYDEN, 1693. Alt.

The Holy Spirit

125 HURSTMONCEAUX P. M.

E. PRÖUT



Come Thou, oh, come: Sweetest and kindest, Giv - er of tranquil rest . Un - to the wea - ry soul; In all anx - i - e - ty With pow'r from heav'n on high Con - sole. A - men.

2 Come Thou, oh, come:
Help in the hour of need,
Strength of the broken reed,
Guide of each lonely one;
Orphans' and widows' stay,
Who tread in life's hard way
Alone.

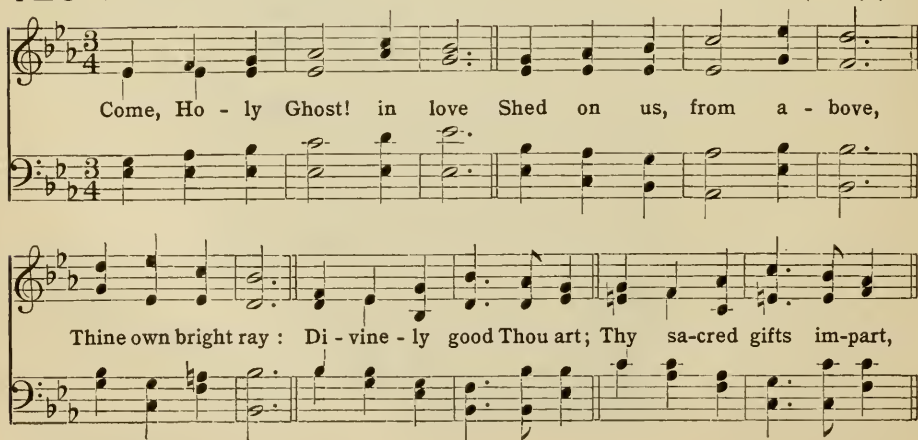
3 Come Thou, oh, come:
Glorious and shadow-free,
Star of the stormy sea,
Light of the tempest-tost;
Harbor our souls to save
When hope upon the wave
Is lost.

4 Come Thou, oh, come:
Joy in life's narrow path,
Hope in the hour of death,
Come, blessèd Spirit, come;
Lead Thou us tenderly,
Till we shall find with Thee
Our home.

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867
From the Latin of ANSELM OF CANTERBURY (1033-1109)

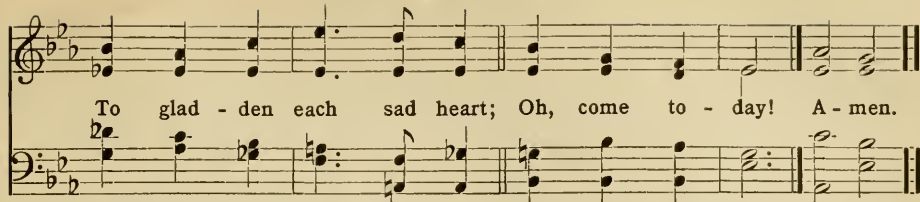
126 HAZELWOOD 6.6.4.6.6.4.

E. J. HOPKINS (1818-1901)



Come, Ho - ly Ghost! in love Shed on us, from a - bove,
Thine own bright ray : Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred gifts im - part,

The Holy Spirit



2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
Our most delightful Guest!
With soothing power;
Rest, which the weary know;
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow;
Cheer us, this hour!

3 Come, light serene! and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound;
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all, who Christ confess,
His praise employ;
Give virtue's rich reward,
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

Latin (13th Cent.). Tr. RAY PALMER, 1858

127 PARACLETE 7.7.7.5.

U. C. BURNAP



With Thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine! A-men.

2 We are sinful: cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint: Thy strength afford;
Lost, — until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew, Thy peace distill;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings, plead

Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

5 In us "Abba, Father," cry, —
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality, —
Comforter Divine!

6 Search for us the depths of God;
Bear us up the starry road,
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine!

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853

The Holy Spirit

128 BREAD OF HEAVEN 7s. 6l.

W. D. MACLAGAN, 1885

Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my-self would gra-cious be;

And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;

And, with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak. A-men.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would truthful be;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail;
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.

4 Holy Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

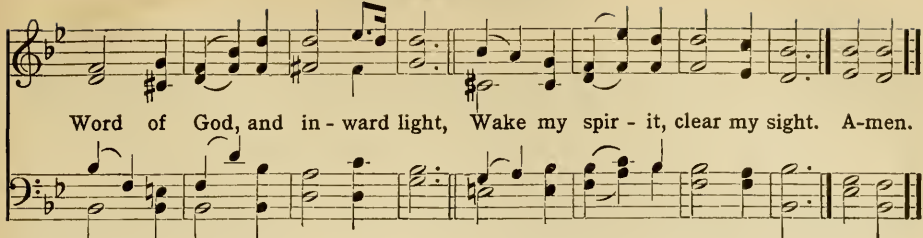
THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

129 MERCY 7.7.7.7

Arr. fr. L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867

Ho - ly Spir - it, truth di-vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;

The Holy Spirit



2 Holy Spirit, love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire.

4 Holy Spirit, right divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

3 Holy Spirit, power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine,
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

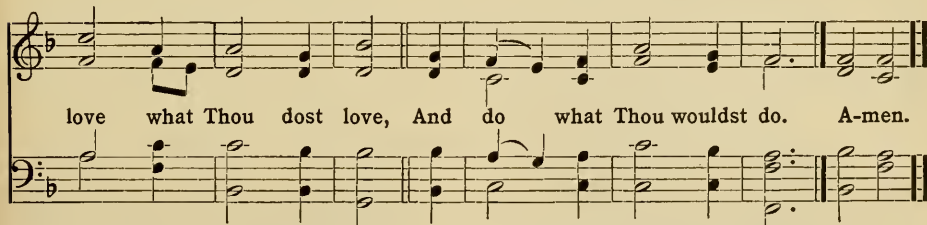
5 Holy Spirit, peace divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, joy divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

130 TRENTHAM S. M.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842-)



2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

The Holy Spirit

131 ST. AGNES C. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1866

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning powers;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A-men.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

132 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4.

J. B. DYKES, 1861

Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,

A Guide, a Com-fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell. A-men.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even, [fear,
That checks each thought, that calms each
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

The Scriptures

133 CÆLI 7.6.7.6.D.

R. P. STEWART (1825-1894)

The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, The firm - a - ment Thy pow'r; Day un - to day the

sto - ry Re-peats from hour to hour; Night un - to night re - ply - ing Proclaims in

ev - ery land, O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand. A-men.

2 The sun with royal splendor
Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
And moonbeams soft and tender
Their gentler anthem raise:
O'er ev'ry tribe and nation
That music strange is poured;
The song of all creation
To Thee, creation's Lord.

3 How perfect, just, and holy
The precepts Thou hast given!
Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heaven;
How pure, how soul-restoring
Thy gospel's heavenly ray,
A brighter radiance pouring
Than noon of brightest day!

4 Thy statutes, Lord, with gladness
Rejoice the humble heart;
And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart:

Thy word hath richer treasure
Then dwells within the mine,
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.

5 Oh who can make confession
Of every secret sin;
Or keep from all transgression
His spirit pure within?
But let me never boldly
From Thy commands depart,
Or render to Thee coldly
The service of my heart.

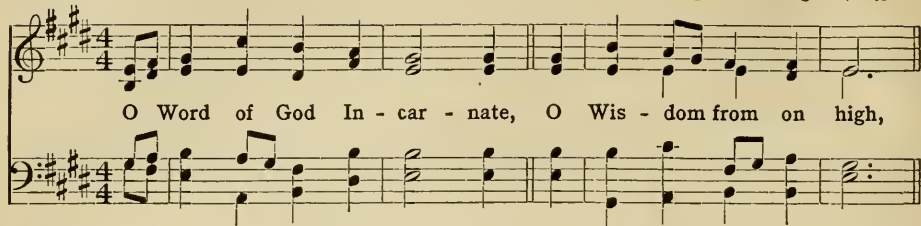
6 All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will;
The stars with solemn voices
Resound Thy praises still:
So let my whole behavior,
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
O Lord, my strength, my Saviour,
One ceaseless song to Thee.

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

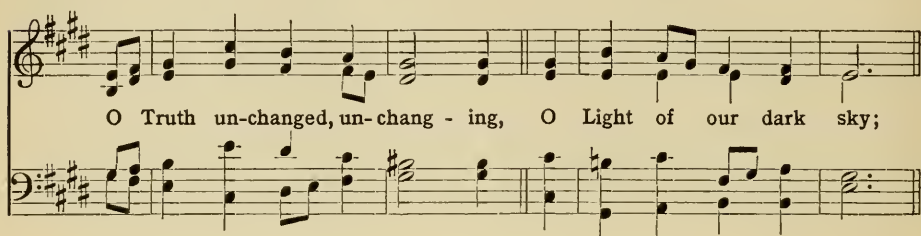
The Scriptures

134 MUNICH 7.6.7.6. D.

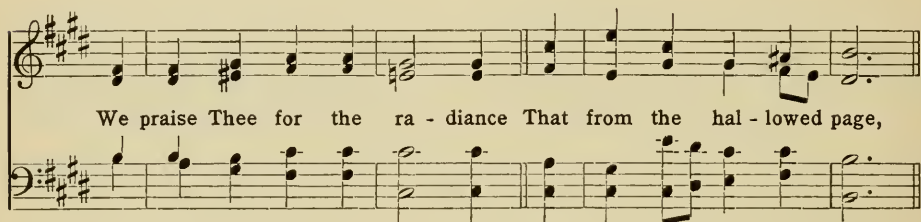
Meiningisches Gesangbuch, 1693



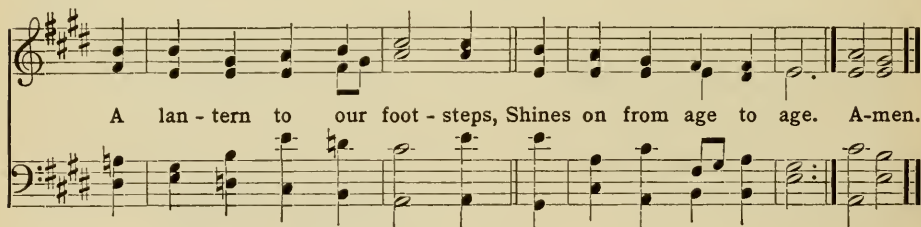
O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,



O Truth un-changed, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A-men.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled.
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.

It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867

The Scriptures

135 LAMBETH C. M.

WILHELM SCHULTHEIS, 1871

Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the traveller's way. . A-men.

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky:

4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day; [bark,
When waves would 'whelm our tossing
Our anchor and our stay:

5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

BERNARD BARTON, 1827

136 BREAD OF LIFE 10.10.10.10.

W. F. SHERWIN, 1877

Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves be-side the sea.
Be-yond the sa-cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O liv-ing Word! Amen.

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. VINCENT

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880

Our Lord Jesus Christ

137 VENI EMMANUEL L. M. 61.

Ancient Plain Song
13th Century

O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el,

That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el! A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.</p> | <p>3 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.</p> |
|--|---|

- 4 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who once, from Sinai's flaming height
Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.) Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1851

This Advent and Nativity

138 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Anon. WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye to

Beth - le - hem with one glad ac - cord. Lo! in a man - ger lies the King of

An - gels; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -

dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

- 2 O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye that hear in heaven God's holy word.
Give to our Father glory in the highest;
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

- 3 O Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
O Jesus! for ever more be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Anon. Latin, 17th Century

Our Lord Jesus Christ

139 BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

J. BARNBY, 1894

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie; . .

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night. A-men.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in.

This Advent and Nativity

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.

We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel!

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1863

139

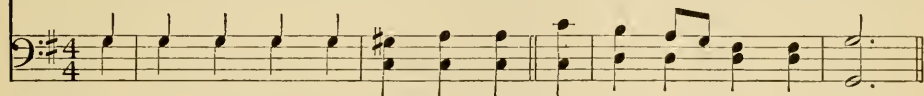
ST. LOUIS C. M. D.

(Second Tune)

L. H. REDNER, 1880



O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie,



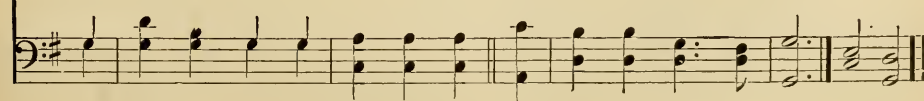
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A-men.



Our Lord Jesus Christ

140 HOLY NIGHT Irregular

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Through the dark-ness beams a light,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Holy Night'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 6/8 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Through the dark-ness beams a light,'.

Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Through the dark-ness beams a light,

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Through the dark-ness beams a light,'.

Through the dark - ness beams a light, Yon - der, where they sweet

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues with a slight change in key signature to two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: 'Through the dark - ness beams a light, Yon - der, where they sweet'.

vig - ils keep O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep,

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues. The lyrics are: 'vig - ils keep O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep,'.

Rests in heaven - ly peace, Rests in heaven - ly peace. A-men.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes with a final chord. The lyrics are: 'Rests in heaven - ly peace, Rests in heaven - ly peace. A-men.'

This Advent and Nativity

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Silent night! holiest night!
 Darkness flies, and all is light!
 Shepherds hear the angels sing:
 "Alleluia! hail the King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here!"</p> | <p>4 Silent night! holiest night!
 Guiding Star, O lend thy light!
 See the eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here!</p> |
| <p>3 Holiest night! peaceful night!
 Child of heaven, oh, how bright
 Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
 Blessèd was that happy morn,
 Full of heavenly joy.</p> | <p>5 Silent night! holiest night!
 Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!
 With the angels let us sing
 Alleluia to our King!
 Jesus our Saviour is here</p> |

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

140 STILLE NACHT Irregular

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

(*Second Tune*)

Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! All is dark, save the light Yon- der

where they sweet vig - ils keep O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace. A-men.

Our Lord Jesus Christ

141 BONN 8.6.6.8.6.6.

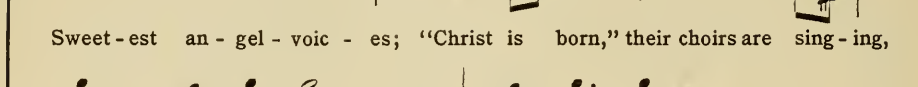
J. G. EBELING, 1666



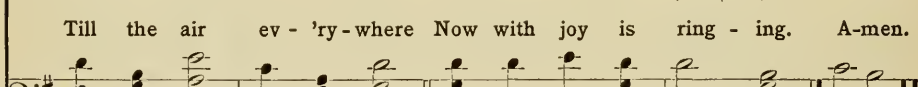
All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,



Sweet - est an - gel - voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,



Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-men.



2 For it dawns, the promised morrow
Of His birth, who the earth
Rescues from her sorrow.
God to wear our form descendeth;
Of His grace to our race
Here His Son He lendeth.

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!

Love Him who with love is yearning!
Hail the Star that from far
Bright with hope is burning!

4 Heedfully my Lord I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, and with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

141 STELLA 8.6.6.8.6.6.

(Second Tune)

HORATIO W. PARKER



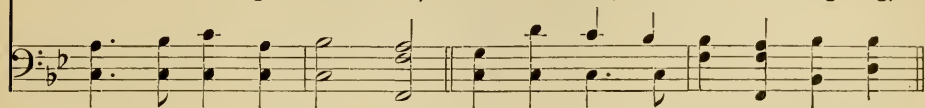
All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,



His Advent and Nativity



Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,



Till the air ev - 'ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-men.

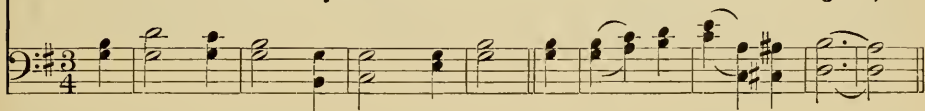


142 BELMONT C. M.

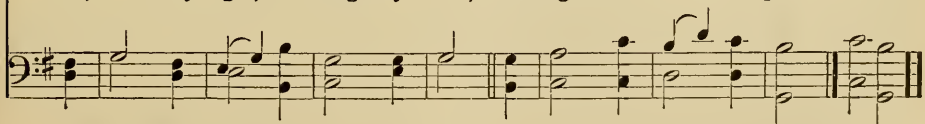
Arr. from WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812



As shad-ows cast by cloud and sun Flit o'er the sum-mer grass,



So, in Thy sight, al - might-y One, Earth's gen - er - a - tions pass. A-men.



2 And as the years, an endless host,
Come swiftly pressing on,
The brightest names that earth can boast
Just glisten and are gone.

3 Yet doth the star of Bethlehem shed
A lustre pure and sweet;

And still it leads, as once it led,
To the Messiah's feet.

4 O Father, may that holy star
Grow every year more bright,
And send its glorious beams afar
To fill the world with light!

WILLIAM C. BRYANT, 1875

Our Lord Jesus Christ

143 CAROL C. M. D.

R. S. WILLIS, 1849

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King:" The

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A-men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled;
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world:
 Above its sad and lonely plains
 They bend on hovering wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.</p> | <p>3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way
 With painful steps and slow!
 Look now, for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing:
 Oh, rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing.</p> |
|---|---|

His Advent and Nativity

- 4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1830

144 ANTIOCH C. M.

Ascribed to G. F. HANDEL, 1742. Arr. by L. MASON, 1830

Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King,

Let ev - 'ry heart . . pre - pare Him room, . .

And heav'n and na - ture sing! And heav'n and na - ture sing!

And heav'n and na - ture sing! And

sing! And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing! A - men.

heav'n and na - ture sing!

- 2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy!
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground!

- He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Our Lord Jesus Christ

145 MENDELSSOHN Eight 7s. *With Refrain*

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and

mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled! Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,

Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' an-gel-ic host pro-claim Christ is born in

Refrain

Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King. A-men.

Ped.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!


3 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739


His Advent and Nativity

146 VALOR 6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain


A. H. MANN, 1885



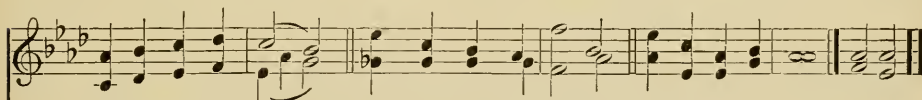
From the eastern mountains Pressing on they come, Wise men in their wis - dom



To His humble home; Stirr'd by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far; . .



Refrain
Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star. Light of life that shin-eth



Ere the worlds be-gan, Draw Thou near, and lighten Every heart of man. Amen.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding star. — Ref.

3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,

Gather in the peoples
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star. — Ref.

4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star. — Ref.

GODFREY THRING, 1873

Our Lord Jesus Christ

147 DIX Six 7s.

Att. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;

So, most gracious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-men.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

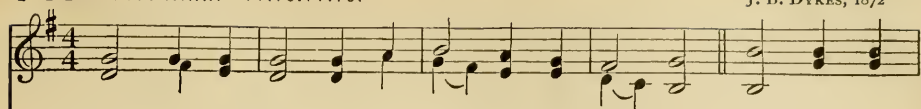
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860

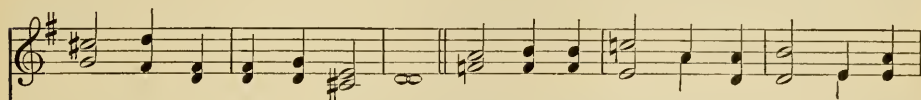
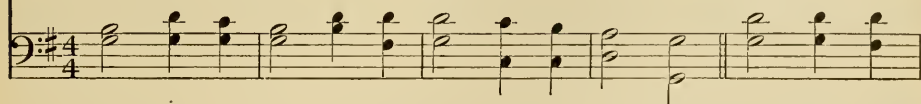
His Advent and Nativity

148 ST. NINIAN 11.10.11.10.

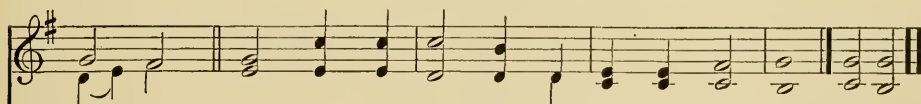
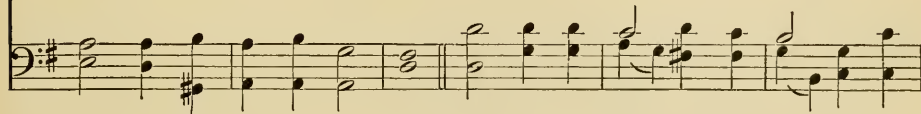
J. B. DYKES, 1872



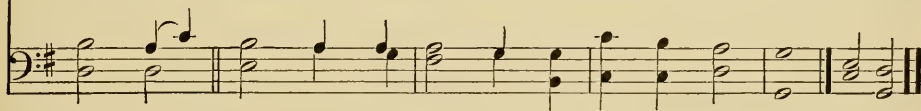
Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our



dark-ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -



dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid. A-men.



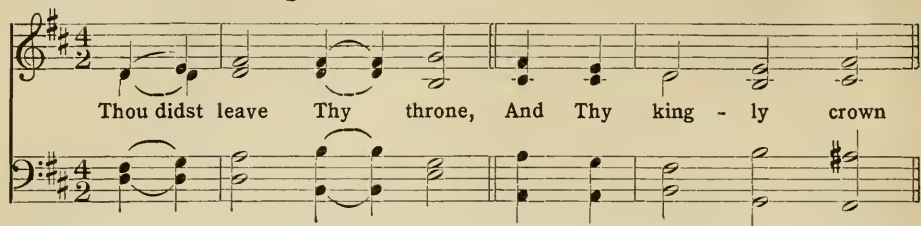
- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

Our Lord Jesus Christ

149 MARGARET Irregular

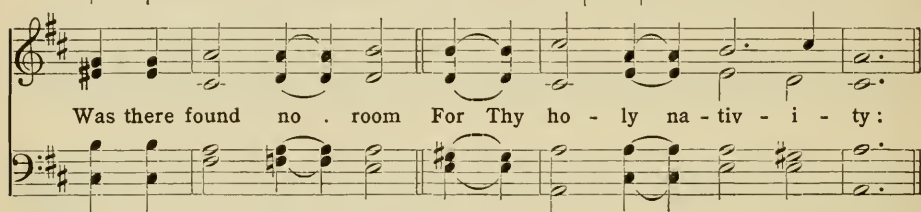
T. R. MATTHEWS, 1876



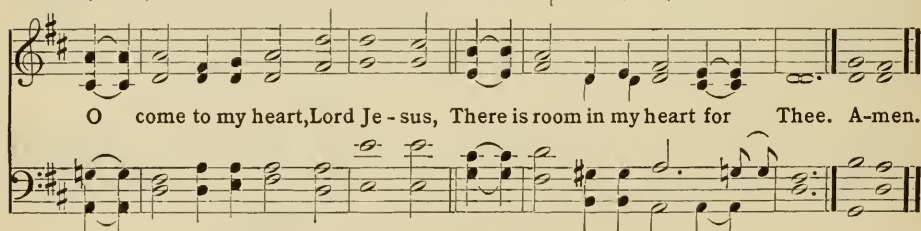
Thou didst leave Thy throne, And Thy king - ly crown



When Thou cam - est to earth for . me, But in Beth - le - hem's home



Was there found no . room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty :



O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-men.

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the bird its nest,
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That would set Thy children free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choir shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

His Ministry

150 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

A. R. GAUL, 1859

O where is He that trod the sea, O where is He that spake,

And de-mons from their vic-tims flee, The dead their slum-bers break?

The pal-sied rise in free-dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,

And from blind eyes, be-night-ed long, Bright beams of morning spring. A-men.

2 O where is He that trod the sea,
O where is He that spake,
And dark waves, rolling heavily,
A glassy smoothness take;
And lepers, whose own flesh has been
A solitary grave,
See with amaze that they are clean,
And cry, 'Tis He can save.

3 O where is He that trod the sea,
'Tis only He can save;
To thousands hungering wearily,
A wondrous meal He gave:

Full soon, with food celestial fed,
Their mystic fare they take;
'Twas springtide when He blest the bread,
And harvest when He brake.

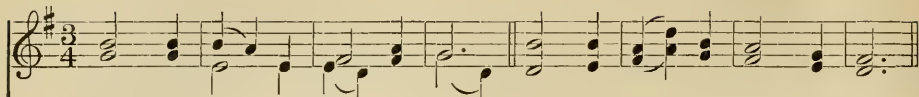
4 O where is He that trod the sea;
My soul, the Lord is here:
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
To leap, to look, to hear,
Be thine: thy needs He'll satisfy:
Art thou diseased, or dumb?
Or dost thou in thy hunger cry?
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

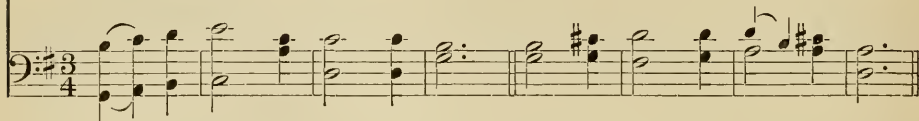
Our Lord Jesus Christ

151 ARMSTRONG 7.7.5.7.7.5.

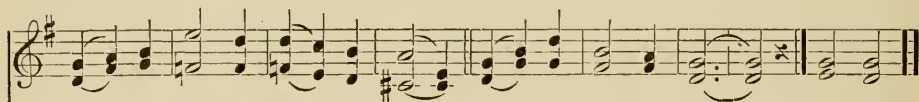
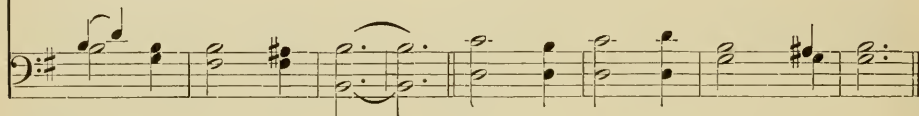
G. W. CHADWICK, 1888



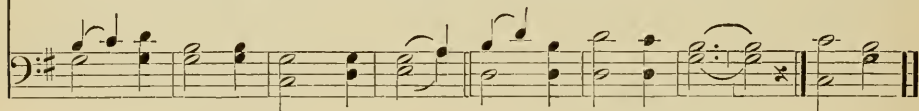
When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,



Though His heart was sad; . . Worn and lone - ly for . . our sake,



Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad. A - men.



2 Meek and lowly were His ways;
From His loving grew His praise,
From His giving, prayer;
All the outcasts thronged to hear,
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy His care.

4 Fill us, Lord, with Thy desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

3 When He walked the fields, He drew
From the flowers and birds and dew,
Parables of God;
For within His heart of love
All the soul of man did move,
God had His abode.

5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

STOFFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

This Ministry

152 ANGELUS L. M.

GEORG JOSEPHI, 1657

At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;

Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way! A-men.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppress'd with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4 Oh, Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,
tried;
Thy kind, but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

5 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868

153 ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830

My dear Re-deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;

But in Thy life the law ap-pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac-ters. A-men.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;

4 The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

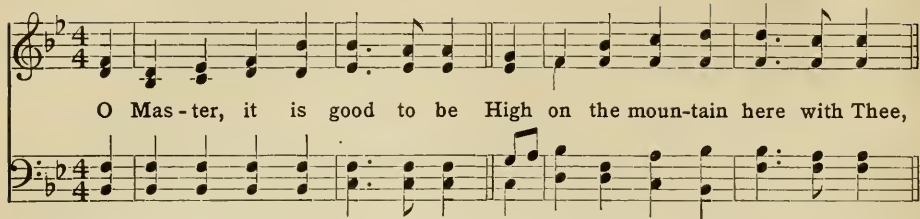
5 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

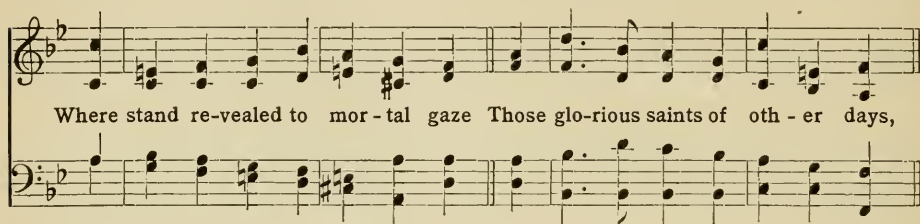
Our Lord Jesus Christ

154 TRANSFIGURATION L. M. D.

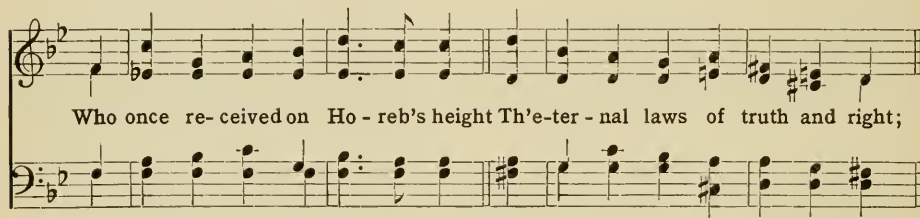
JOHN GOSS, 1864



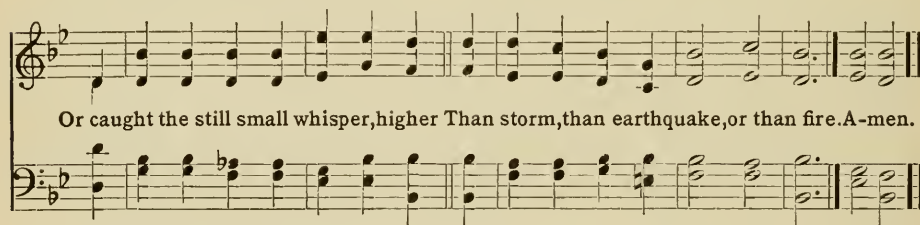
O Mas - ter, it is good to be High on the moun-tain here with Thee,



Where stand re-vealed to mor - tal gaze Those glo-rious saints of oth - er days,



Who once re-ceived on Ho - reb's height Th'e-ter - nal laws of truth and right;



Or caught the still small whisper, higher Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire. A-men.

2 O Master, it is good to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful Three;
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the son of thunder learns
The thought that breathes, and word
that burns;
Here, where on eagle's wings we move
With him whose last, best creed is love.

3 O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
And watch Thy glistening raiment glow
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,

The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine,
Till we too change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee,
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be dim,
"This is my Son, oh, hear ye Him."

ARTHUR P. STANLEY, 1872

His Sufferings and Death

155 PARK STREET L. M.

M. A. VENNA, 1810

Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride
on to die : O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive
death and con - quered sin, O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin. A-men.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty:
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see th' approaching sacrifice.

The Father, on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed Son.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty:
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty,
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign!

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

156 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by LOWELL MASON, 1824

When I sur-vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-men.

2 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

3 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Our Lord Jesus Christ

157

MEDITATION C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890

There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ci-ty wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all. A-men.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

3 He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

158

RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

I. CONKEY, 1851

In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A-men.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new luster to the day.

His Sufferings and Death

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

159 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

F. C. MAKER, 1831

Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,

From burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And bur - den of the day. A - men.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me.
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face:
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,—
My sinful self, my only shame,—
My glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

Our Lord Jesus Christ

160 ST. CROSS L. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1861

Lord Je-sus, when we stand a - far, And gaze up - on Thy ho - ly cross,

In love of Thee, and scorn of self, Oh, may we count the world as loss! A-men.

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below:

3 O holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,

4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see,
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1854

161 TENEBRAE 7.7.7.7.

R. REDHEAD, 1852

When my love to Christ grows weak, When for deep - er faith I seek,

Then in thought I go to Thee, Gar-den of Geth-sem - a - ne! A - men.

2 There I walk amid the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades;
See that suffering, friendless One,
Weeping, praying there alone.

4 There behold His agony,
Suffered on the bitter tree;
See His anguish, see His faith,
Love triumphant still in death.

3 When my love for man grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary! I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe; —

5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain,
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice.

JOHN R. WREFFORD, 1837. Alt.

His Sufferings and Death

162 PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.

H. L. HASSLER, 1601. Har. by J. S. BACH, 1719

O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
I mar - vel at the sto - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A-men.

- 2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
- 3 What language shall I borrow,
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?

- Oh make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.
- 4 Be near me when I'm dying,
Oh, show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he, who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091-1153)

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. J. W. ALEXANDER, 1830. v. i, l. 7, alt.

Our Lord Jesus Christ

163 SEPTEM VOCES 7.7.7.6.

Arr. by A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

Je-sus, in Thy dy-ing woes, Even while Thy life-blood flows, Craving pardon for Thy foes: Hear us, ho-ly Je - sus! A - men.

PART I "Father, Forgive Them"

- 1 Jesus, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes: —
Hear us, holy Jesus!
- 2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do.
- 3 Oh, may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed!

PART II "To-day in Paradise"

- 1 Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief, who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise: —
Hear us, holy Jesus!
- 2 May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name.
- 3 Oh, remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine:
Cheer our souls with hope divine!

PART III "Woman, Behold thy Son"

- 1 Jesus, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend!
Hear us, holy Jesus!
- 2 May we in Thy sorrow share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care.
- 3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee!

PART IV. "Why hast Thou forsaken Me!"

- 1 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone
While no light from heaven is shown: —
Hear us, holy Jesus!

- 2 When we vainly seek to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay!
- 3 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near!

PART V "I Thirst"

- 1 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain: —
Hear us, holy Jesus!

- 2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfill —
Satisfy Thy loving will!
- 3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow!

PART VI "It is Finished"

- 1 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed, —
By Thy sufferings perfect made: —
Hear us, holy Jesus!

- 2 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness.

- 3 Brighten all our heavenward way,
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day!

PART VII "Father, into Thy Hands"

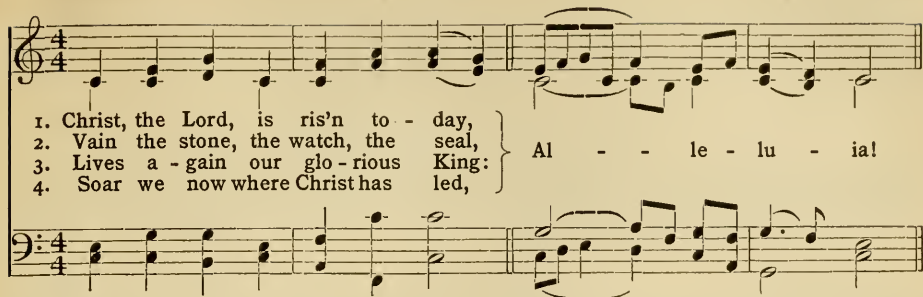
- 1 Jesus, — all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past —
Yielding up Thy soul at last: —
Hear us, holy Jesus!
- 2 When the death shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour!
- 3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high!

THOMAS B. POLLOCK

His Resurrection

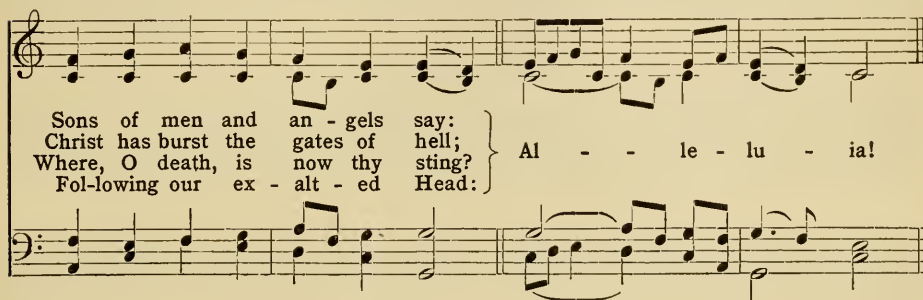
164 EASTER HYMN 7s. *With Alleluia*

Arr. fr. Lyra Davidica, 1708



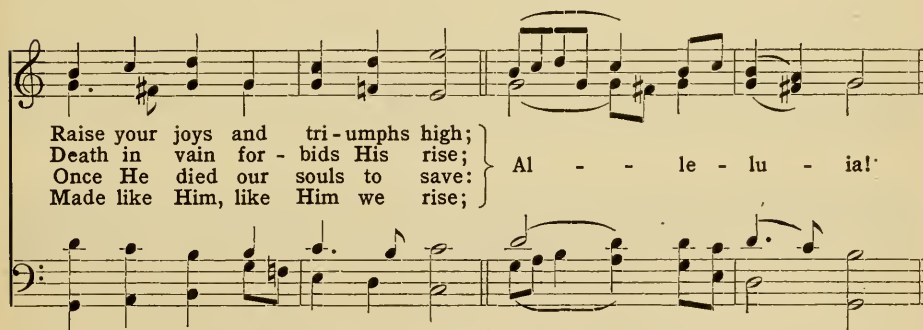
1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day,
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King:
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,

Al - - le - lu - ia!



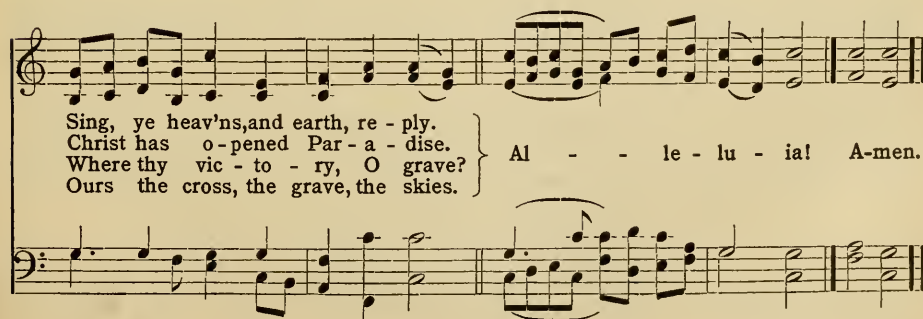
Sons of men and an - gels say:
 Christ has burst the gates of hell;
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head:

Al - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;
 Death in vain for - bids His rise;
 Once He died our souls to save:
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;

Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

Our Lord Jesus Christ

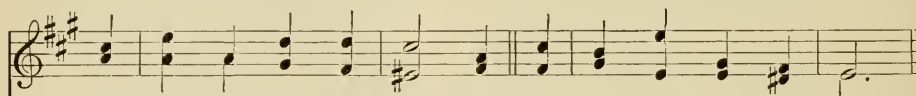
165

ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6.D.

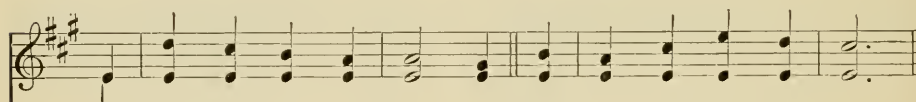
B. TOURS, 1875



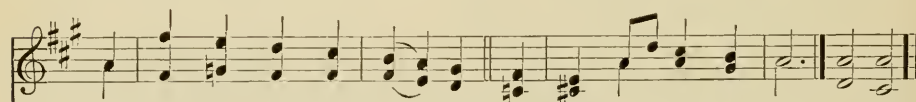
The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad:



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.



2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

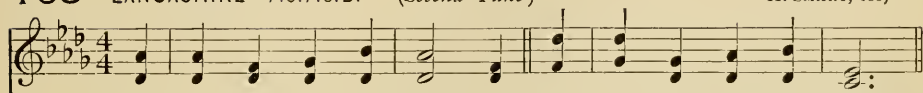
His Resurrection

3 Now let the heavens be joyful;
 Let earth her song begin;
 Let the round world keep triumph
 And all that is therein;
 Invisible and visible,
 Their notes let all things blend,
 For Christ the Lord hath risen,
 Our joy that hath no end.

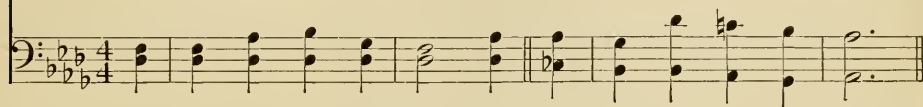
JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by J. M. NEALE, 1862

165 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D. (Second Tune)

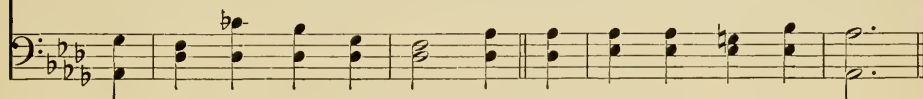
H. SMART, 1867



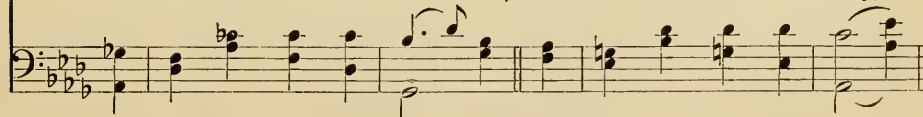
The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad:



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,

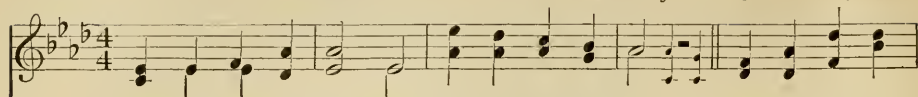


Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.

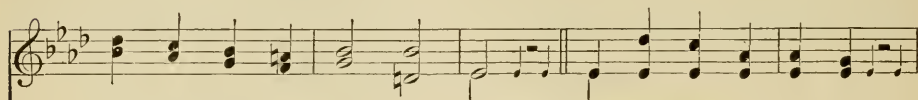
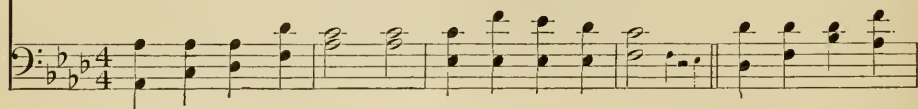


Our Lord Jesus Christ

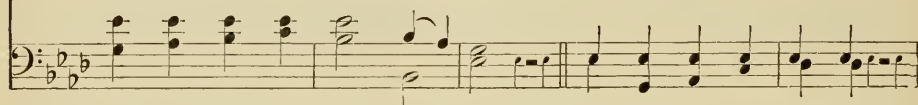
166 WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING 11.11.11.11. *With Refrain* J. B. CALKIN, 1866



Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to ages shall say: Hell to-day is



vanquished, heav'n is won to-day; Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,



God for ev-er-more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore.



Refrain in Unison



Wel-come, happy morn-ing! age to ages shall say: Hell to-day is



His Resurrection

vanquished, heav'n is won to-day! Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,

God for-ev-er-more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore. Amen.

- 2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All fresh gifts returned with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now..

Refrain. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say, etc.

- 3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee!

Refrain. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say, etc.

- 4 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!

Refrain. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say, etc.

- 5 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee.

Refrain. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say, etc.

Our Lord Jesus Christ

167 VICTORY 8.8.8.4.

From PALESTRINA, 1588

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Org.

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst, 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed: The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst, Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped; 5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
He rises glorious from the dead: From death's dread sting Thy servants
All glory to our risen Head! That we may live and sing to Thee. [free,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

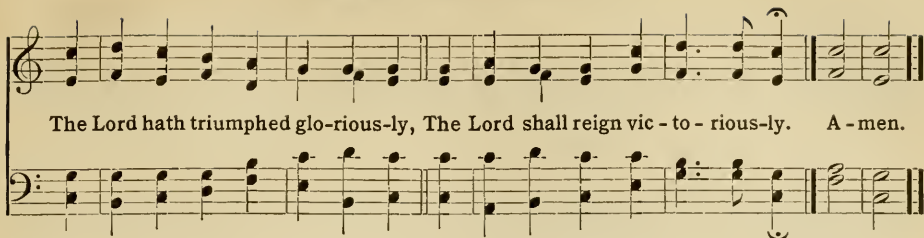
Latin. Tr. FRANCIS POTT, 1862

168 LAUDS L. M.

R. REDHEAD, 1850

Lift up, lift up your voic - es now, The whole wide world re - joic - es now;

His Resurrection

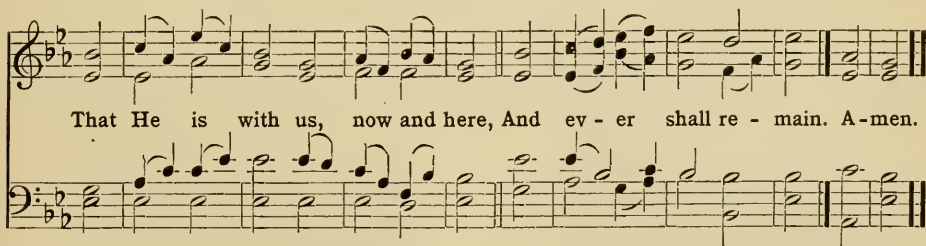
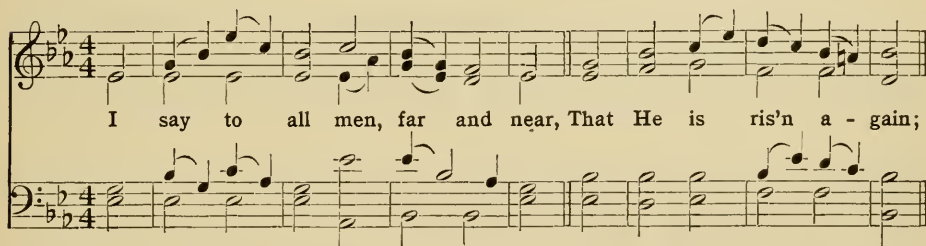


- 2 In vain with stone the cave they barred, And hope and joy and peace begin,
In vain the watch kept ward and guard; For Christ has won, and man shall win.
Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
- 3 He binds in chains the ancient foe; 5 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
A countless host He frees from woe; And lead through death to realms of light;
And heaven's high portal open flies, We safely pass where Thou hast trod;
For Christ has risen, and man shall rise. In Thee we die to rise to God.
- 4 And all He did, and all He bare, 6 Thy flock, from sin and death set free,
He gives us as our own to share; Glad alleluias raise to Thee;
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Author Unknown

169 WARWICK C. M.

S. STANLEY, 1800



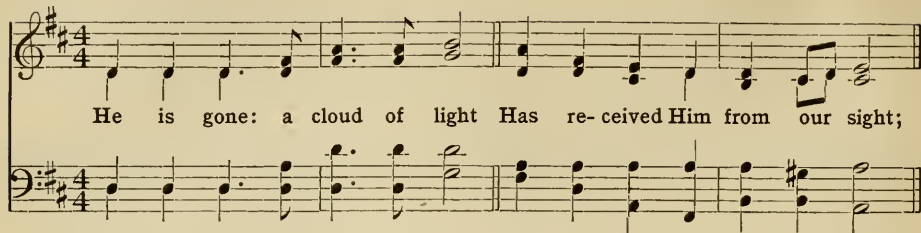
- 2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.
- 3 Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland;
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.
- 4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.
- 5 The way of darkness that He trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word
Shall reach His Father's home.

G. F. P. VON HARDENBERG, 1802
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

Our Lord Jesus Christ

170 ST. PATRICK Eight 7s.

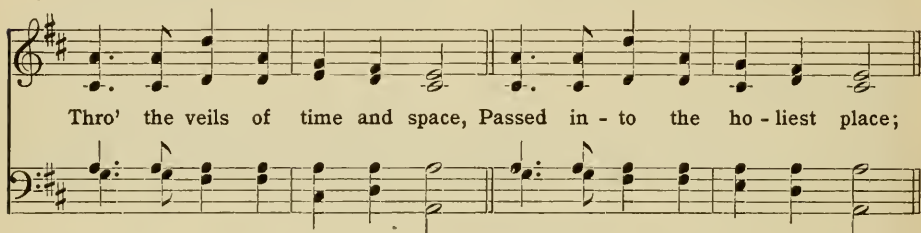
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874



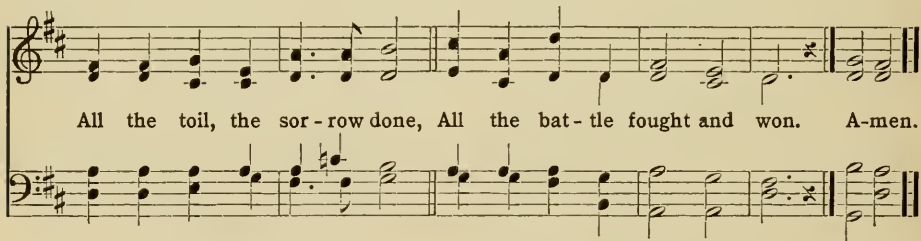
He is gone: a cloud of light Has re-ceived Him from our sight;



High in heav'n, where eye of men Fol-lows not, nor an-gel's ken,



Thro' the veils of time and space, Passed in-to the ho-liest place;



All the toil, the sor-row done, All the bat-tle fought and won. A-men.

2 He is gone: towards their goal
World and church must onward roll;
Far behind we leave the past,
Forward are our glances cast;
Still His words before us range
Through the ages as they change;
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

3 He is gone; but we once more
Shall behold Him as before,
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came.

In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare;
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone; but not in vain,
Wait until He comes again.
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere,
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find;
To our own eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend.

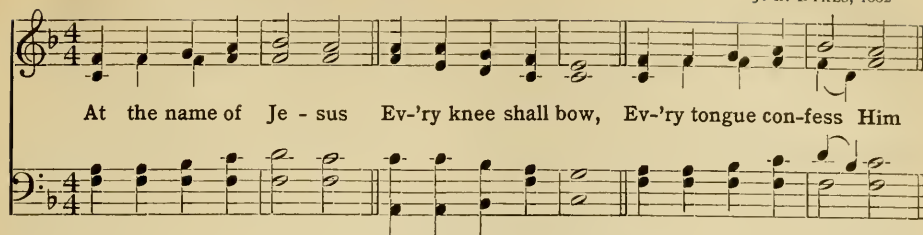
ARTHUR P. STANLEY, 1862

His Ascension and Reign

171

MARY MAGDALENE 6.5.6.5. D.

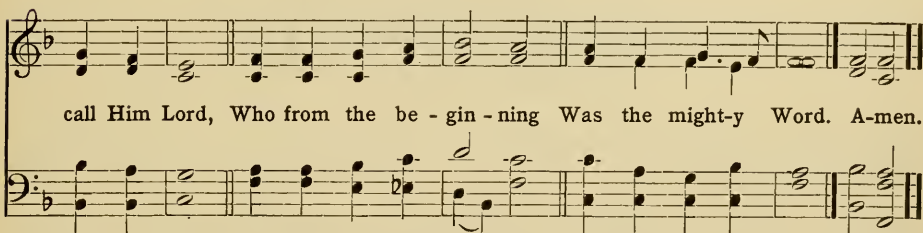
J. B. DYKES, 1862



At the name of Je - sus Ev-'ry knee shall bow, Ev-'ry tongue con-fess Him



King of glo - ry now; 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas-ure We should



call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might-y Word. A-men.

2 Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

3 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

4 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

C. M. NOEL, 1870

Our Lord Jesus Christ

172 BRADFIELD C. M.

J. B. CALKIN, 1872

The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;
The King of glo - ry is gone up Un - to His Fa - ther's side. A-men.

2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That while we sojourn here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

4 That where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852, 1858

173 CROYLAND L. M.

F. R. STATHAM (1844-)

Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold the King of glo - ry waits,
The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sav - iour of the world is here. A-men.

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest;
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes.

His Ascension and Reign

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heav'n's employ,
Adorned with pray'r and love and joy.

5 So come, our Sovereign! enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious goal be won.

GEORGE WEISSEL, 1635. Tr. C. WINKWORTH, 1855. Alt.

174 ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

Rise, glo - rious Con - qu'ror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies,—

As - sume Thy right! And where in ma - ny a fold The clouds are back-ward rolled,

Pass through those gates of gold, And reign in light. A-men.

(For a more familiar arrangement of this tune, see No. 17)

2 Enter, incarnate God!
No feet but Thine have trod
The serpent down.
Blow the full trumpets, blow!
Wider yon portals throw!
Saviour triumphant, go
And take Thy crown!

3 Lion of Judah, hail!
And let Thy name prevail
From age to age;
Lord of the rolling years,
Claim for Thine own the spheres,
For Thou hast bought with tears
Thy heritage.

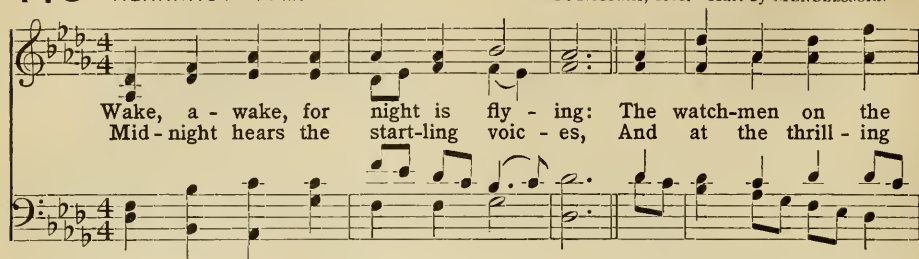
4 And then was heard afar
Star answering to star:
"Lo, these have come,
Followers of Him who gave
His life their lives to save;
And now their palms they wave,
Brought safely home."

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

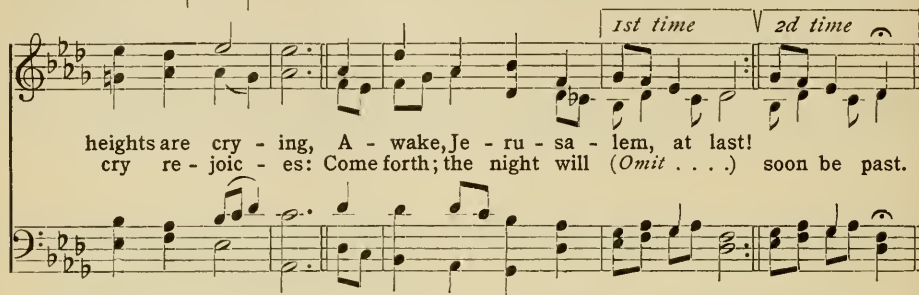
Our Lord Jesus Christ

175 HERRNHUT P. M.

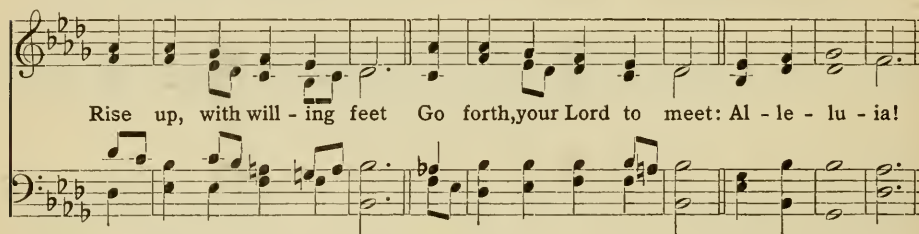
P. NICOLAI, 1608. Har. by MENDELSSOHN



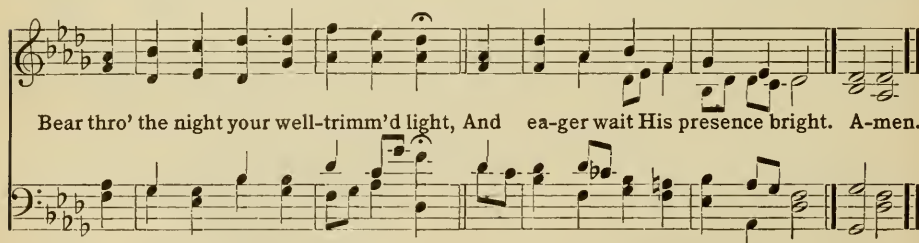
Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch-men on the
Mid - night hears the start-ling voic - es, And at the thrill - ing



heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!
cry re - joic - es: Come forth; the night will (*Omit . . .*) soon be past.



Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, your Lord to meet: Al - le - lu - ia!



Bear thro' the night your well-trimm'd light, And ea - ger wait His presence bright. A-men.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
Her heart with deep delight is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
Forth her Saviour comes, all-glorious,
In grace arrayed, by truth victorious.
Her star is risen, her light is come:
All hail, Incarnate Lord,
Our crown, and our reward!
Alleluia!

We haste along, in pomp of song,
And gladsome join the festal throng.

3 Son of God, the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone.
By the pearly gates in wonder
We stand and swell the voice of thunder,
That echoes round Thy dazzling throne.
No vision ever brought,
No ear hath ever caught,
Such bliss and joy:

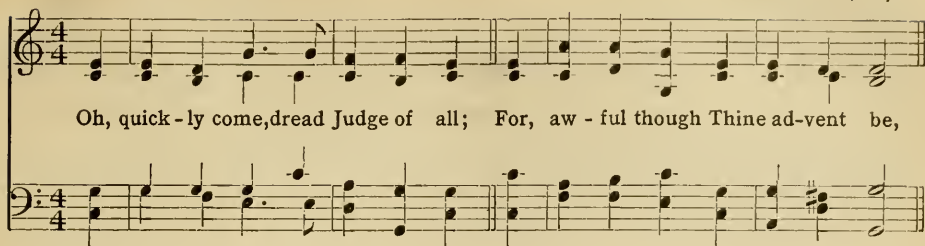
We raise the song, we swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along.

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1579. Tr. C. WINKWORTH, 1858. V. 1, alt.

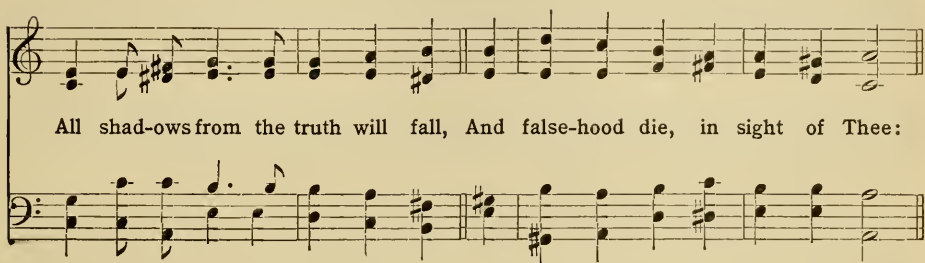
His Ascension and Reign

176 PENIEL L. M. 61.

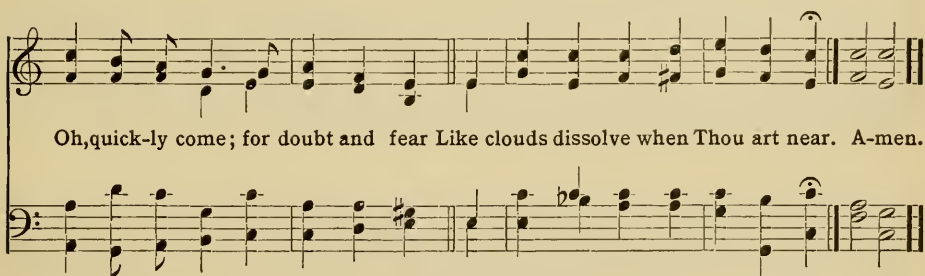
J. BOOTH, 1887



Oh, quick-ly come, dread Judge of all; For, aw-ful though Thine ad-vent be,



All shad-ows from the truth will fall, And false-hood die, in sight of Thee:



Oh, quick-ly come; for doubt and fear Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near. A-men.

2 Oh, quickly come, great King of all,
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
Oh, quickly come; for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 Oh, quickly come, true Life of all;
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found:
Oh, quickly come; for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 Oh, quickly come, sure Light of all;
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day:
Oh, quickly come; for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Our Lord Jesus Christ

177 STANLEY L. M. D.

MEYER LUTZ

The Lord is come! On Syr-ian soil The child of pov-er-ty and toil;

The Man of Sor-rows, born to know Each vary-ing shade of hu-man woe:

His joy, His glo-ry, to ful-fil, In earth and heaven, His Fa-ther's will;

On lone-ly mount, by fes-tive board, On bit-ter cross, despised, a-dored. A-men.

2 The Lord is come! Dull hearts to wake, 3 The Lord is come! In every heart
 He speaks, as never man yet spake, Where truth and mercy claim a part;
 The truth which makes His servants free, In every land where right is might,
 The royal law of liberty. And deeds of darkness shun the light;
 Though heaven and earth shall pass away, In every church where faith and love
 His living words our spirits stay, Lift earthward thoughts to things above;
 And from His treasures, new and old, In every holy, happy home,
 The eternal mysteries unfold. We bless Thee, Lord, that Thou hast come!

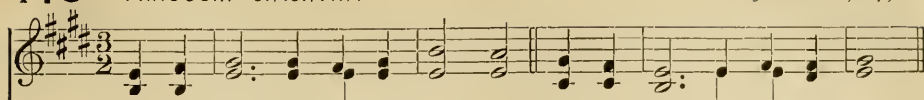
ARTHUR P. STANLEY

His Ascension and Reign

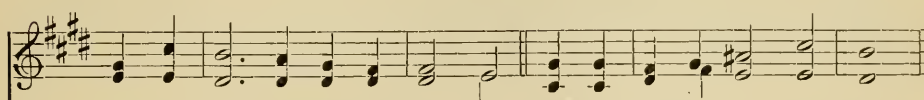
178

PAROUSIA 8.7.8.7.4.7.

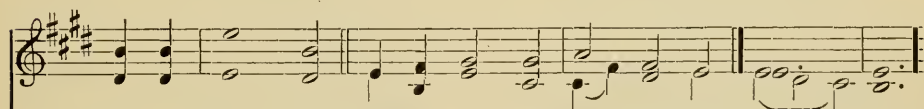
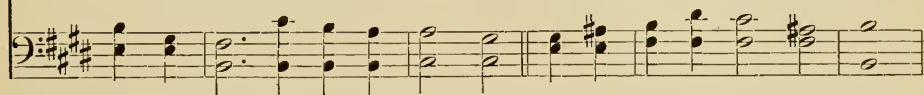
E. J. HOPKINS, 1879



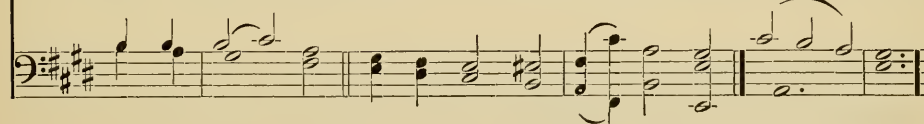
Je - sus, ho - liest, tenderest, dear - est, Love-liest, low - liest, most sub-lime!



Glo-rious King of kings, yet near - est To Thy peo - ple through all time,



Still a - bid - ing Might-y in each age, each clime! A - men.



2 Change, so potent through the ages,
Hath put forth no power on Thee;
Sages have supplanted sages,
Thrones have been and ceased to be;
Still Thou teachest,
Still abides Thy sovereignty.

3 Ages pass, but Thou maintainest
Thy dominion, Jesus, now;
Freedom grows, but still Thou reignest;
Light spreads round, still shinest Thou:
Souls most lofty
To Thy gracious sceptre bow.

4 Never was our Helper nearer
In the strife with sin and wrong,
Never was our Brother dearer,
Never was our King more strong;
Never held'st Thou
Fuller sway o'er life and song.

5 Still the same but more victorious,
With a wider, deeper sway;
Lord than yesterday more glorious,
King more mighty than to-day;
Thus for ever!
More our life, our strength, our stay!

THOMAS H. GILL, 1891

The Christian Life

179 STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3.

H. W. BAKER, 1868

Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

“Come to me,” saith One, “and com - ing, Be at rest.” A-men.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
“In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.” | 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
“Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past.” |
| 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
“Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns.” | 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
“Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.” |
| 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
“Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.” | 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, -
Answer, “Yes.” |

Based on an early Greek Hymn. J. M. NEALE, 1862

179 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

(Second Tune)

E. W. BULLINGER, 1877

Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis-trest?

“Come to me,” saith One, “and, com - ing, Be . . . at rest.” A-men.

Invitation

180 FILIUS DEI C. M. D.

A. R. GAUL, 1859

The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ver - y kind ;

O come to Him, come now to Him, With a be - liev - ing mind.

His com-forts, they shall strengthen thee, Like flow - ing wa - ters cool ;

And He shall for thy spir - it be A foun-tain ev - er full. A - men.

2 The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
O trust in Him, trust now in Him,
And have security:
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind, that bloweth healthily
Thy sicknesses to heal.

3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well.
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1850

The Christian Life

181 GALILEE 8.7.8.7.

W. H. JUDE

Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me." A-men.

2 As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
" Christian, love Me more than these."

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, " Christian, love Me more."

5 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

181 SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN 8.7.8.7. (Second Tune)

Sicilian Melody

Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me." A-men.

Invitation

182 ST. HILDA 7.6.7.6.D.

J. H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:

Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there! A-men.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867

The Christian Life

183 COME UNTO ME 7.6.7.6.D.

J. B. DYKES, 1875

Org.

"Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease. A-men.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But He has brought us gladness,
And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

Penitence and Confession

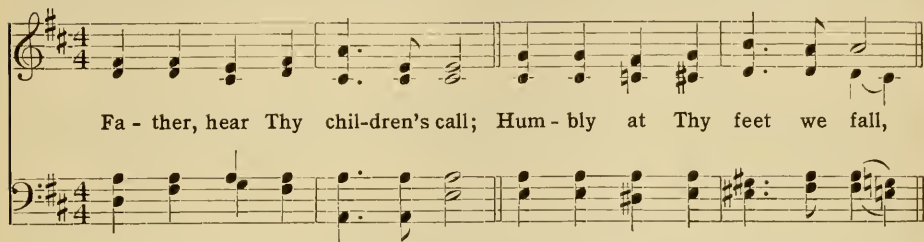
4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!

Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, O Lord, to Thee.

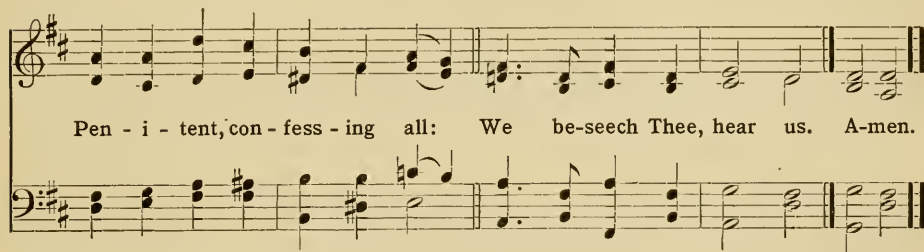
WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

184 GOWER'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

J. H. GOWER, 1890



Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call; Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,



Pen - i - tent, con - fess - ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A-men.

- 2 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 3 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 5 Thou who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 6 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1875

The Christian Lite

185 PENITENCE 6.5.6.5.D.

S. LANE, 1879

In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee:

When Thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call, . .

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A-men.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;

Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834. Alt.

Penitence and Confession

186 ARTAVIA 10.10.10.6.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818-1901)

Be - cause I knew not when my life was good, And when there

was a light up - on my path, But turned my soul per - verse - ly

to the dark, O Lord, I do re - pent. A-men.

2 Because I held upon my selfish road,
And left my brother wounded by the way,
And called ambition duty, and pressed on,
O Lord, I do repent.

3 Because I spent the strength Thou gavest me
In struggle which Thou never didst ordain,
And have imperfect life to offer Thee,
O Lord, I do repent.

4 Because I was impatient, would not wait,
And thrust my wilful hand across Thy threads,
And marred the pattern drawn out for my life,
O Lord, I do repent.

5 Because Thou hast borne with me all this while,
Hast smitten me with love divinely great,
Hast called me as a mother calls her child,
O Lord, I do repent.

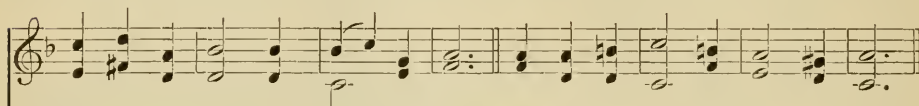
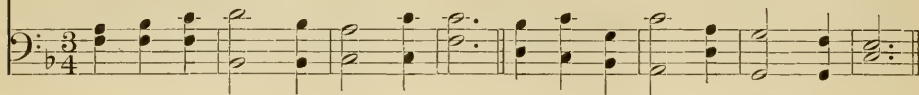
The Christian Life

187 PATER OMNIUM L. M. 61.

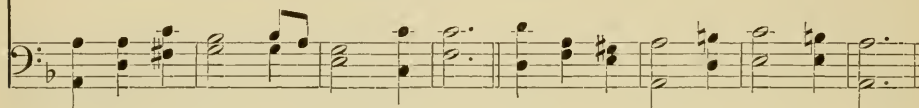
H. J. E. HOLMES, 1875



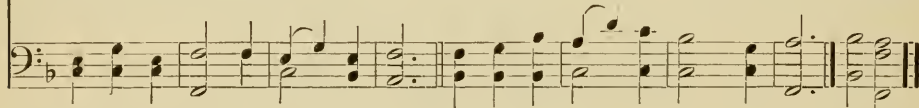
We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and power;



The things of earth have filled our thought, And trifles of the passing hour.



Lord, give us light Thy truth to see, And make us wise in knowing Thee. Amen.



2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

4 We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

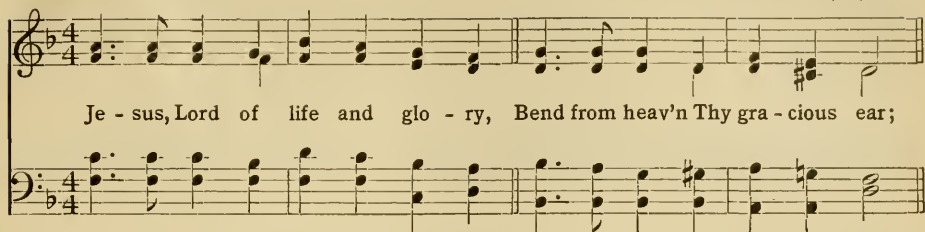
5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright!
When shall we, out of trial brought,
Be perfect in the land of light!
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1889

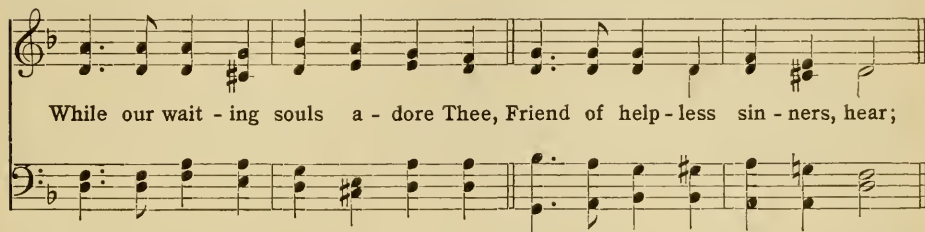
Penitence and Confession

188 ST. AUSTIN 8.7.8.7.4.7.

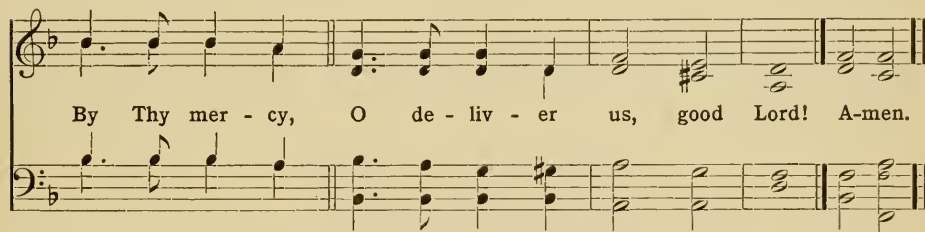
Arr. from Gregorian Chant for
Bristol Tune Book, 1876



Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heav'n Thy gra - cious ear;



While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear;



By Thy mer - cy, O de - liv - er us, good Lord! A-men.

2 From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

4 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power;
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our rock and stay;
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

JAMES J. CUMMINS, 1839

The Christian Life

189 TOPLADY Six 7s.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A - men.

2 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and Thou alone;
 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

189 PETRA Six 7s.

(Second Tune)

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Penitence and Confession

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A-men.

190 BRADFORD C. M.

G. F. HANDEL, 1741

I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A-men.

2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?

The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfill.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

The Christian Life

191 MISERICORDIA 8.8.8.6.

HENRY SMART, 1875

Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A-men.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
By fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

191 WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6. (Second Tune)

W. B. BRADBURY, 1849

Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

Faith

192 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

F. J. HAYDN, 1797

Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

He whose word can - not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?

With sal-va-tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A-men.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove:
 Who can faint, when such a river
 Ever flows their thirst t'assuage;
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
 Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,
 See the cloud and fire appear
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near.
 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God;
 He whose word cannot be broken
 Formed thee for His own abode.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779. Arr.

The Christian Life

193 ST. BEDE C. M. 61.

J. B. DYKES, 1867

Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;

The chang - es that are sure to come, I do not fear to see:

I ask Thee for a pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - men.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes,
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

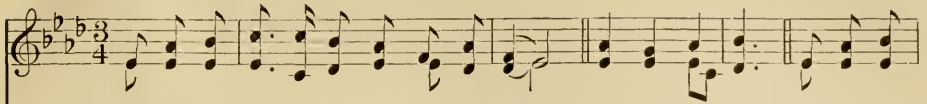
4 I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

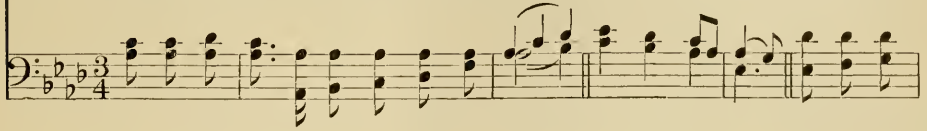
5 And if some things I do not ask
Among my blessings be,
I'd have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee,
More careful not to serve Thee much
But please Thee perfectly.

6 In service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
My inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
A life of self-renouncing love
Is one of liberty.

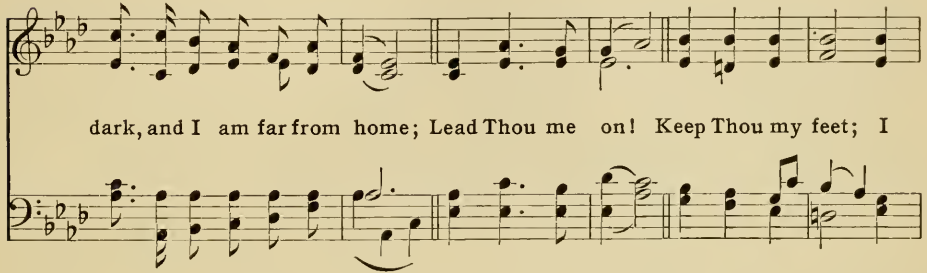
ANNA L. WARING, 1848, arr.



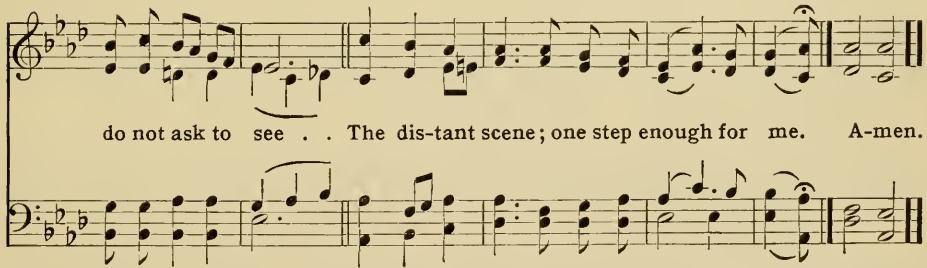
Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'encir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is



dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I



do not ask to see . . The dis-tant scene; one step enough for me. A-men.



2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

The Christian Life

194 NEWMAN 10.4.10.4.10.10. (Second Tune)

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1867

1 Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on,
2 I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on,

mf Swell

Ped. *Man.*

Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to choose and see my path; but now

Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I
Lead Thou me on, Lead Thou me on: I lov'd the gar - ish

p

Ped. *Man.*

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene,—one step e-nough for me.
day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.

rit. *p*

Faith

3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,

p

Man.

Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till

f Gt. Full

Ped.

The night is gone, The night is gone; And with the morn those

p Sw.

Man.

an-gel fa-ces smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a-while. A-men.

rit.

The Christian Life

195 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 61.

HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to Thee till death. A-men.

2 Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer

Have kept our country brave and free,
And thro' the truth that comes from God,
Her children have true liberty!

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to Thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will strive

To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God

Mankind shall then indeed be free:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love

Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

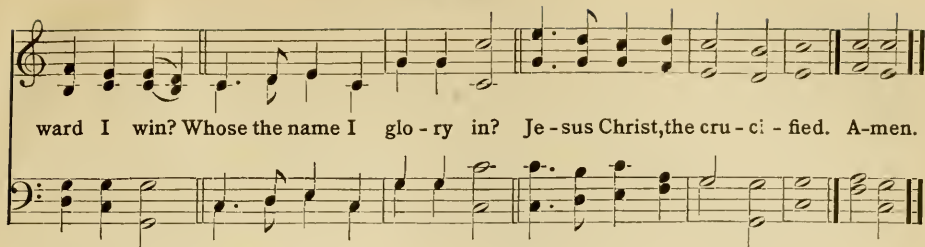
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

196 ESSEX Five 7s.

THOMAS CLARK, 1805

Ask ye what great thing I know That delights and stirs me so? What the high re-

Faith



ward I win? Whose the name I glo - ry in? Je - sus Christ, the cru - ci - fied. A-men.

2 Who is He that makes me wise
To discern where duty lies?
Who is He that makes me true,
Duty, when discerned, to do?
Jesus Christ, the crucified.

3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the crucified.

4 Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right,
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the crucified.

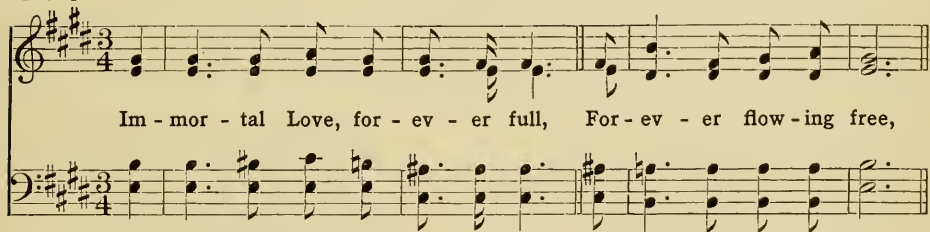
5 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,—
Jesus Christ, the crucified.

JOHANN C. SCHWEDLER (1672-1730)

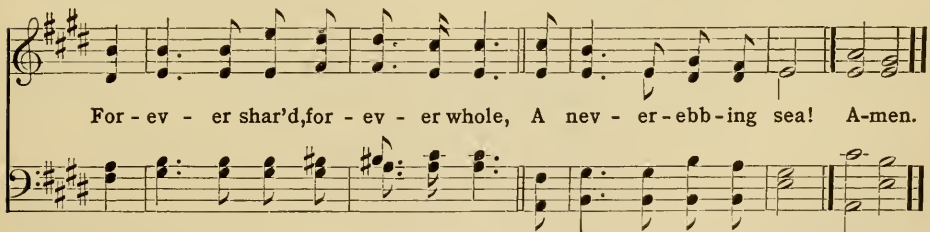
Tr. BENJAMIN H. KENNEDY, 1863

Arr. fr. W. V. WALLACE, 1855

197 SERENITY C. M.



Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,



For - ev - er shar'd, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea! A-men.

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown:

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;

We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5 Through Him the first fond prayers are
Our lips of childhood frame; [said
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

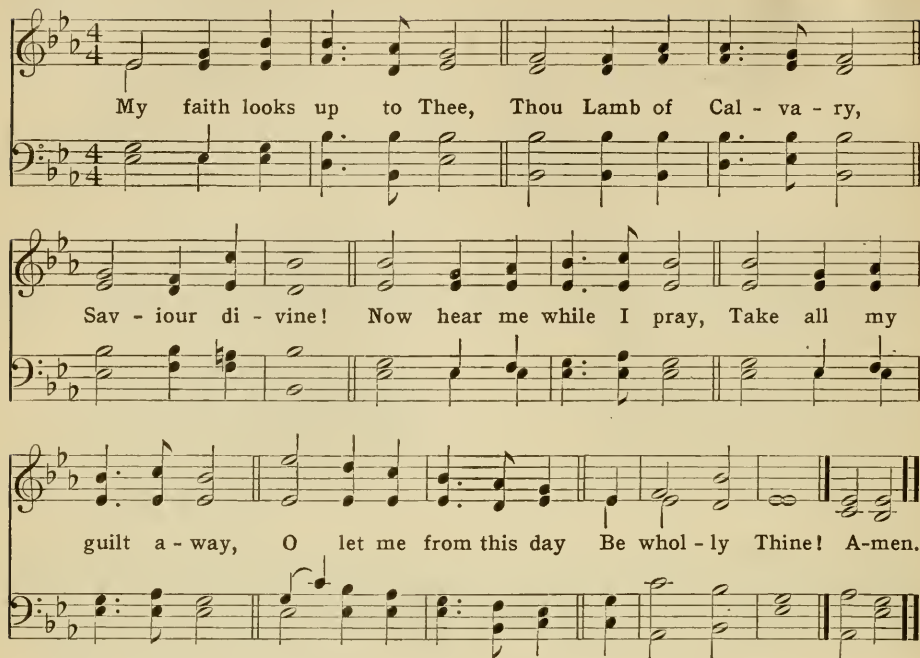
6 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

The Christian Life

198 OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON, 1832



My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine! A-men.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

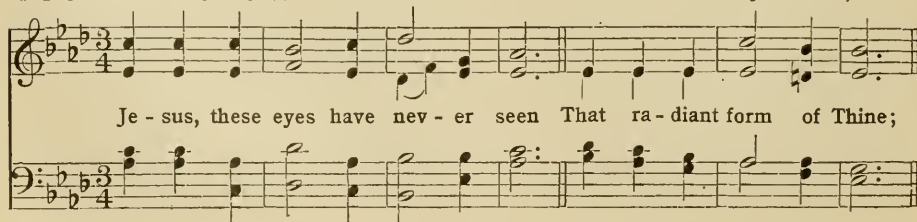
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

RAY PALMER, 1830

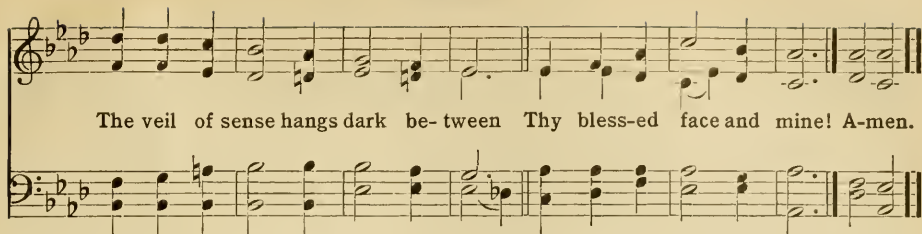
199 ST. AGNES C. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1866



Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;

Faith



The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine! A-men.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord, — and will
Unseen, but not unknown.

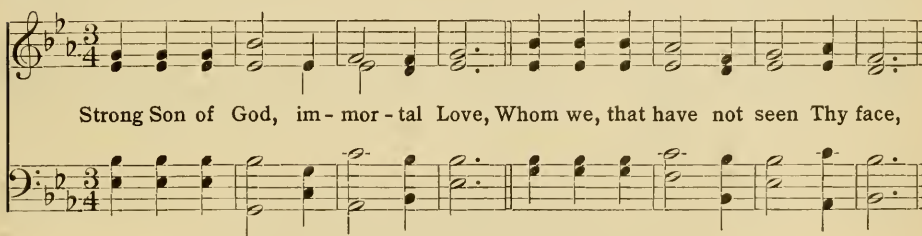
3 Like some bright dream that comes un-
sought
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall
seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
All glorious as Thou art.

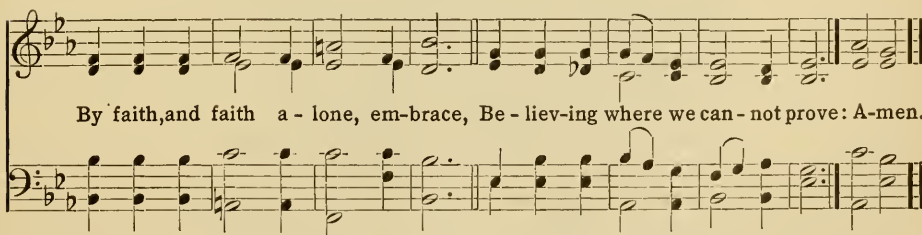
RAY PALMER, 1858

200 QUEBEC L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1866



Strong Son of God, im-mor-tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,



By faith, and faith a-lone, em-brace, Be-liev-ing where we can-not prove: A-men.

2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

4 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee;
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

3 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

5 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

The Christian Life

201

ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11s.

Anon. Cantus Diversi, 1751

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to
you He hath said, To you who for refuge to Je - sus have
fled. To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? A-men.

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

Faith

202 NEWCASTLE 8.6 8.8.6.

H. L. MORLEY

E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with

calm de - light Can live, and . look on Thee! A - men.

2 The spirits that surround Thy throne
 May bear the burning bliss;
 But that is surely theirs alone,
 Since they have never, never known
 A fallen world like this.

3 Oh, how shall I, whose native sphere
 Is dark, whose mind is dim,
 Before the Ineffable appear,
 And on my naked spirit bear
 The uncreated beam?

4 There is a way for man to rise
 To that sublime abode, —
 An offering and a sacrifice,
 A Holy Spirit's energies,
 An advocate with God.

5 These, these prepare us for the sight
 Of holiness above:
 The sons of ignorance and night
 May dwell in the eternal Light,
 Through the eternal Love.

The Christian Life

203 HARVARD 8.6.8.6.8.8.

A. BERRIDGE, 1905

In Christ I feel the heart of God Throb-bing from heaven through earth;

Life stirs a - gain with - in the clod, Re-newed in beau - teous birth;

The soul springs up, a flower of prayer, Breathing His breath out on the air. A-men.

Copyright, 1905, by W. GARRETT HORDER

- 2 In Christ I touch the hand of God,
From His pure height reached down,
By blessed ways before untrod,
To lift us to our crown;
Vict'ry that only perfect is
Through loving sacrifice, like His.
- 3 Holding His hand, my steadied feet
May walk the air, the seas;
On life and death His smile falls sweet,
Lights up all mysteries;
Stranger nor exile can I be
In new worlds where He leadeth me.
- 4 Not my Christ only; He is ours:
Humanity's close bond;
Key to its vast, unopened powers,
Dream of our dreams beyond.
What yet we shall be none can tell:
Now are we His, and all is well.

LUCY LARCOM (1826-1893)

Gratitude and Love

204 GOUNOD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

C. F. GOUNOD, 1872

One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of friend;

His is love be - yond a broth - er's Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:

They, who once His kind - ness prove, Find it ev - 'er - last - ing love. A-men.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in Him to God:
 This was boundless love indeed!
 Jesus is a friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
 "Friend of sinners" was His name;
 Now above all glory raisèd,
 He rejoices in the same.
 Still He calls them brethren, friends,
 And to all their wants attends.

4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above:
 But when home our souls are brought,
 We will love Thee as we ought.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

The Christian Life

205 GREEN HILL C. M.

A. L. PEACE, 1885

Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en-thron'd Up - on the Sav-iour's brow;

His head with ra-diant glo-ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow. A-men.

2 No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

205 ORTONVILLE C. M. (Second Tune)

T. HASTINGS, 1837

Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en-thron'd Up - on the Sav-iour's brow;

His head with ra - dant glo-ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow. A-men.

Gratitude and Love

206

ST. CHRYSOSTOM L. M. 61.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1872

Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour, when I call;

Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing-place Pour down the rich-es of Thy grace:

Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a-dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A-men.

2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

The Christian Life

207 ILSLEY 8.7.8.7.D.

F. G. ILSLEY, 1887

Souls of men! why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Fool-ish hearts, why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep?

Was there ev-er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen-tle, half so sweet,

As the Sav-iour who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet? A-men.

2 It is God: His love looks mighty
But is mightier 'than it seems;
'Tis our Father; and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

3 There's no place where earthly sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There's no place where earthly failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good!
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

5 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

F. W. FABER, 1849

Gratitude and Love

208 WELLESLEY 8.7.8.7.

L. S. TOURJÉE

There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea ;

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty. A-men.

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.
- 3 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
- 4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;

- There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
- 5 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 6 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849
(An abridgment of No. 207)

208 SARDIS 8.7.8.7. (*Second Tune*)

Arr. fr. L. VAN BEETHOVEN (1770-1827)

There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide -ness of the sea :

There's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty. A-men.

The Christian Life

209 WENTWORTH 8.4.8.4.8.4.

F. C. MAKER, 1876

My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright, So
full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light; So
man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right. A-men.

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds Circling us round;
That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace Not known before.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

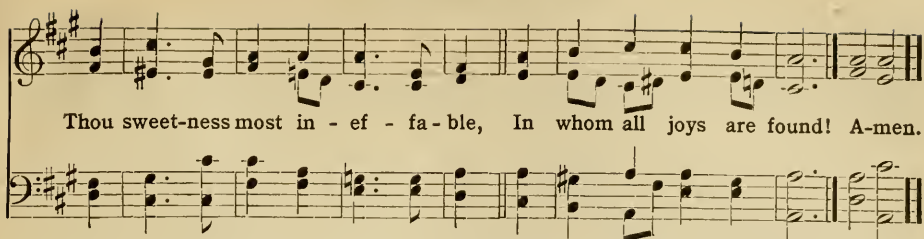
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1853

210 LAUD C. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1862

O Je - sus! King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,

Gratitude and Love



2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire, —

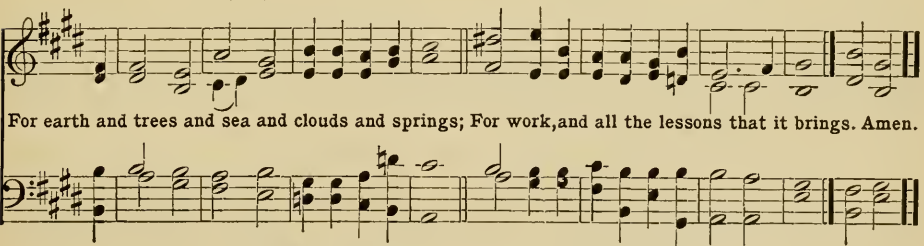
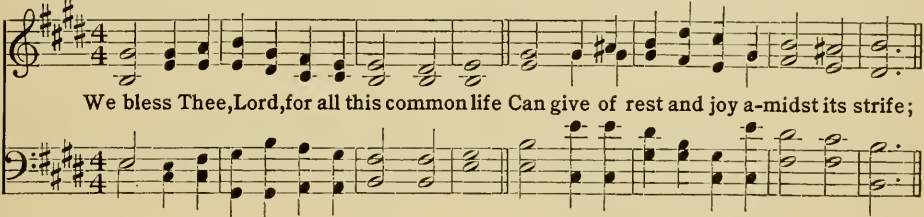
4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless,
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of Thine own.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091-1153)
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

211 LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883



2 For Pisgah-gleams of newer, fairer truth,
Which ever ripening still renews our youth;
For fellowship with noble souls and wise,
Whose hearts beat time to music of the skies;

3 For each achievement human toil can reach;
For all that patriots win, and poets teach;
For the old light that gleams on history's page,
For the new hope that shines on each new age.

4 May we to all our light be ever true,
Find hope and strength and joy for ever new,
To heavenly visions still obedient prove, —
Th' Eternal Law, writ by th' Almighty Love!

FREDERICK M. WHITE, 1873

The Christian Life

212 DAY OF REST 7.6.7.6.D.

J. W. ELLIOTT, 1875

O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my friend;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide. A-men.

2 O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.

O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or controul!
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!
4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my friend.

Earnestness

213 EDINA 6.5.6.5.D.

H. S. OAKELEY, 1868

Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav-iour, Lis-ten while we sing, Hearts and voic-es

rais-ing Prais-es to our King; All we have we of-fer, All we hope to

be, Bod-y, soul and spir-it, All we yield to Thee. A-men.

- 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
 Christ, we draw to Thee,
 Deep in adoration
 Bending low the knee:
 Thou for our redemption
 Cam'st on earth to die;
 Thou, that we might follow,
 Hast gone up on high.
- 3 Brighter still and brighter
 Glows the western sun,
 Shedding all its gladness
 O'er our work that's done;
 Time will soon be over,
 Toil and sorrow past,
 May we, blessèd Saviour,
 Find a rest at last.

- 4 Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road
 Worn by saints before us,
 Journeying on to God;
 Leaving all behind us,
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.
- 5 Higher, then, and higher
 Bear the ransomed soul,
 Earthly toils forgetting,
 Saviour, to its goal;
 Where in joys unthought of
 Saints with angels sing,
 Never weary, raising
 Praises to their King.

GODFREY THRING, 1862

The Christian Life

214 FORTITUDE 2.10.10.10.4.

DAVID S. SMITH, 1905

Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We have hard work to do, and

loads to lift. Shun not the struggle, face it, 'tis God's gift. Be strong, be strong! A-men.

Be strong, be strong!

Copyright, 1905, by JENNINGS & GRAHAM

2 Be strong!

Say not the days are evil — who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce — O shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name.

3 Be strong!

It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long;
Faint not, fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

215 TRENTHAM S. M.

ROBERT JACKSON, 1894

Be-lieve not those who say The up-ward path is smooth, Lest thou shouldst

stum - ble in the way And faint be - fore the truth. A-men.

Earnestness

2 It is the only road
Unto the realms of joy;
But he who seeks that blest abode
Must all his powers employ.

3 Arm, arm thee for the fight;
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

6 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of His love,
The earnest of His rest!

4 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure —

5 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight.
What matter who should whisper blame,
Or who should scorn or slight,

ANNE BRONTË, 1850

216 WINTERTON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1892

Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I

aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee : In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -

fil its vow, Some of - fer - ing bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat
Pleading for me,
Upward in faith I look,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have —
Thy gifts so free —
Ever in joy or grief,
My Lord, for Thee;
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

S. DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862

The Christian Life

217 MAKER 6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

F. C. MAKER (1844-)

Unison

Harmony

Hark! 'tis the watch-man's cry, Wake, breth - ren, wake!

Unison

Harmony

Je - sus our Lord is nigh; Wake, breth - ren, wake!

Sleep is for sons of night, Ye are chil - dren of the light,

Yours is the glo - ry bright; Wake, breth - ren, wake! A-men.

2 Call to each waking band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait
Always at the Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late!
Watch, brethren, watch!

3 Hear we the Saviour's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice?
Pray, brethren, pray!

Sin calls for constant fear,
Weakness needs the strong one near,
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray!

4 Now sound the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
Thrice holy is our Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angels' songs,
While heaven the note prolongs?
Praise, brethren, praise!

Anon.

Earnestness

218 STANTON 8.7.8.5.

E. J. TROUP

Hast thou, 'midst life's emp - ty nois-es, Heard the sol - emn steps of time,

And the low, mys - te - rious voic - es Of an - oth - er clime? A-men.

- 2 Early hath life's mighty question
Thrilled within thy heart of youth,
With a deep and strong beseeching, —
What, and where, is truth?
- 3 Not to ease and aimless quiet
Doth the inward answer tend;
But to works of love and duty,
As our being's end:
- 4 Not to idle dreams and trances,
Folded hands and solemn tone,

- But to faith, in daily striving
And performance shown:
- 5 Earnest toil and strong endeavor
Of a spirit which within
Wrestles with familiar evil
And besetting sin;
- 6 And without, with tireless vigor,
Steady heart, and purpose strong,
In the power of truth assaileth
Every form of wrong.

219 SACRAMENT 9.8.9.8.

E. J. HOPKINS (1818-1901)

Son of the liv - ing God, oh call us Once and a - gain to fol - low Thee;

And give us strength, whate'er be-fall us, Thy true dis-ci-ples still to be. A-men.

- 2 When fears appall and faith is failing,
Make Thy voice heard o'er wind and wave,
"Why doubt?"—and in Thy love prevailing
Put forth Thine hand to help and save.
- 3 And if our coward hearts deny Thee,
In inmost thought, in deed, or word,

- Let not our hardness still defy Thee,
But with a look subdue us, Lord.
- 4 Oh, strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee for ever,
And find Thee with us to the end.

HENRY A. MARTIN, 1871

The Christian Life

220 WALTHAM L. M.

JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872

Thou Mak - er of our mor - tal frame—Of all Thy works the no - blest far,

We bow be - fore Thy right - eous claim To all we have, and all we are. A - men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Our tongues were fashioned for Thy word,
Our hands—to do Thy will divine;
Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord,
The mind's immortal powers are Thine.</p> <p>3 Its highest thought—to trace Thy skill,
Its purest love on Thee to rest,
Its noblest action of the will,
To choose Thy service, and be blest.</p> | <p>4 Our ransomed spirits rise to Thee—
Unfailing source of light and joy!
Thy love has made Thy children free,
Thy praise shall life and strength employ.</p> <p>5 Give grace and mercy to the end—
For we are Thine and not our own:
So shall we to Thy courts ascend,
And cast our crowns before Thy throne.</p> |
|--|---|

AARON R. WOLFE

221 JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883

Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,

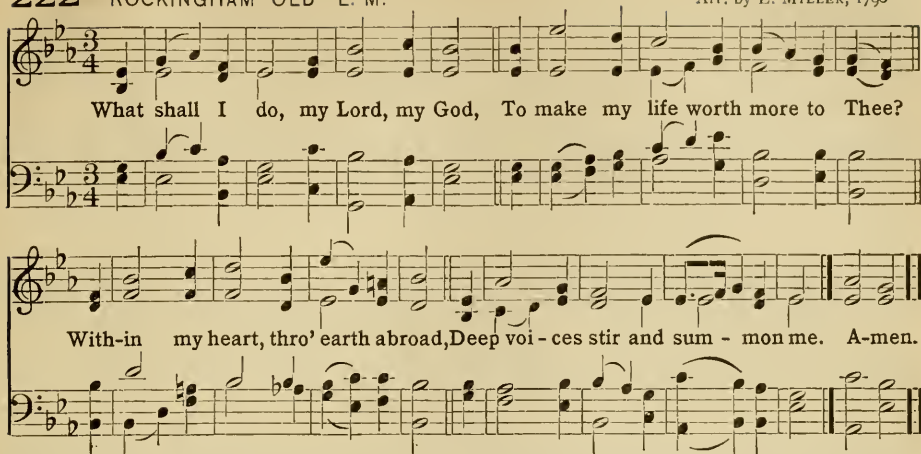
To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come. A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.</p> <p>3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, to Thee I come.</p> | <p>4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.</p> <p>5 For Thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.</p> |
|---|---|

Earnestness

222 ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.

Arr. by E. MILLER, 1790



What shall I do, my Lord, my God, To make my life worth more to Thee?

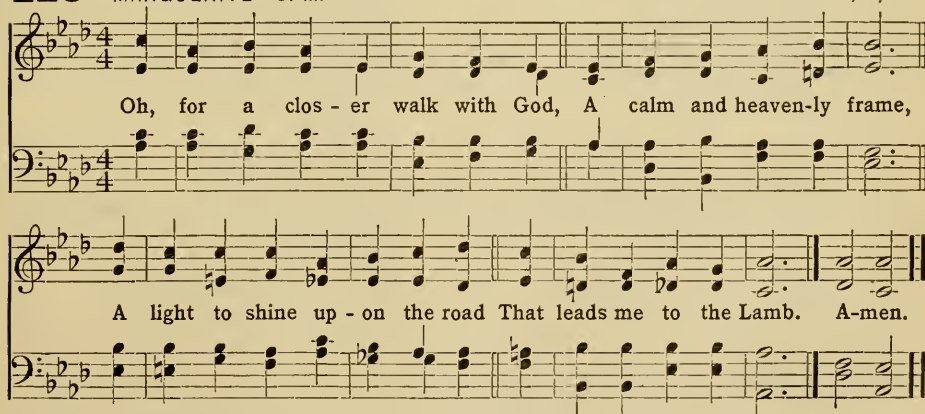
With-in my heart, thro' earth abroad, Deep voi - ces stir and sum - mon me. A-men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Through strange confusions of the time
I hear Thy beckoning call resound:
There is a pathway more sublime
Than yet my laggard feet have found. | 4 The dearest voice may lead astray:
Speak Thou! Thy word my guide shall be,
Oh, not from life and men away,
But through them, with them, up to Thee. |
| 3 My coward heart, my flagging feet,
They hold me in bewildering gloom;
Come Thou my stumbling steps to meet,
And lift me unto larger room! | 5 It is not much these hands can do:
Keep Thou my spirit close to Thine,
Till every thought Thy love throbs through,
And all my words breathe truth divine! |

LUCY LARCOM

223 MARGUERITE C. M.

E. C. WALKER, 1876



Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven-ly frame,

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb. A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word? | 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast. |
| 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill. | 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee. |

The Christian Life

224 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON, 1856

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-men.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

224 KEDRON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. (Second Tune)

A. B. SPRATT, 1866

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it

Ped.

Aspiration and Prayer

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

225 FLEMMING 8.8.8.6.

Arr. fr. F. F. FLEMMING, 1810

O ho-ly Saviour! Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bid'st me lean,

Help me, throughout life's changing scene, By faith to cling to Thee! A-men.

2 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove?
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

3 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside:

How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee.

4 Blest is my lot whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appall,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

The Christian Life

226 PILGRIMS 11.10.11.10.9.11.

HENRY SMART, 1868

Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night! A-men.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the gospel leads us home.
*Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!*
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—Ref.
- 4 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—Ref.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

Aspiration and Prayer

226 VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10.9.11. (Second Tune)

J. B. DYKES, 1863

Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! Sing -

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night! A - men.

The Christian Life

227 INTERCESSION 7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.

W. H. CALLCOTT, 1867
The last two lines from MENDELSSOHN, 1846

When the wea-ry, seek-ing rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heav-y -

la - den cast All their load on Thee; When the troubled, seek-ing peace,

On Thy name shall call; When the sinner, seeking life, At Thy feet shall fall: . .

Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heav'n, Thy dwelling-place on high. A-men.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

Aspiration and Prayer

4 When the man of toil and care
 In the city crowd;
 When the shepherd on the moor
 Names the name of God;
 When the learned and the high,
 Tired of earthly fame,
 Upon higher joys intent,
 Name the blessed name:
 Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
 In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

228

MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.

A. L. PEACE, 1885

O Love that wilt not let me go, . . . I rest my
 wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 That in Thine o-ccean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be. A-men.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
 I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,
 That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
 May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
 I cannot close my heart to Thee;
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,
 And feel the promise is not vain
 That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1832

The Christian Life

229 ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7.D.

Arr. from W. A. MOZART (1756-1791)

Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:

Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own. A-men.

(Or to Crucifer, opposite)

2 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find, in every station,
 Something still to do or bear.
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
 What a Father's smile is thine,
 What a Saviour died to win thee:
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

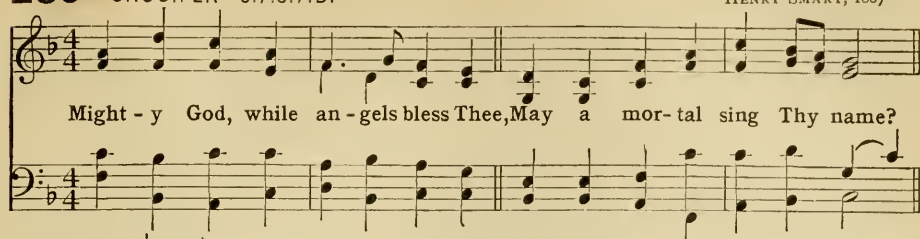
3 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1825

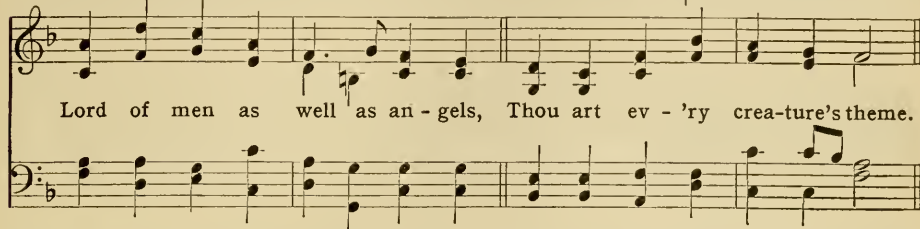
Aspiration and Prayer

230 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7.D.

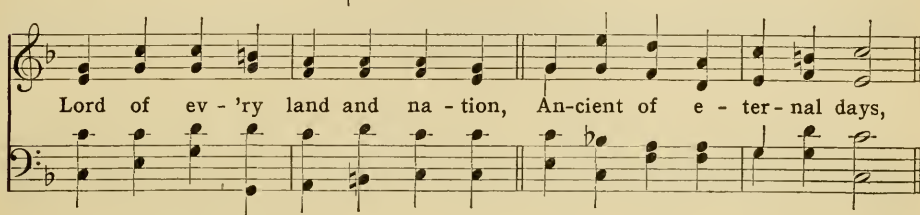
HENRY SMART, 1867



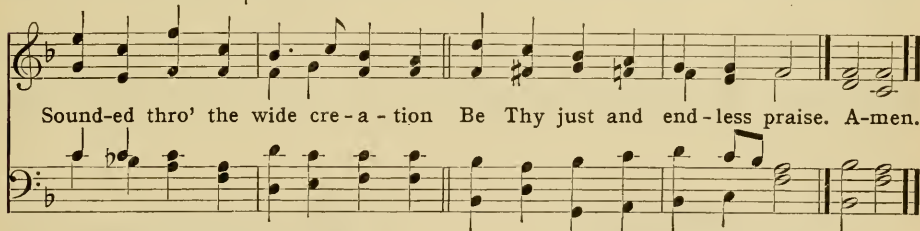
Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy name?



Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry crea - ture's theme.



Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,



Sound - ed thro' the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and end - less praise. A - men.

2 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For the wonders of creation,
Works with skill and kindness wrought;
For Thy providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow,
Blessèd be Thy gentle reign.

3 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long, —
Thought is poor, and poor expression, —
Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence!
Sing the Lord who came to die.

4 From the highest throne of glory
To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;
Flow my praise, for ever flow.
Reascend, immortal Saviour,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne:
Thence return, and reign for ever:
Be the kingdom all Thine own!

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774

The Christian Life

231 LYNDHURST 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon.

Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind Dear - er yet and

dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing

God without a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear. A - men.

2 Calmer yet and calmer,
In the hour of pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light;
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest;

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on:
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE

Aspiration and Prayer

232 AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6.D.

Foundry Collection, 1742
Arr. by J. NARES

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Toward heav'n, thy na - tive place:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove. A-men.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul, that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

The Christian Life

233 BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

Love di - vine, all love ex - cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art:

Vis-it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En-ter ev - 'ry trembling heart. A-men.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast:
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest:
 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy life receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure and 'spotless let us be;
 Let us see Thy great salvation
 Perfectly restored in Thee:
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

Aspiration and Prayer

234 WATCHWORD (Forward) 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

HENRY SMART, 1872

Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind. Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thro' the desert,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan flows before us; Zion beams with light. A-men.

- 2 Forward, when in childhood
Wakes the growing mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height,
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.
- 3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each Christlike purpose
Spring to glorious birth.
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;

- Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness
Forward, into light!
- 4 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these have uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

HENRY ALFORD, 1871

The Christian Life

235 CLOISTERS 11.11.11.5.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1875

Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our

night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy

Church - 's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - mighty - y. A-men.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth, .
Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell prevai leth,
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4 Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Send us, O Saviour.

5 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy Heaven.

M. A. VON LÖWENSTERN, 1644. Tr. PHILIP PUSEY, 1857

Aspiration and Prayer

236 LOUVAN L. M.

V. C. TAYLOR, 1847

O God, in Whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love;
Thy pres-ent Spir-it waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy will. A-men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the powers of speech;
And make them know, with joyful awe,
The encircling presence of Thy law.</p> <p>3 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,</p> | <p>Nor suffers one true word or thought,
Or deed of love, to come to nought.</p> <p>4 Such faith, O God! our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still:
Who works for justice, works for Thee;
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.</p> |
|---|--|

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

237 KEBLE L. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1874

Lord of all be-ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
Cen - tre and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near! A-men.

(Or to Louvan, above)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.</p> <p>3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.</p> | <p>4 Lord of all life, below, above, [love,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.</p> <p>5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!</p> |
|---|---|

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

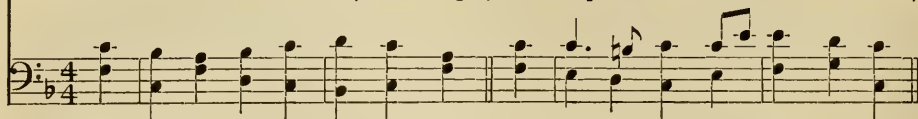
The Christian Life

238 ST. MATTHIAS L. M. 61.

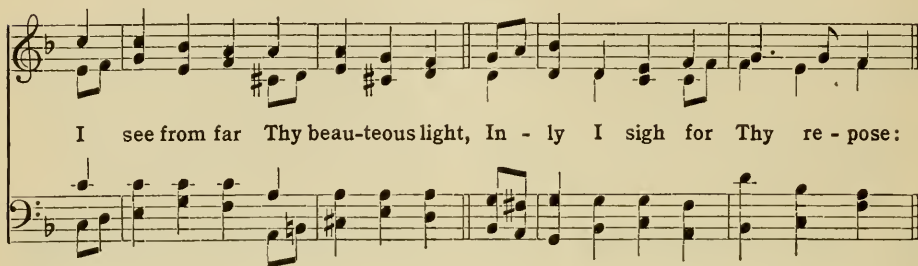
W. H. MONK, 1861



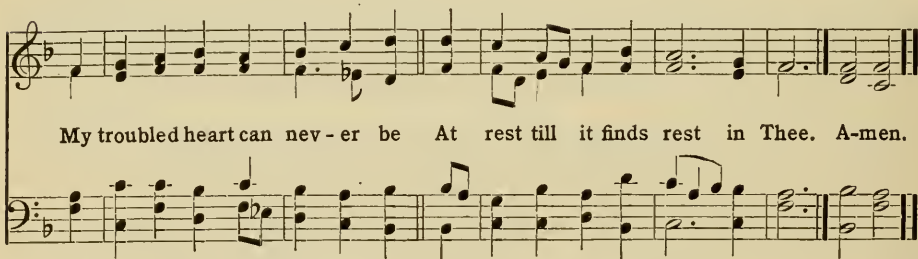
Thou hid - den love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfath-omed no man knows,



I see from far Thy beau-teous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose:



My troubled heart can nev - er be At rest till it finds rest in Thee. A-men.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 'Tis mercy all that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see:
Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!</p> | <p>3 O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there;
Make me Thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.</p> |
|--|---|

- 4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Life, thy God, thy All."
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1729
Tr. J. WESLEY, 1736. V. 1, l. 5, alt.

Aspiration and Prayer

239 ST. GABRIEL 8.8.8.4.

F. A. G. OUSELEY, 1868

My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve-ning star,

As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer? A-men.

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

5 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

240 MEDITATION C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1891

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm; Let Thine out-stretch-ed wing

Be like the shade of E-lim's palm, Be-side the des-ert spring. A-men.

Copyright by JOHN H. GOWER

2 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

3 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain.

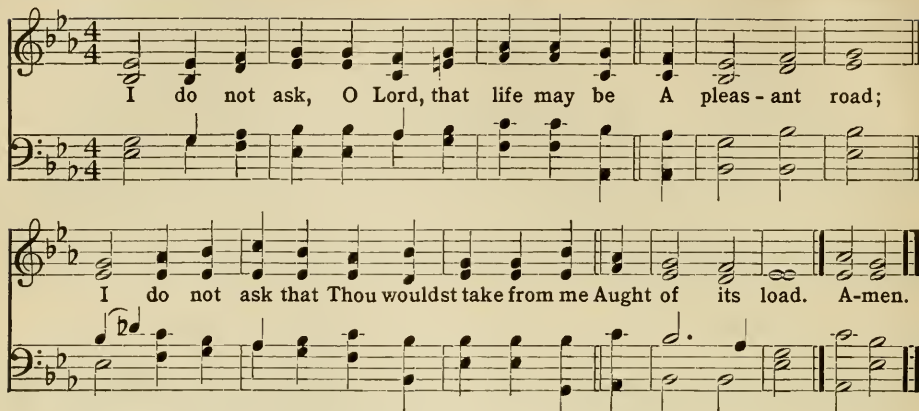
4 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy name;

5 Calm as the ray of sun or star,
Which storms assail in vain;
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
The eternal calm to gain.

The Christian Life

241 SUBMISSION 10.4.10.4.

A. L. PEACE, 1889



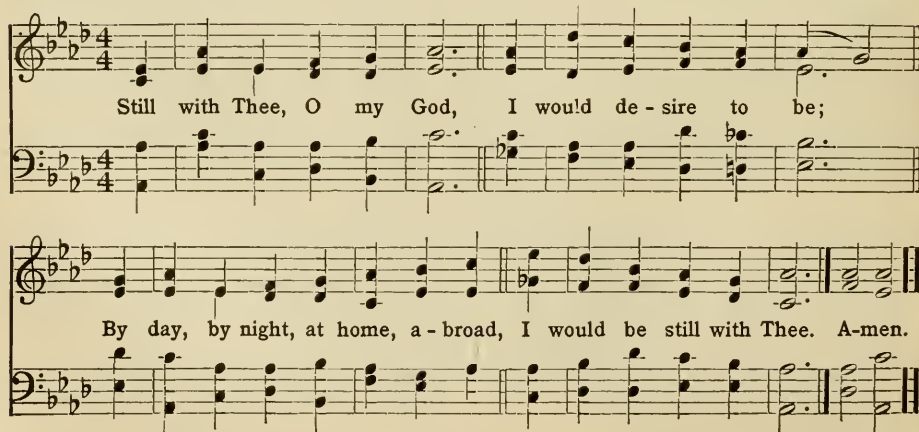
I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleas - ant road;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load. A-men.

- 2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.
- 3 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.
- 4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.
- 5 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862

242 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. fr. ROBERT SCHUMANN



Still with Thee, O my God, I would de - sire to be;
By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee. A-men.

Aspiration and Prayer

2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

4 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

5 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

243 ST. ANDREW S. M.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1866

Where is thy God, my soul? Is He with - in thy heart,

Or rul - er of a dis - tant realm In which thou hast no part? A-men.

2 Where is thy God, my soul?
Only in stars and sun,
Or have the holy words of truth,
His light in every one?

4 O Ruler of the sky,
Rule Thou within my heart;
O great Adorner of the world,
Thy light of life impart.

3 Where is thy God, my soul?
Confined to Scripture's page,
Or does His Spirit check and guide
The spirit of each age?

5 Giver of holy words,
Bestow Thy sacred power,
And aid me, whether work or thought
Engage the varying hour.

6 In Thee have I my help,
As all my fathers had;
I'll trust Thee when I'm sorrowful,
And serve Thee when I'm glad.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

The Christian Life

244 COCHRAN 10.4.10.4.10.10

U. C. BURNAP, 1869

Light of the world! whose kind and gen-tle care Is joy and rest;

Whose coun-sels and com-mands so gracious are, Wis-est and best,—Shine on our

path, dear Lord, and guard the way, Lest thoughtless hearts, for-get-ting, go a-stray. A-men.

- 2 Lord of my life! my soul's most pure desire,
 Its hope and peace;
 Let not the faith Thy loving words inspire
 Falter, or cease;
 But be to me, true Friend, my chief delight,
 And safely guide, that every step be right.
- 3 My blessèd Lord! what bliss to feel Thee near,
 Faithful and true;
 To trust in Thee, without one doubt or fear,
 Thy will to do;
 And all the while to know that Thou, our Friend,
 Art blessing us, and wilt bless to the end.
- 4 And then, oh, then! when sorrow's night is o'er,
 Life's daylight come,
 And we are safe within heaven's golden door,
 At home! at home!
 How full of glad rejoicing will we raise,
 Saviour, to Thee our everlasting praise.

HENRY BATEMAN, publ. 1875

Aspiration and Prayer

245 BEATITUDO C. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1875

Since with-out Thee we do no good, And with Thee do no ill,
A-bide with us in weal and woe, In ac-tion and in will. A-men.

- 2 In weal, — that while our lips confess
The Lord who gives, we may
Remember, with an humble thought,
The Lord who takes away.
- 3 In woe, — that while to drowning tears
Our hearts their joys resign,
We may remember who can turn
Such water into wine.
- 4 By hours of day, — that when our feet
O'er hill and valley run,

- We still may think the light of truth
More welcome than the sun.
- 5 By hours of night, — that when the air
Its dew and shadow yields,
We still may hear the voice of God
In silence of the fields.
- 6 Abide with us, abide with us,
While flesh and soul agree;
And when our flesh is only dust,
Abide our souls with Thee.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING (1806-1861)

246 LUX PERENNIS S. M.

C. W. JORDAN (1849—)

O ev - er - last - ing Light, Giv - er of dawn and day, . .
Dis - pel - ler of the an - cient night In which cre - a - tion lay; A-men.

- 2 O everlasting Light,
Shine graciously within;
Brightest of all on earth that's bright,
Come, shine away my sin.
- 3 O everlasting Truth,
Truest of all that's true,
Sure guide of erring age and youth,
Lead me, and teach me too.

- 4 O everlasting Rest,
Lift off life's load of care;
Relieve, revive this burdened breast,
And every sorrow bear.
- 5 O everlasting Strength,
Uphold me in the way;
Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy and light and day.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

The Christian Life

247 FELIX 11.10.11.10.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLODY (1809-1847)

First system of musical notation in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length - en A - cross this

Second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to

Third system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble clef, and the accompaniment concludes in the bass clef. The lyrics are: strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife. A-men.

- 2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace:
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
- 3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
- 4 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
- 5 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858

Aspiration and Prayer

248

LUX BEATA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

Im-mor-tal Love, with-in whose righteous will Is al-ways peace, O pi-ty

me, storm-tossed on waves of ill; Let pas-sion cease; Come down in power with-

in my heart to reign, For I am weak, and strug-gle has been vain. A-men.

2 The days are gone, when far and wide my will
Drove me astray;
And now I fain would climb the arduous hill —
That narrow way
Which leads through mist and rocks to Thine abode —
Toiling for man and Thee, Almighty God.

3 Whate'er of pain Thy loving hand allot
I gladly bear;
Only, O Lord, let peace be not forgot,
Nor yet Thy care,
Freedom from storms and wild desires within,
Peace from the fierce oppression of my sin.

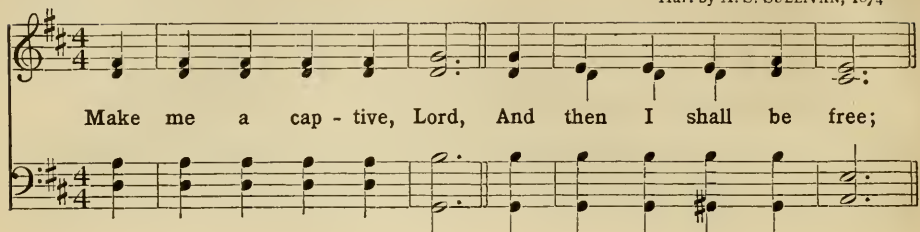
4 So may I, far away, when evening falls
On life and love,
Arrive at last the holy, happy halls,
With Thee above, —
Wounded yet healed, sin-laden yet forgiven,
And sure Thy presence is my only heaven.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881. V. 4, l. 6, alt.

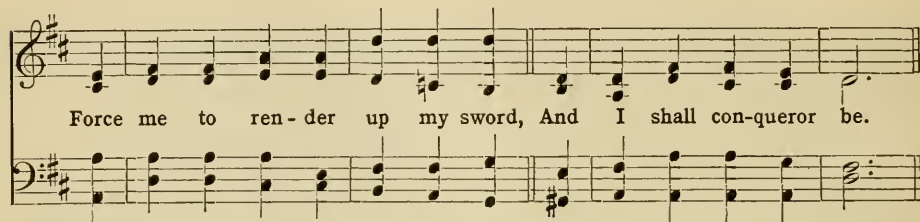
The Christian Life

249 LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

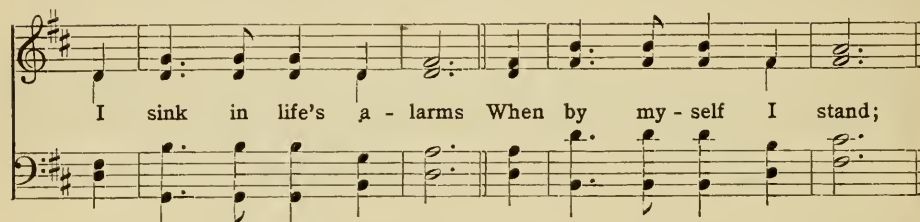
G. W. MARTIN, 1862
Har. by A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



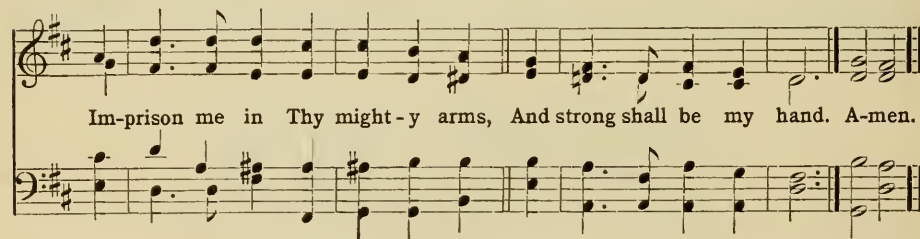
Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;



Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con - queror be.



I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;



Im-prison me in Thy might - y arms, And strong shall be my hand. A-men.

2 My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find:
It has no spring of action sure —
It varies with the wind:
It cannot freely move
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.

3 My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve,
It wants the needed fire to glow,
It wants the breeze to nerve;

It cannot drive the world
Until itself be driven;
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.

4 My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne
It must its crown resign:
It only stands unbent
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant,
And found in Thee its life.

GEORGE MATHESON (1842-1906)

Trust and Confidence

250 WHITTIER 8.6.8.8.6.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - 'rish ways!

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy

ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise. A-men.

- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!
- 4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.
- 6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

The Christian Life

251 NEUMARK L. M. 61.

G. NEUMARK, 1657. Har. J. S. BACH (1685-1750)

Leave God to or - der all thy ways, And hope in

Him what - e'er be - tide; Thou'lt find Him, in the e - vil days,

Thine all suf - fi - cient strength and guide. Who trusts in God's un -

chang - ing love Builds on the Rock that naught can move! A-men.

2 Only thy restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope, content
To take whate'er His gracious will,
His all-discerning love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

3 He knows when joyful hours are best,
He sends them as He sees it meet;
When thou hast borne the fiery test,
And now art freed from all deceit,
He comes to thee all unaware,
And makes thee own His loving care.

4 Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways,
But do thine own part faithfully.
Trust His rich promises of grace,
So shall they be fulfilled in thee.
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1641. Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

Trust and Confidence

252 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

J. B. DYKES, 1868

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 2. Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 3. In Him my star, my sun;

I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-men.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water; thirsty one,
 Stoop down and drink, and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my star, my sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

The Christian Life

253 CLIFTON 11.10.11.10.

U. C. BURNAP (1834-1900)

When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean, And bil - lows
wild con - tend with an - gry roar; 'Tis said, far down, be - neath the wild com -
mo - tion, That peace - ful still - ness reign - eth ev - er - more. A - men.

- 2 Far, far beneath, the noise of tempests dieth,
And silver waves chime ever peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it fieth,
Disturbs the Sabbath of that deeper sea.
- 3 So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Purest,
There is a temple, sacred evermore;
And all the babble of life's angry voices
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.
- 4 Far, far away, the roar of passion dieth,
And loving thoughts rise kind and peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it fieth,
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee.

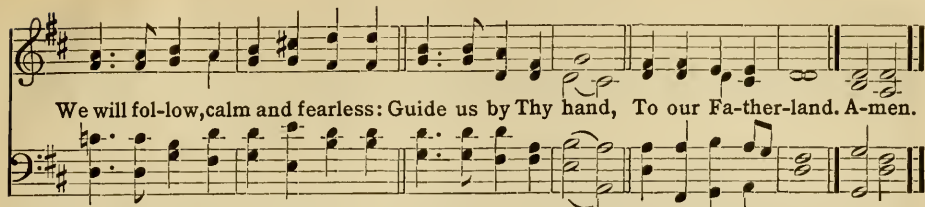
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE (1811-1896)

254 ST. HUBERT 5.5.8.8.5.5.

L. DARWALL (1813-)

Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won, And, although the way be cheer-less,

Trust and Confidence



We will fol-low, calm and fearless: Guide us by Thy hand, To our Fa-ther-land. A-men.

2 If the way be drear,

If the foe be near,

Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,

Let not faith and hope forsake us;

For through many a foe

To our home we go.

3 Jesus, still lead on,

Till our rest be won:

Heavenly Leader, still direct us,

Still support, console, protect us,

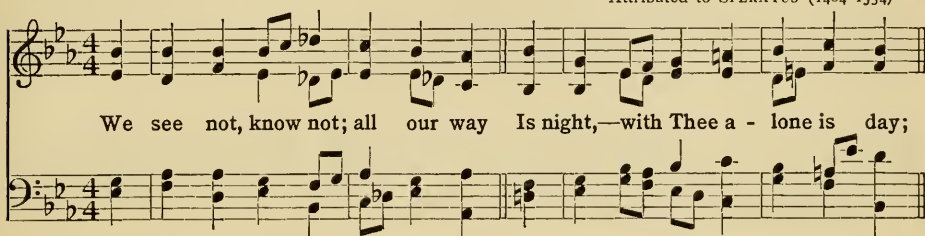
Till we safely stand

In our Fatherland.

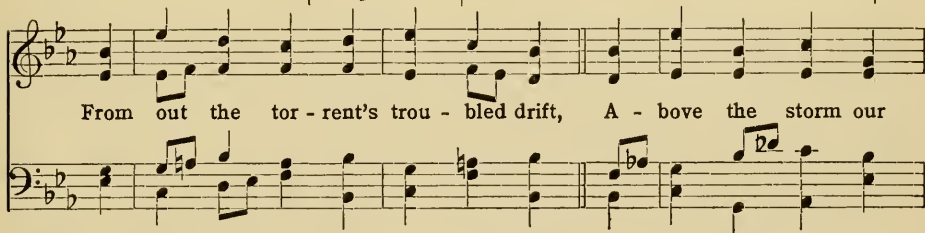
N. L. VON ZINZENDORF, 1721. Tr. J. BORTHWICK, 1853

255 SPERATUS L. M. 51.

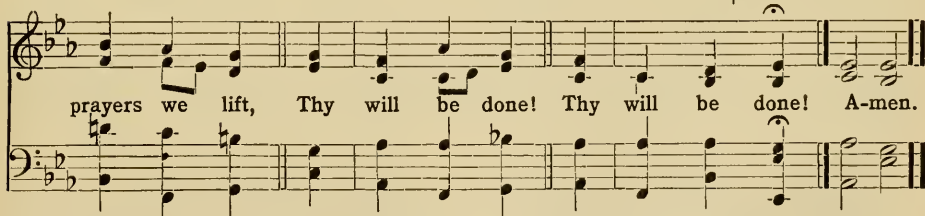
Old German Melody, 1524
Attributed to SPERATUS (1484-1554)



We see not, know not; all our way Is night,—with Thee a - lone is day;



From out the tor - rent's trou - bled drift, A - bove the storm our



prayers we lift, Thy will be done! Thy will be done! A-men.

2 The flesh may fail, the heart may faint;

But who are we to make complaint,

Or dare to plead, in times like these,

The weakness of our love of ease?

Thy will be done!

4 Though dim as yet in tint and line,

We trace Thy picture's wise design,

And thank Thee that our age supplies

Its dark relief of sacrifice.

Thy will be done!

3 We take with solemn thankfulness

Our burden up, nor ask it less;

And count it joy that even we

May suffer, serve, or wait for Thee,

Whose will be done!

5 Strike, Thou the Master, we Thy keys,

The anthem of the destinies!

As minor of Thy loftier strain,

Our hearts shall breathe the old refrain,

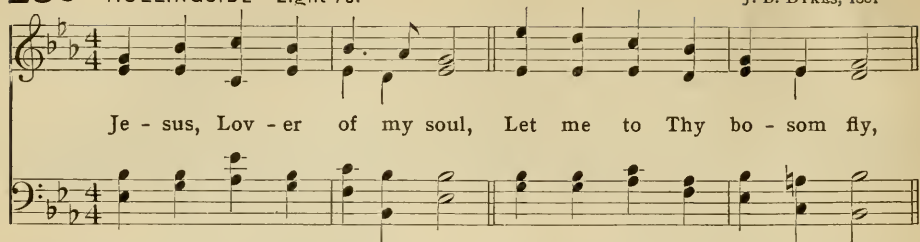
Thy will be done!

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1862

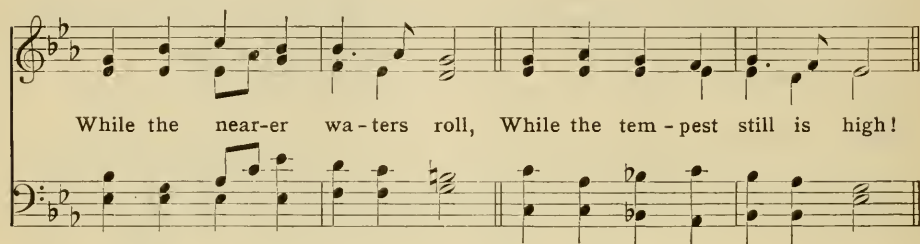
The Christian Life

256 HOLLINGSIDE Eight 7s.

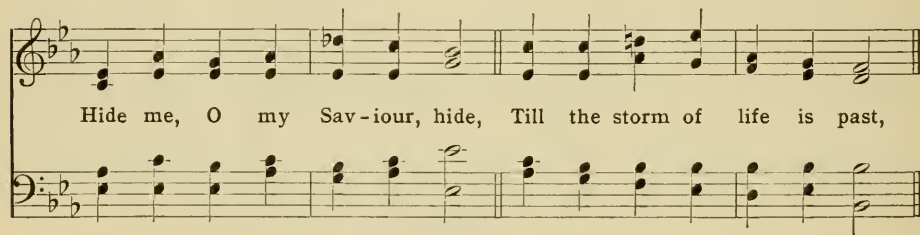
J. B. DYKES, 1861



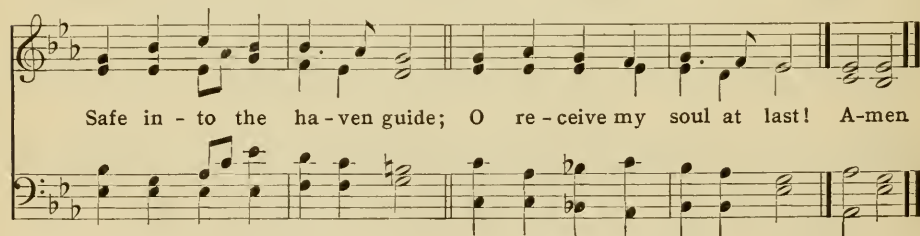
Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,



While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!



Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A-men

- 2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

- Just and holy is Thy name;
 I am all unrighteousness;
 False and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart!
 Rise to all eternity!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

Trust and Confidence

256 MARTYN Eight 7s.

(Second Tune)

S. B. MARSH, 1836

{ Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high: }

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Safe in - to the hav - en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-men.

257 CYPRUS 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809-1847)

Day by day the man - na fell: O, to learn this les - son well!

Still by con - stant mer - cy fed, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread. A-men.

2 Day by day, the promise reads,
 Daily strength for daily needs:
 Cast foreboding fears away,
 Take the manna of to-day.

3 Lord, my times are in Thy hand:
 All my sanguine hopes have planned
 To Thy wisdom I resign,
 And would make Thy purpose mine.

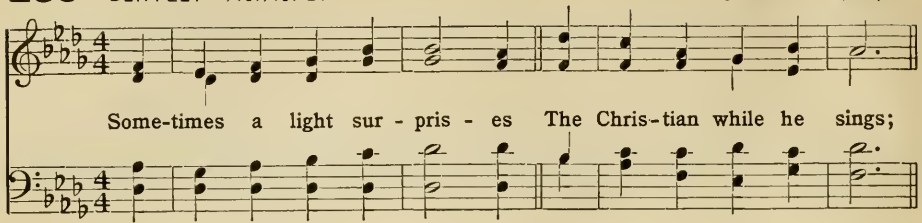
4 Thou my daily task shalt give;
 Day by day to Thee I live:
 So shall added years fulfil
 Not my own, my Father's will.

JOSEPH CONDER, 1836

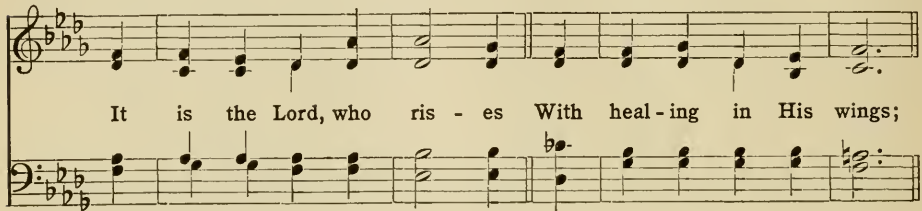
The Christian Life

258 BENTLEY 7.6.7.6. D.

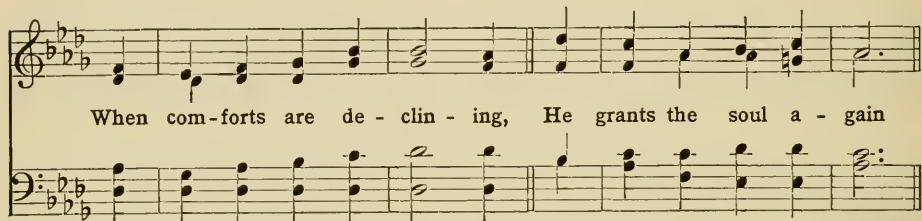
JOHN HULLAH, 1867



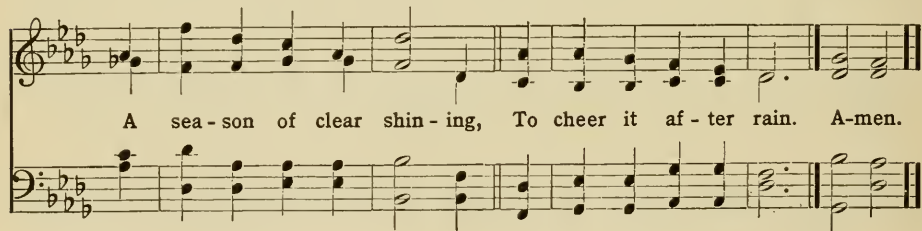
Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings;



It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings;



When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain



A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain. A-men.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
E'en let th' unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too;

Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779

Trust and Confidence

259 HAZARD 7.6 7.6. D.

H. C. MACDOUGALL, 1907

In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing No change my heart shall fear; . .

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.

Small notes for Organ.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed? A-men.

Copyright, 1907, by H. C. MACDOUGALL

(Or to Bentley, opposite)

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

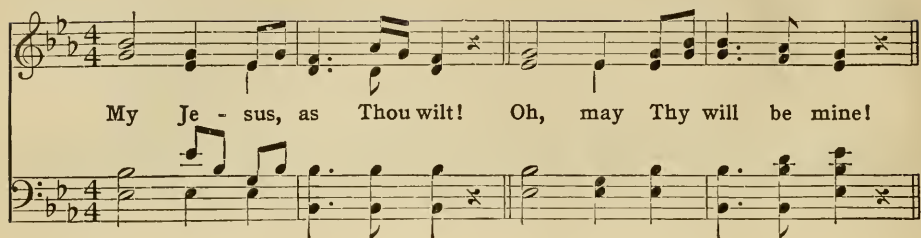
3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

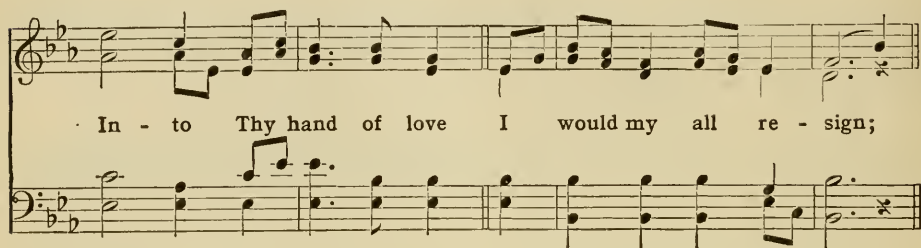
The Christian Life

260 JEWETT Eight 6s.

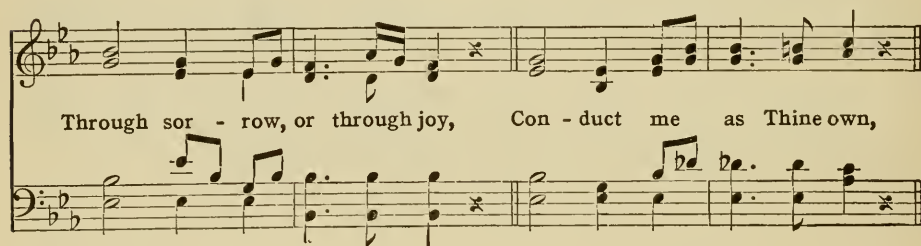
Arr. from C. M. VON WEBER, 1821
by J. P. HOLBROOK, 1862



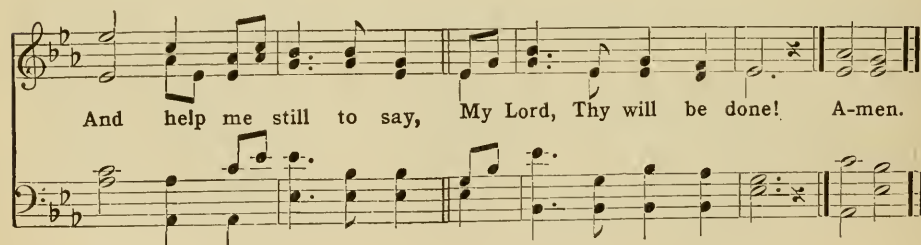
My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;



Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,



And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done! A-men.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1716. Tr. by JANE BORTHWICK, 1853

Trust and Confidence

261

BAXTER Eight 6s.

U. C. BURNAP, 1872

Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!

Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.

I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;

Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right. A-men.

2 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great, or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

The Christian Life

262 ST. PAUL'S 8.6.8.6.8.8.

J. BALTHASAR REIMANN, 1747

I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er look in vain;

I feel Thy strong and ten - der love, And all is well a - gain;

The thought of Thee is might-ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are. A-men.

2 Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of Thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.

3 Thy calmness bends serene above,
My restlessness to still,
Around me flows Thy quickening life
To nerve my faltering will;
Thy presence fills my solitude,
Thy providence turns all to good.

4 Embosomed deep in Thy great love,
Held in Thy law, I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in Thy hand;
Thou ledest me by unsought ways,
And turn'st my mourning into praise.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

263 PILOT Six 7s.

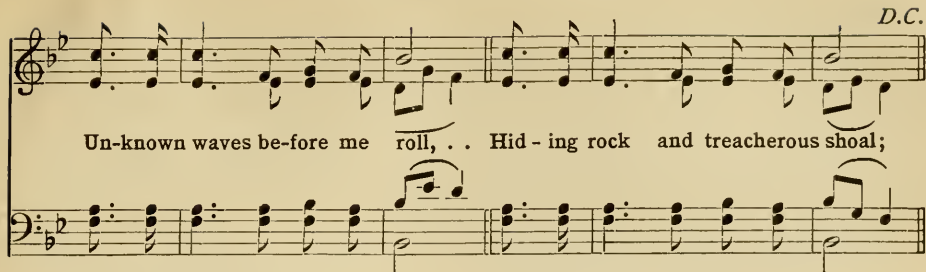
J. E. GOULD, 1871

FINE.

Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
D.C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A-men.

Trust and Confidence

D.C.



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, . . Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;

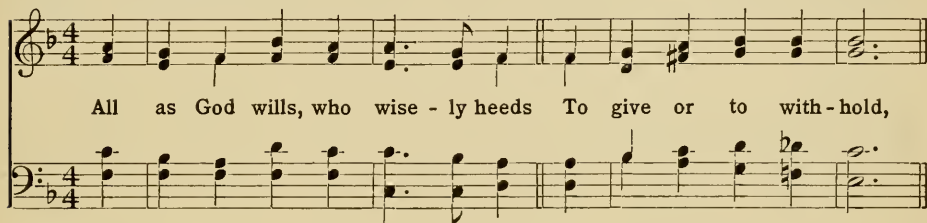
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

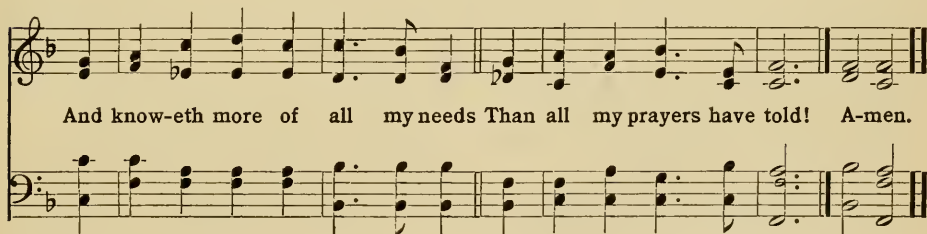
EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

264 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



All as God wills, who wise - ly heeds To give or to with - hold,



And know-eth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told! A-men.

2 Enough that blessings undeserved
Have marked my erring track;
That wheresoe'er my feet have swerved,
His chastening turned me back;

5 That care and trial seem at last,
Through memory's sunset air,
Like mountain ranges overpast,
In purple distance fair;

3 That more and more a providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good;

6 That all the jarring notes of life
Seem blending in a psalm,
And all the angles of its strife
Slow rounding into calm.

4 That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,
Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond the Father's sight;

7 No longer forward or behind
I look, in hope or fear,
But grateful take the good I find,
God's blessing, now and here.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1859

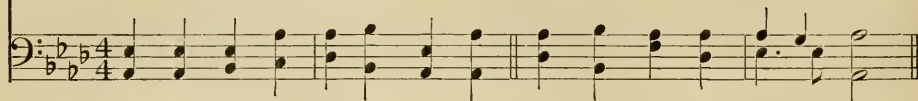
The Christian Life

265 ST. RAPHAEL 8.7.8.7.4.7.

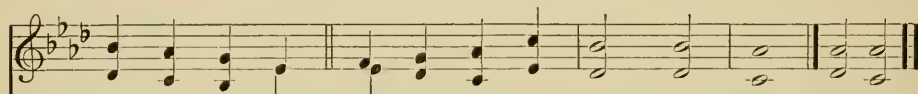
E. J. HOPKINS, 1862



Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:



Bread of heav - en, Feed me now and ev - er - more. A-men.



2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

W. WILLIAMS, 1745

266 NORTHPREPS C. M.

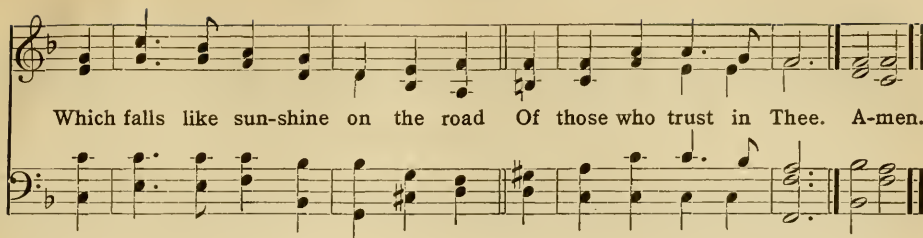
JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887



We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as th'un-fath-omed sea,



Trust and Confidence



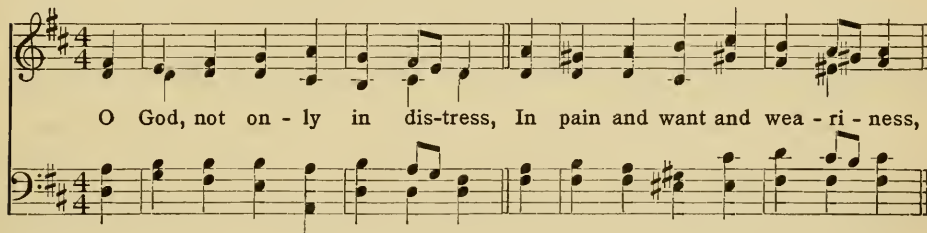
Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee. A-men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast:</p> <p>3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee:</p> | <p>4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.</p> <p>5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.</p> |
|---|---|

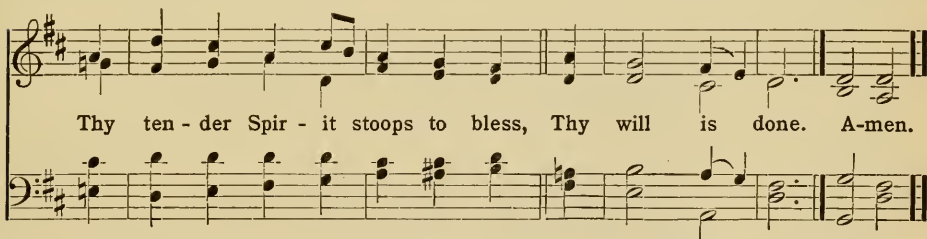
Anon., 1858

267 RADIANT MORN 8.8.8.4.

C. F. GOUNOD, 1872



O God, not on - ly in dis-tress, In pain and want and wea - ri - ness,



Thy ten - der Spir - it stoops to bless, Thy will is done. A-men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 But oftener on the wings of peace
And girt about with tenderness,
Thou comest, and all troubles cease,—
Thy will is done.</p> <p>3 In all that nature hath supplied,
In flowers along the country side,
In morning light, in eventide,
Thy will is done.</p> | <p>4 In youthful days, when joys increase,
In light, in hope, in happiness,
In quiet times of trustful peace,
Thy will is done.</p> <p>5 And when the burdened heart can bring
Its sorrows to Thy feet, and cling
Till hope surpasses sorrowing,
Thy will is done.</p> |
|---|--|

6 Thy will is pure, O Lord, and just;
And we, frail creatures of the dust,
Through good or ill, can only trust
Thy will is done.

FREDERIC SMITH, 1870

The Christian Life

268 DIADEMA 11.10.11.6.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883

Still will we trust, tho' earth seem dark and drear - y,

And the heart faint be - neath His chast'ning rod, Tho' rough and

steep our path-way, worn and wea - ry, Still will we trust in God. A-men.

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through Him alone who hath our way appointed,
We find our peace again.

3 Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

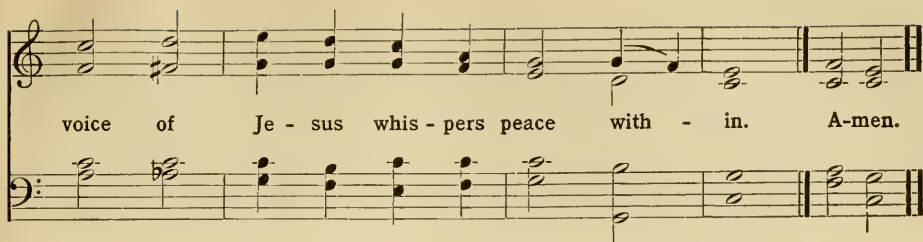
WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

269 PAX TECUM 10.10.

G. T. CALDBECK, 1877

Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin? The

Trust and Confidence



2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

4 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

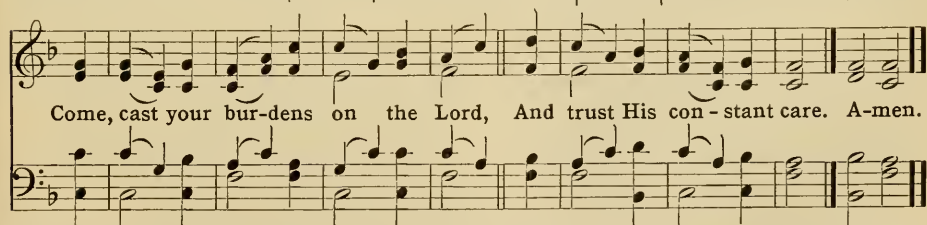
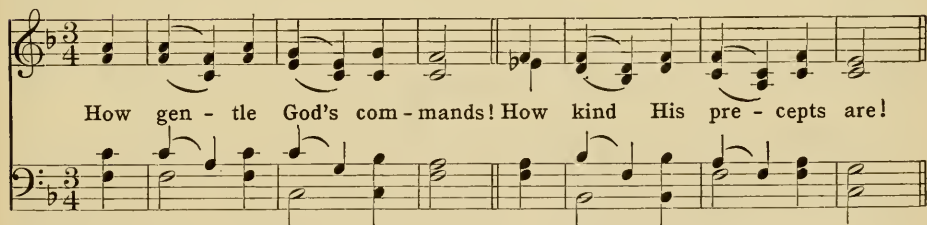
5 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

6 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1875

270 DENNIS S. M.

H. G. NÄGELI (1768-1836)



2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?

Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

The Christian Life

271

AMESBURY C. M. D.

U. C. BURNAP, 1895

'Twixt gleams of joy and clouds of doubt Our feel - ings come and go;

Our best es - tate is tossed a - bout In cease - less ebb and flow;

No mood of feel - ing, form of thought, Is con - stant for a day;

But Thou, O Lord, Thou chang - est not: The same Thou art al - way. A - men.

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- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 I grasp Thy strength, make it mine own,
My heart with peace is blest;
I lose my hold, and then comes down
Darkness, and cold unrest.
Let me no more my comfort draw
From my frail hold of Thee,
In this alone rejoice with awe,
Thy mighty grasp of me.</p> | <p>Lay hold of me with Thy strong grasp,
Let Thy almighty arm
In its embrace my weakness clasp,
And I shall fear no harm.</p> |
| <p>3 Out of that weak, unquiet drift
That comes but to depart,
To that pure heaven my spirit lift
Where Thou unchanging art;</p> | <p>4 Thy purpose of eternal good
Let me but surely know;
On this I'll lean, let changing mood
And feeling come or go;
Glad when Thy sunshine fills my soul,
Not lorn when clouds o'ercast,
Since Thou within Thy sure control
Of love dost hold me fast.</p> |

JOHN C. SHAIK, 1871

Trust and Confidence

272 BLENDEN C. M. D.

C. E. KETTLE, 1876

I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,

And urge, in trem-bling self dis-trust, A pray'r with-out a claim.

No of-f'ring of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;

I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A-men.

2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight;
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.
And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

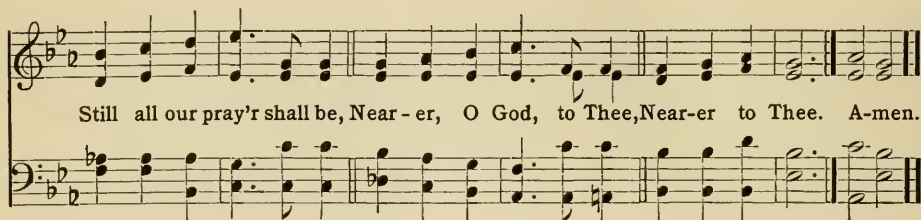
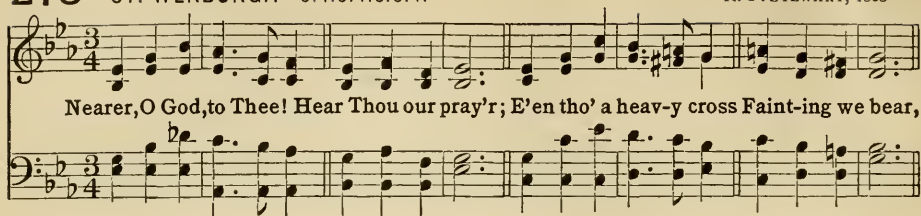
4 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1867. Arr.

The Christian Life

273 ST. WERBURGH 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

R. P. STEWART, 1863



2 If where they led our Lord,
We too are borne,
Planting our steps in His,
Wearied and worn;
There even let us be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

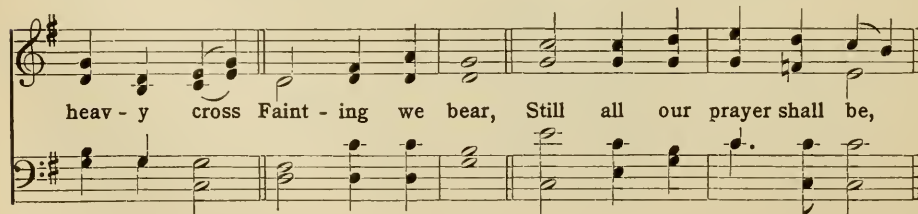
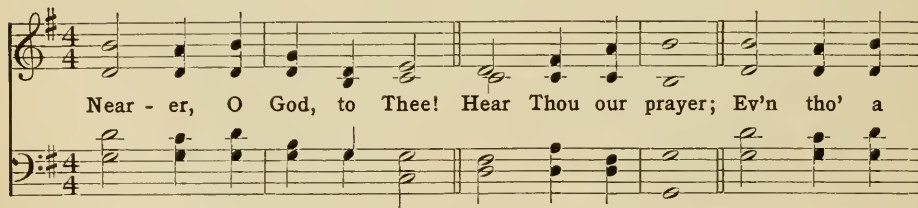
3 Though the great battle rage
Hotly around,
Still where our Captain fights
Let us be found;
Through toils and strife to be
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 And when thou, Lord, once more
Glorious shalt come,
Oh, for a dwelling-place,
In Thy bright home!
Through all eternity
Nearer, O God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

273 PROPIOR DEO 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. (*Second Tune*)

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



Trust and Confidence

Near - er, O God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! Near - er to Thee! A-men.

274 CULLINGWORTH 11.10.11.10.

EDWIN MOSS

Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row, Thou art the

foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows; Dark though the night, joy com - eth with the

mor - row; Safe - ly they rest, who on Thy love re - pose. A-men.

2 When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark before us,
 When the vain cares that vex our life increase,
 Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
 And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.

3 Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning,
 Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
 Chastened by pain, we learn life's deeper meaning,
 And in our weakness Thou dost make us strong.

4 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows,
 Be not cast down, disquieted in vain!
 Yet shalt Thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
 Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1881

The Christian Life

275 EVENING SHADOWS S. M. D.

J. T. MUSGRAVE

Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low Me";

The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low Thee.

But, O dear Lord, we cry, That we Thy face could see!

Thy bless-ed face one moment's space—Then might we fol-low Thee! A - men.

2 Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years of
change;
How can we follow Thee?
O heavy cross — of faith
In what we cannot see!
As once of yore, Thyself restore
And help to follow Thee!

3 If not as once Thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as guest within the breast
That burns to follow Thee.
Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be;
Set up Thy throne within Thine own! —
Lead Thou: we follow Thee.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1865

Trust and Confidence

276 CHALVEY S. M. D.

L. G. HAYNE, 1863

"For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be!

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.

Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,

Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home. A - men.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 I hear at morn and even,
At noon and midnight hour,
The choral harmonies of heaven
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.
Then, then I feel that He,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord, is never far from me,
Though I perceive Him not.

4 "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word,
E'en here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me and I shall stand,
Fight and I must prevail.

5 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835

The Christian Life

277 FIDES 11.10.11.6.

CHARLES E. KETTLE

When on my day of life the night is fall - ing,

And in the winds from un-sunn'd spac-es blown I hear far voic - es

out of dark-ness call - ing My feet to paths un-known— A-men.

- 2 Thou, Who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
 Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
 O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
 Be Thou my strength and stay!
- 3 I have but Thee, my Father! let Thy Spirit
 Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
 No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
 Nor street of shining gold.
- 4 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
 And both forgiv'n through Thy abounding grace—
 I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
 Unto my fitting place;
- 5 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
 Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
 And flows for ever through heaven's green expansions
 The river of Thy peace.
- 6 There from the music round about me stealing
 I fain would learn the new and holy song,
 And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
 The life for which I long.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1882

Trust and Confidence

278

SAFE HOME 6.6.6.6.8.8.

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1872

Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shat - tered deck,

Torn sails, pro - vis - ion short, And on - ly not a wreck:

But oh! the joy up - on the shore To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er! A-men.

2 The prize, the prize secure!

The athlete nearly fell,

Bare all he could endure,

And bare not always well:

But he may smile at troubles gone,

Who sets the victor-garland on!

3 No more the foe can harm;

No more the leaguered camp,

The cry of night alarm,

And need of ready lamp:

And yet how nearly he had failed,—

How nearly had that foe prevailed!

4 The exile is at home!

O nights and days of tears,

O longings not to roam,

O sins, and doubts and fears:—

What matter now when on that day

The King has wiped those tears away?

JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM, c. 830

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1863

The Christian Life

279 QUEBEC L. M.

HENRY BAKER, 1866

O Love di-vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharpest pang, our bit-terest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near. A-men.

- 2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
- 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
- The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near.
- 4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859

280 WARD L. M.

Scotch. Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1830

God is the ref-uge of His saints When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade:
Ere we can of-fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres-ent with His aid. A-men.

- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world —
Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- 3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
- 4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God,
- Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- 5 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 6 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Courage

281 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

Att. from IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790

Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing;
Sing your Sav-jour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A-men.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

282 BENEDICTUS S. M.

JOHN CENNICK, 1742

CHARLES H. MORSE, 1893

Give to the winds thy fears; Hope and be un - dis - mayed;

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head. A - men.

Copyright, 1893, by CHARLES H. MORSE

2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

3 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own, His way
How wise, how strong His hand!

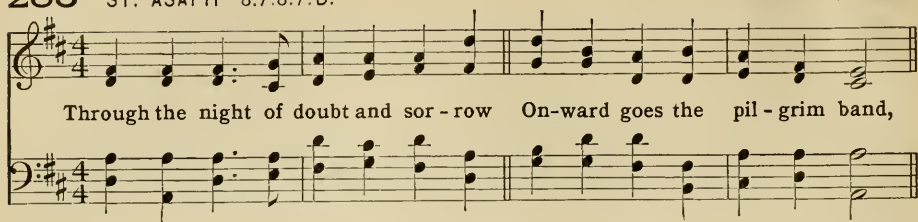
5 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

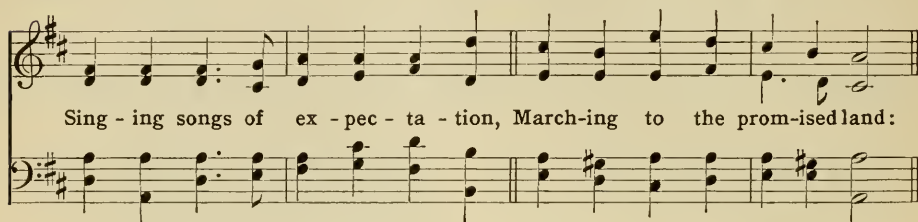
The Christian Life

283 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

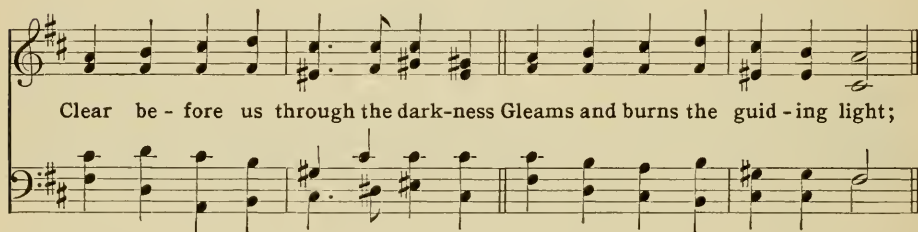
W. S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



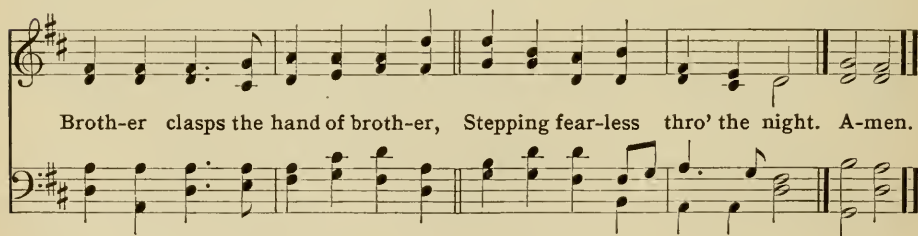
Through the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land:



Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;



Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Stepping fear-less thro' the night. A-men.

2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

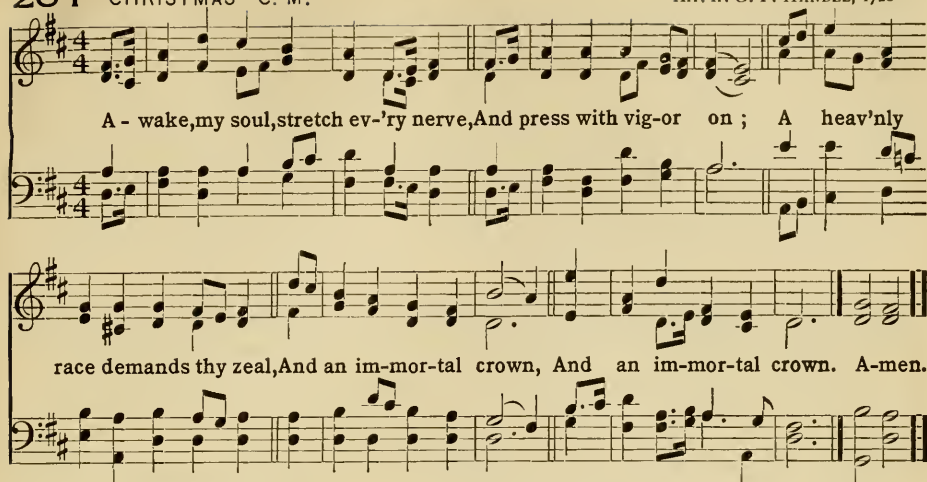
3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one,
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. S. BARING-GOULD, 1867

Courage

284 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1728



A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on ; A heav'nly
race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown. A-men.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

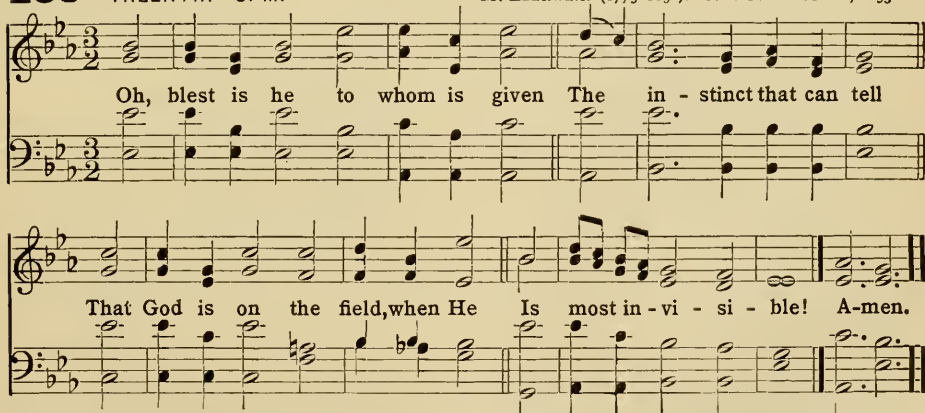
4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new luster boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

285 VALENTIA C. M.

M. EBERWEIN (1775-1831). Arr. G. KINGSLEY, 1833



Oh, blest is he to whom is given The in - stinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vi - si - ble! A-men.

2 And blest is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye!

3 Oh, learn to scorn the praise of men!
Oh, learn to lose with God!

For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

4 And right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin!

FREDERICK W. FABER

The Christian Life

286

ONWARD 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

W. C. FILBY (1836-)

Breast the wave, Chris-tian, When it is strong-est; Watch for day, Chris-tian,

When the night's long-est; On-ward and on-ward still, Be thine en-deav - or;

The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er. A-men.

The small notes for vs. 1

2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee;
He who hath promised
Faltereth never;
He who hath loved so well,
Loveth for ever.

3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever.

J. STAMMERS, 1830

287

ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1857

Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer: Not for ease that prayer shall be,

Courage

But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age - ous - ly. A-men.

2 Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathways
May we tread rejoicingly.

4 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide,
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

3 Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

5 Let our path be bright or dreary,
Storm or sunshine be our share,
May our souls, in hope unwearied,
Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

L. M. WILLIS, 1859

288 BATTELL CHAPEL L. M. *With Refrain*

H. B. JEPSON, 1871

Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your

ho - ly fight; Still tread-ing each temp-ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a

REFRAIN
bright - er crown. Press on, press on, ye sons of light. A-men.

2 Press on, press on,— through toil and woe
Calmly resolved to triumph go;
And make each dark and threatening ill
Yield but a higher glory still.

3 Press on, press on,— still look in faith
To Him who vanquished sin and death;
And till you hear His high "Well done,"
True to the last, press on, press on.

W. GASKELL

The Christian Life

289 EIN FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;

Our help-er He a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing;

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are

great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not His e - qual. A-men.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,—
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:

The prince of darkness grim—
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure;
For lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them—abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him Who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill,
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is for ever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529. Tr. by F. H. HEDGE, 1852

Courage

290 ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1872

Let us cho - ral an - thems raise, Wake the song of glad - ness:

God Him - self to joy and praise Turns the mar - tyr's sad - ness;

Bright the day that won their crown, O - pened heaven's bright por - tal,

As they laid the mor - tal down, To put on th' im - mor - tal. A-men.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture, never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavor;
For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew not shame,
Love that could not languish;
And eternal hope o'ercame
Momentary anguish.

He who trod the self-same road
Death and hell defeated;
Wherefore these their suff'rings showed
Calvary repeated.

4 Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow;
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
Oh, the glorious morrow!
Who will venture on the strife?
Blest who first begin it!
Who will grasp the land of life?
Warriors, up and win it!

JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER. TR. J. M. NEALE, 1862

The Christian Life

291 CHENIES 7.6.7.6.D.

T. R. MATTHEWS, 1855

God is my strong Sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help, is near.

Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand:

What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand! A-men.

2 Place on the Lord reliance,
 My soul, with courage wait;
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate.
 His might thine heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase,
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
 The Lord will give thee peace.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

Courage

292 MAGDALENA 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN STAINER, 1875

O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,

With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head!

The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due:

The crown that Je - sus wear - eth, He wear - eth it for you. A-men.

2 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all trouble
To Him alone will turn:
What are they but forerunners
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated light?

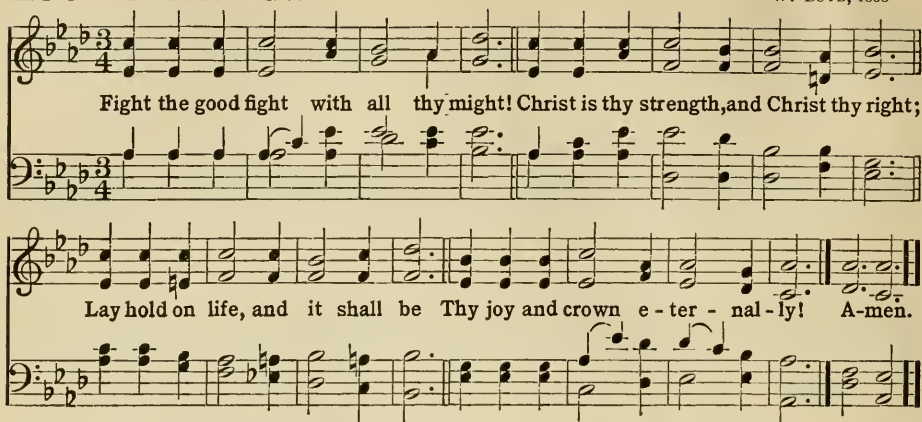
3 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure:
What are they, but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder,
Set up to heaven on earth?

JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER, c. 820. Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1862

The Christian Life

293 PENTECOST L. M.

W. BOYD, 1863



Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly! A-men.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face!
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

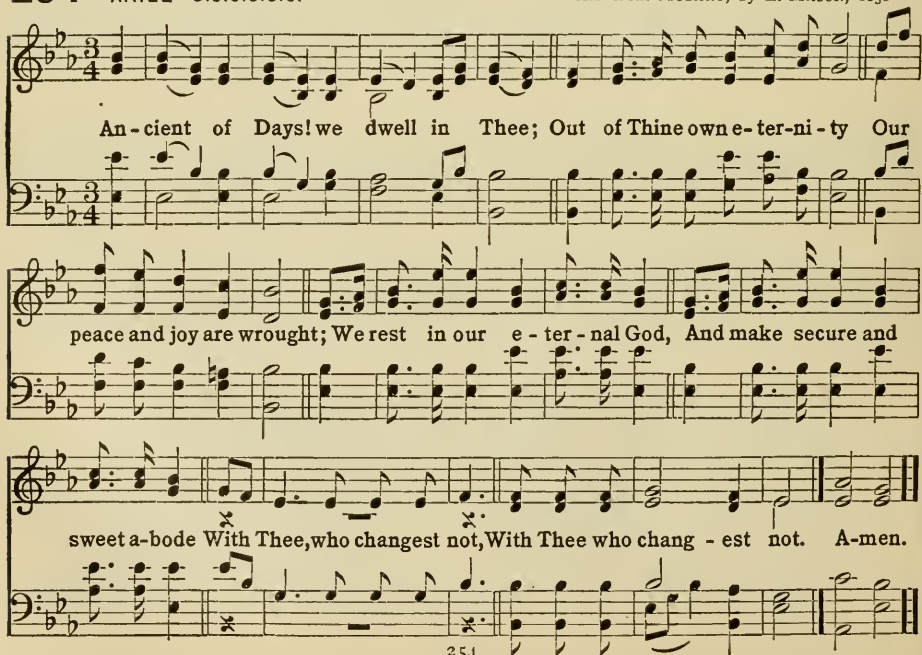
3 Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

294 ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Arr. from MOZART, by L. MASON, 1836



An-cient of Days! we dwell in Thee; Out of Thine own e - ter - ni - ty Our

peace and joy are wrought; We rest in our e - ter - nal God, And make secure and

sweet a-bode With Thee, who changest not, With Thee who chang - est not. A-men.

Courage

2 Spirit who makest all things new,
Thou leapest onward; we pursue
The heavenly march sublime.
'Neath Thy renewing fire we glow,
And still from strength to strength we go,
From height to height we climb.

3 Thou settest us each task divine;
We bless that helping hand of Thine,
This strength by Thee bestowed.
Thou minglest in the glorious fight;
Thine own the cause! Thine own the might!
We serve the Living God.

THOMAS H. GILL

295 RAVENDALE 8.8.6.8.8.6.

W. STOKES, 1876

Of, as we run the wea-ry way That leads thro' shad-ows un-to day,

With tri-al sore a-mazed, We deem our sor-rows are un-known,

Our bat-tle joined and fought a-lone, Our vic-to-ry un-praised. Amen.

2 Faithless and blind! We cannot trace
The witnesses above our race,
Beyond our senses' ken;
The mighty cloud of all who died
With faithful rapture, humble pride,
For love of God and man.

4 With patience then we run the race,
With joy and confidence and grace,
With quiet hope and power;
Cast off the sins that check our speed,
The weights that faith and love impede;
Withstand the evil hour.

3 And One, the Conqueror of death,
Beginner, finisher of faith,
Who, for the joy of love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame,
Awakes in us the battle flame,
And waits for us above.

5 For heaven is round us as we move,
Our days are compassed with its love,
Its light is on our road:
And when the knell of death is rung,
Sweet hallelujahs shall be sung
To welcome us to God.

STOFFORD A. BROOKE

The Christian Life

296 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. B. CALKIN, 1875

Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub-lime!

The true thy char-tered free-men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime. A-men.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent!

4 How gleam thy watchfires through the
With never-fainting ray! [night
How rise thy towers, serene and bright
To meet the dawning day!

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love and truth!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharm'd upon th' eternal Rock
Th' eternal city stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

297 ARMOR OF LIGHT 8.7.8.7. D. *With Refrain*

FRANK LYNES

Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, Hast thou heard the trum-pet sound?

Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er, War - rior hosts thy life sur-round.

Courage

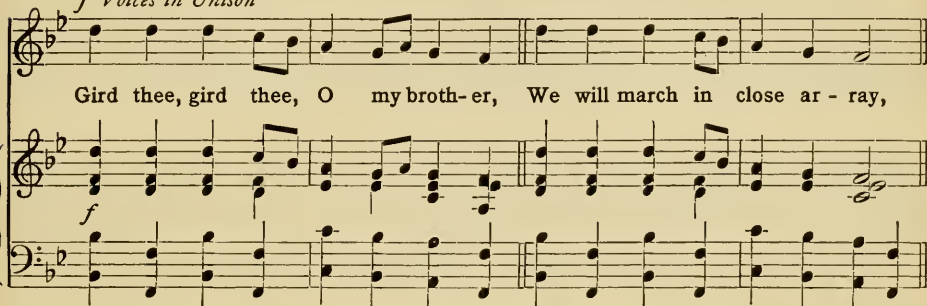


Hark! the tides of bat - tle roll - ing Fill the wide world like a sea;

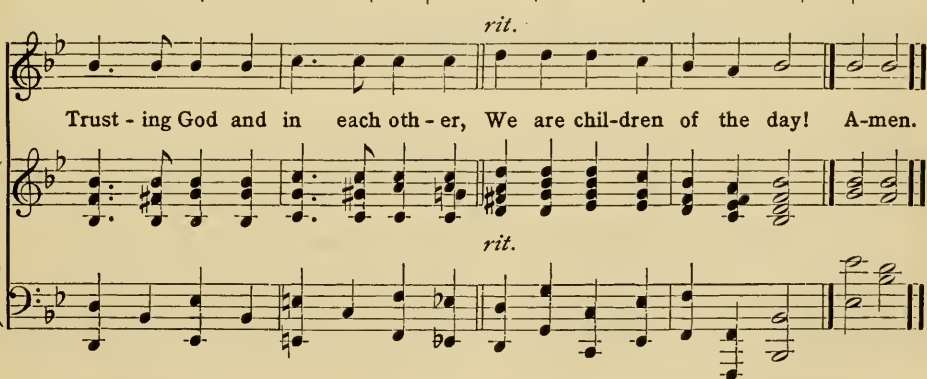


Heaven - ly powers, the tides con - troll - ing, Lift up faith - ful hearts and free.

Refrain
f Voices in Unison



Gird thee, gird thee, O my broth - er, We will march in close ar - ray,



Trust - ing God and in each oth - er, We are chil - dren of the day! A - men.

2 Brave hearts through the midnight singing, 3 O the ancient earth is calling
Doubting not the morning-star, — For such life as thine may be;
Lo! the dawn breaks o'er them, bringing Ages gone were stumbling, falling
Signs of triumph from afar! Toward the light thine eye shall see.
Scorning fear, the darkness scorning, Though the old heroic story
While thy brow of youth is bright, Glow with noble deed sublime,
Set thy forehead to the morning, There shall be a greater glory
Wear thy panoply of light. — Ref. In the coming, golden time. — Ref.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS

The Christian Life

298 JUBILEE 8.7.8.7. D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1897
Composed for the Queen's Jubilee

Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heav'n and earth pos-sess - es;

Who looks in love to Christ a-bove, No fear his heart op-press - es.

In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con-so-la-tion;

Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal-va-tion. A-men.

2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And worldly scorn assail us,
While Thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us:
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps forever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from Thee shall sever.

3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For Thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at Thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

JOACHIM MAGDEBURG, 1572, et al.
Tr. B. H. KENNEDY, 1863. Alt.

Courage

299 CIVITAS DEI 7.6.8.6.D.

A. J. CALDICOTT

Organ Not in dumb res-ig-na-tion We lift our hands on high;

Not like the nerve-less fa-tal-ist Con-tent to trust and die.

Our faith springs like the ea-gle Who soars to meet the sun,

And cries ex-ult-ing un-to Thee O Lord, Thy will be done! A-men.

2 When tyrant feet are trampling
Upon the common weal,
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe
Beneath the iron heel.
In Thy name we assert our right
By sword or tongue or pen,
And oft a people's wrath may flash
Thy message unto men.

3 Thy will! It strengthens weakness,
It bids the strong be just;
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
No brow to seek the dust.
Wherever man oppresses man
Beneath Thy liberal sun
O Lord be there Thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done!

JOHN HAY, 1891. V. 2, l. 7, alt.

The Christian Life

300 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from JOHN GOSS, 1874

March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of old

Who 'gainst enthron-ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold; Who, thrust in prison or

cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name. A-men.

2 The sons of fathers we
By whom our faith is taught
To fear no ill, to fight
The holy fight they fought:
Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ
By any lure or guile enticed.

3 March on, O soul, with strength,
As strong the battle rolls!
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,
Let courage rule our souls:
In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,
Upheld and strengthened by Thy hand.

4 Not long the conflict: soon
The holy war shall cease,
Faith's warfare ended, — won
The home of endless peace!
Look up! the victor's crown at length:
March on, O soul, march on, with strength!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900

Conflict and Heroism

301 ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1871

On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the roy-al Mas-ter Leads a-against the foe;

Refrain
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-men.
war, With the cross of

With the cross of

- 2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
- 3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;

- Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 4 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

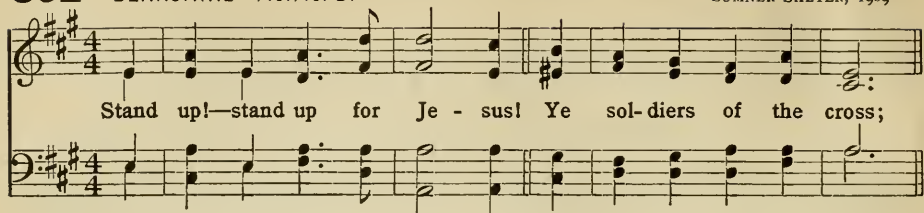
S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

The Christian Life

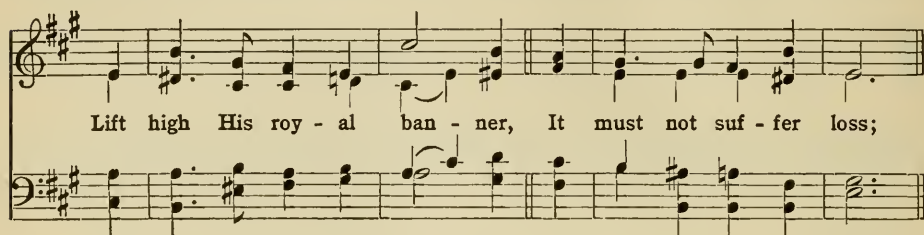
302

BERKSHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

SUMNER SALTER, 1909



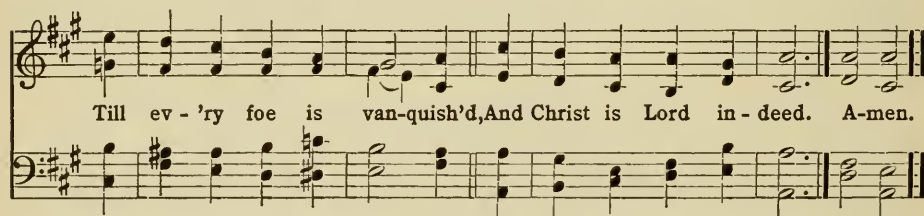
Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,



Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quist'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-men.

Copyright by SUMNER SALTER

(Or to Webb, No. 425)

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

Conflict and Heroism

303 STAND UP FOR JESUS 7.6.7.6.D.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1889

O broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - um - phant songs to raise,

Till heav'n on high re - joic - es, And earth is fill'd with praise.

Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;

The Gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee. A - men.

- 2 O Christian brothers, glorious
 Shall be the conflict's close:
 The cross hath been victorious,
 And shall be o'er its foes.
 Faith is our battle-token:
 Our leader all controls;
 Our trophies, fetters broken;
 Our captives, ransomed souls.
- 3 Not unto us: Lord Jesus,
 To Thee all praise be due!
 Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
 Has freed our brethren too.

- Not unto us: in glory
 The angels catch the strain,
 And cast their crowns before Thee
 Exultingly again.
- 4 Captain of our salvation,
 Thy presence we adore:
 Praise, glory, adoration
 Be Thine for evermore!
 Still on in conflict pressing
 On Thee Thy people call,
 Thee, King of kings confessing,
 Thee crowning Lord of all.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1848

The Christian Life

304 ALL SAINTS C. M. D.

H. S. CUTLER, 1872

The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,

Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol - lows in His train. A-men.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save:
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:
 Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came,
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame:
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane;
 They bowed their necks the death to feel:
 Who follows in their train?

Conflict and Heroism

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed!

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

REGINALD HEBER, pub., 1827

305 SOUTHWELL C. M.

H. S. IRONS, 1861

Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb? And
shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A-men.

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this false world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;

I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

ISAAC WATTS, 1724

305 ARLINGTON C. M. (Second Tune)

T. A. ARNE, 1762

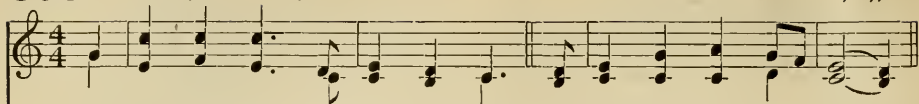
Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A-men.

The Christian Life

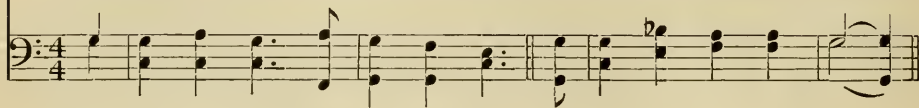
306

WARRIOR C. M. D.

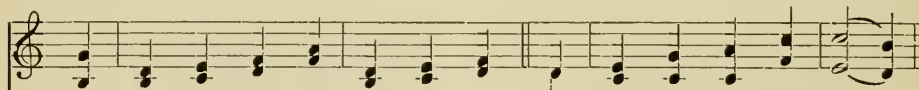
ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877



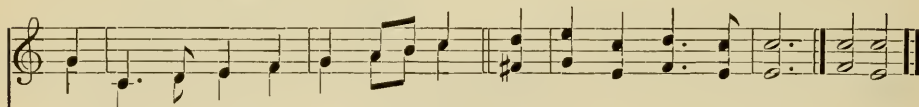
God's trum-pet wakes the slum-b'ring world; Now, each man to his post!



The red-cross ban-ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo-rious host?



He who, in feal-ty to the truth, And count-ing all the cost,



Doth con-se-crate his gen-erous youth,—He joins the no-ble host. A-men.



2 He who, no anger on his tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong,—
He joins the sacred host:
He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still,—
He joins the faithful host.

3 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—
He joins the martyr host.
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
Now each man to his post;
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
We join the glorious host.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

Conflict and Heroism

307 EVAN C. M.

W. H. HAVERGAL, 1846

O God of truth, whose liv - ing word Up - holds what-e'er hath breath,

Look down on Thy cre - a - tion, Lord, En-slaved by sin and death. A-men.

- 2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy groaning earth.
- 3 We fight for truth, we fight for God,
Poor slaves of lies and sin!
He who would fight for Thee on earth
Must first be true within.
- 4 Thou God of truth, for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,

- Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.
- 5 Still smite, still burn, till naught is left
But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
Rest on us from above.
- 6 Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859

308 LABAN S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830

My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-men.

- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

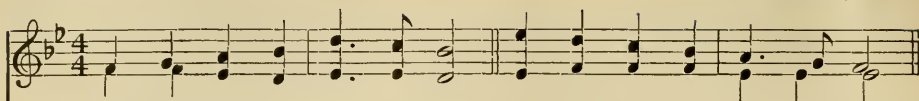
GEORGE HEATH, 1781

The Christian Life

309

ST. ATHANASIUS Six 7s.


E. J. HOPKINS, 1872




Conflict and Heroism

310 FALFIELD 8.7.8.7.D.


A. S. SULLIVAN, 1867



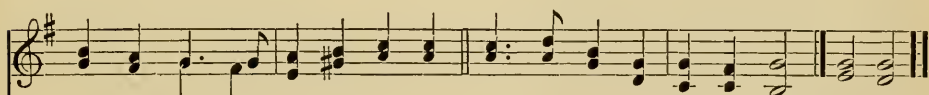
We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing In a grand and aw - ful time,



In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.



Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Hosts ad - vanc - ing to the fray;



Hark! what sound-eth is cre - a-tion's Mus-t'ring for the lat - ter day. A-men.

2 Will ye play, then? will ye dally
Far behind the battle-line?
Up! it is Jehovah's rally;
God's own arm hath need of thine.
Worlds are charging, heaven beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now, the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward for the right!

3 Pledged to yield, to waver never,
Consecrated, born again,
Sworn to be Christ's soldiers ever,
O for Christ at least be men!
O let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1840. Arr. and alt.

The Christian Life

311 VIGILATE 7.7.7.3.

W. H. MONK, 1868

Chris-tian! seek not yet re- pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way,

Thou art in the midst of foes: "Watch . . and pray." A-men.

2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
"Watch and pray."

4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

312 ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 121.

Arr. by JOHN GOSS, 1871

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His

help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?

Conflict and Heroism

Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
 Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
 We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - men.

2 Not for weight of glory,
 Not for crown and palm,
 Enter we the army,
 Raise the warrior psalm;
 But for love that claimeth
 Lives for whom He died:
 He whom Jesus nameth
 Must be on His side.
 By Thy love constraining,
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
 Not with gold or gem,
 But with Thine own life-blood,
 For Thy diadem:
 With Thy blessing filling
 Each who comes to Thee,
 Thou hast made us willing,
 Thou hast made us free.
 By Thy grand redemption,
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

4 Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
 But the King's own army
 None can overthrow:
 Round His standard ranging,
 Victory is secure;
 For His truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
 Joyfully enlisting
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers
 In an alien land,
 Chosen, called, and faithful,
 For our Captain's hand;
 In the service royal
 Let us not grow cold;
 Let us be right loyal,
 Noble, true, and bold.
 Master, Thou wilt keep us,
 By Thy grace divine,
 Always on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, always Thine.

The Christian Life

313 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5.D.

J. B. DYKES, 1868

Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,

How the hosts of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;

Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross. A - men.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goaded into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

Conflict and Heroism

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;

But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

St. ANDREW of Crete, 700. Tr. by J. M. NEALE, 1862

313 HOLY WAR 6.5.6.5.D. (Second Tune)

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1877

Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,

The first system of musical notation for 'Holy War'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are 'Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,'.

How the hosts of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are 'How the hosts of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?'.

Harmony

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;

Orgân Ped.

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody. The bass staff features a more active line, indicated by the 'Orgân Ped.' (Organ Pedal) marking. The lyrics are 'Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;'.

Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of . . . the cross. A-men.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble staff. The lyrics are 'Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of . . . the cross. A-men.'.

The Christian Life

314 PEARSALL 7.6.7.6.D.

St. Gall Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1863

Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: The day of march has come;

Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A-men.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace!
For not with swords, loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears,
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears.
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might!

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1883

Conflict and Heroism

315 SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6.D.

J. B. CALKIN (1827-1905)

From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-q'rors be;

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A-men.

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

HORATIO NELSON, 1867

The Christian Life

316 DOMENICA S. M.

H. S. OAKELEY, 1874

Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,

Strong in the strength which God sup-plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son. A-men.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,

Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry
In all His soldiers, "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conquerors home.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

317 MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

We march, we march to vic - - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,

With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His

Conflict and Heroism

FINE *Last verse only*

ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.

His arm

We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to

meet Him; And we put to . . flight the . . ar - mies of night,

That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We

2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
 Our helmet is His salvation,
 Our banner, the cross of Calvary,
 Our watch-word, the Incarnation.

3 And the choir of angels with song awaits
 Our march to the golden Zion;
 For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
 And burst the bars of iron.

4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
 With the banner of Christ before us,
 With His eye of love looking down from above,
 And His holy arm spread o'er us.

The Christian Life

318 FARMER 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN FARMER (1836-1901)

Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true;

The Lord Him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.

His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need;

He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed. A - men.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;

Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.


4 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1861

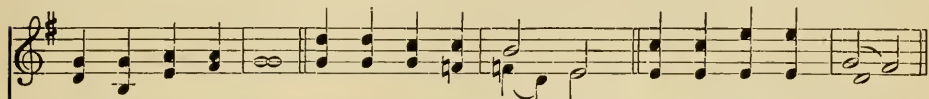
Conflict and Heroism

319 ST. ALBAN 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

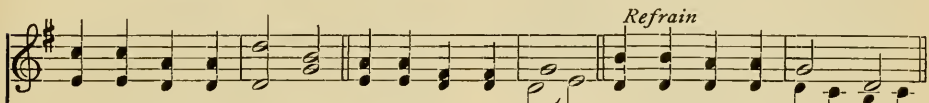
Fr. F. J. HAYDN (1732-1809)
Arr. J. B. DYKES



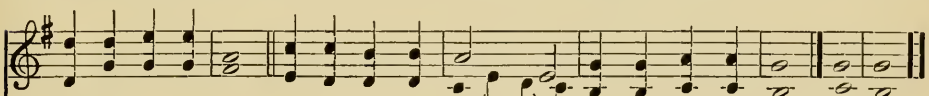
Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav - ing on Christ's soldiers



To their home on high. Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,



Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way. Brightly gleams our ban - ner,



Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-men.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way. — Ref.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:

Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour. — Ref.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease. — Ref.

T. J. POTTER, 1860

The Christian Life

320 MARYTON L. M.

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free,

Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
By some clear winning word of love, In trust that triumphs over wrong;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee In peace that only Thou canst give,
In closer, dearer company, With Thee, O Master, let me live!

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

321 RIVAULX L. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1875

O Fa-ther, when the soft-ened heart Is lift-ed up in prayer to Thee,

When earth-ly thoughts awhile de-part And leave the mounting spir-it free, A-men.

- 2 Then teach us that our love like Thine O'er all the realms of earth should flow,
A shoreless stream, a flood divine,
No lines of race or hue should know;—
- 3 Not bound by party, caste, or creed, All narrow realms of self above;
For whoso of our love hath need,
To him we owe the dues of love.
- 4 Into the circle lift us up
Of Thy divine beneficence,
And freely as Thou fill'st our cup
Freely may we to all dispense.

Anon., c. 1902

Service

322 GROSTETTE L. M.

H. W. GREATOREX, 1849

God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands and our own land,

Light of all souls, from Thee we seek Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand. Amen.

- 2 In suffering Thou hast made us one,
In mighty burdens one are we;
Teach us that lowliest duty done
Is highest service unto Thee.
- 3 Teach us, great Teacher of mankind,
The sacrifice that brings Thy balm:

The love, the work that bless and bind;
Teach us Thy majesty, Thy calm.

- 4 Teach Thou, and we shall know indeed
The truth divine that maketh free;
And knowing, we may sow the seed
That blossoms through eternity.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903

323 HOLLEY L. M.

GEORGE HEWS, 1835

Thou Lord of life, our say - ing health, Who mak'st Thy suffering ones our care,

Our gifts are still our tru - est wealth, To serve Thee our sin - cer - est prayer. A - men.

- 2 As on the river's rising tide
Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So, through the ways our hands provide,
May quickening life flow in from Thee,—

- 3 To heal the wound, to still the pain,
And strength to failing pulses bring,
Until the lame shall leap again,
And the parched lips with gladness sing.

- 4 Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought;
Bless Thou the work our hearts have plained:
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1886

The Christian Life

324 FIAT LUX 6.6.4.6.6.4.

J. B. DYKES, 1875

Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and

o - ver-borne, Sin-sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A-men.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song, —
The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

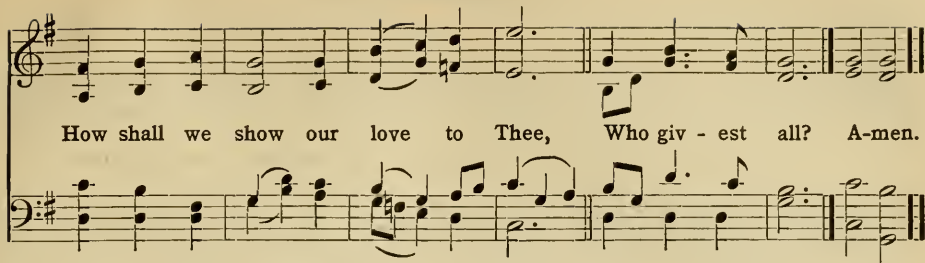
325 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

J. B. DYKES, 1875

O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;

Service



How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all? A-men.

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have, as treasure without end,
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousand-fold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee
Who givest all.

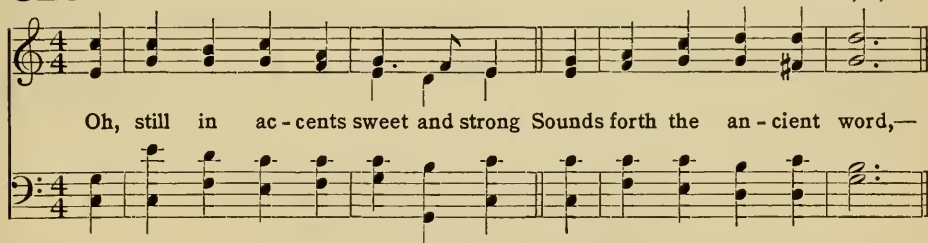
4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

7 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all!

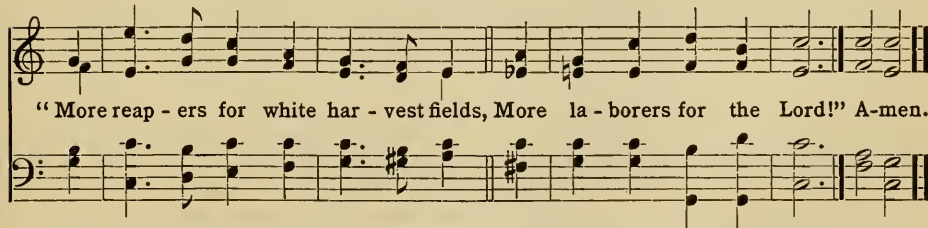
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1872

326 JUDSON C. M.

F. G. BAKER, 1872



Oh, still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,—



"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - borers for the Lord!" A-men.

2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

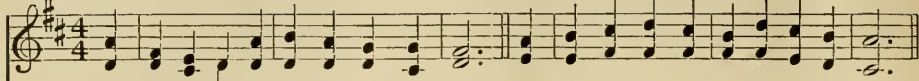
4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred!
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

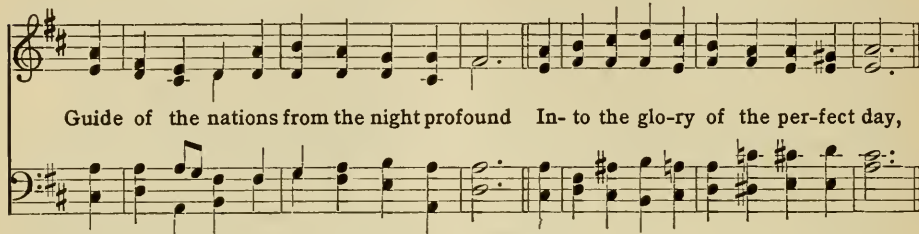
The Christian Life

327 RUDOLFSTADT Six 10s.

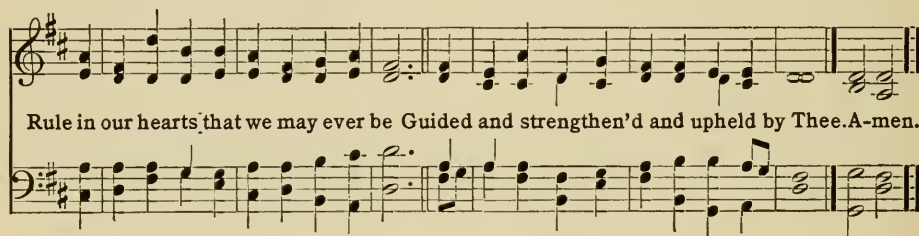
Old German melody. Arr. by C. L. SAFFORD, 1909



E - ter-nal Ru-ler of the ceaseless round Of circling planets singing on their way,



Guide of the nations from the night profound In- to the glo-ry of the per-fect day,



Rule in our hearts that we may ever be Guided and strengthen'd and upheld by Thee. A-men.

2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
The brothers of Thy well-belovèd Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
Into our hearts, that we may be as one,
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair;
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer;
One in the power that makes Thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

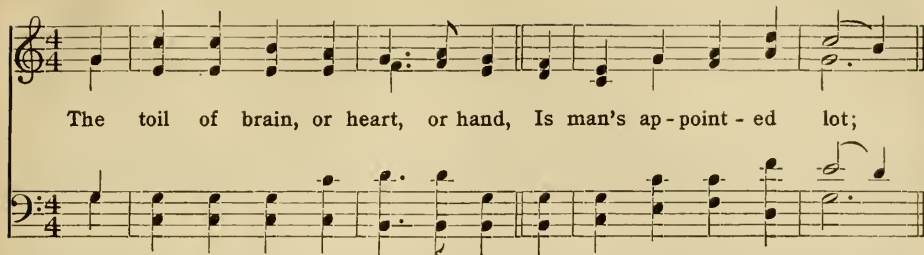
4 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love divine;
Our inspiration be Thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not Thine.
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be,
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1864

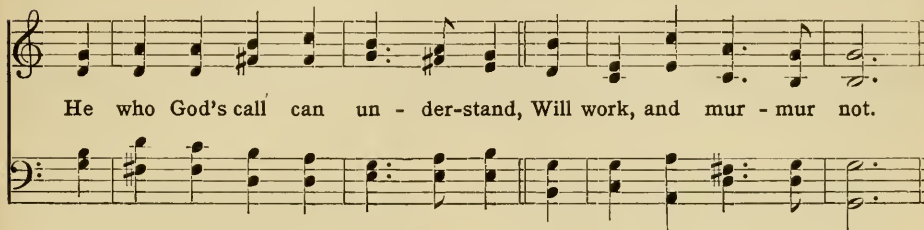
Service

328 ST. ELWYN C. M. D.

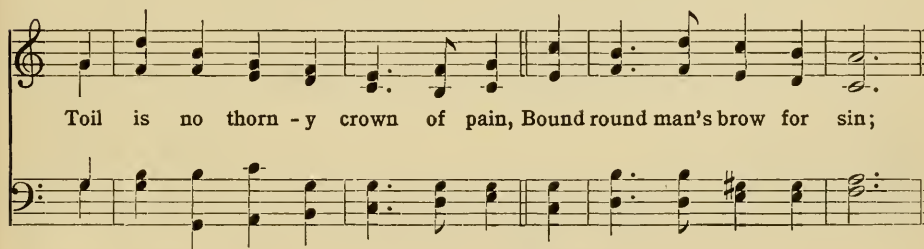
E. J. HOPKINS (1818-1907)



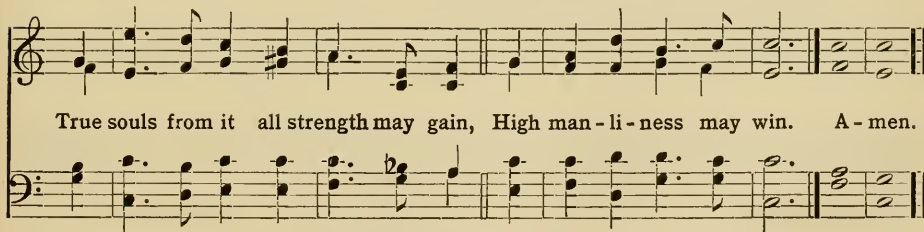
The toil of brain, or heart, or hand, Is man's ap-point-ed lot;



He who God's call can un-der-stand, Will work, and mur-mur not.



Toil is no thorn-y crown of pain, Bound round man's brow for sin;



True souls from it all strength may gain, High man-li-ness may win. A-men.

2 O God, who workest hitherto,
Working in all we see,
Fain would we be, and bear, and do,
As best it pleaseth Thee.
Where'er Thou sendest we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what Thou biddest we will do,
Whatever be the task.

3 Our skill of hand, and strength of limb,
Are not our own, but Thine;
We link them to the work of Him
Who made all life divine.
Our Brother-Friend, Thy holy Son,
Shared all our lot and strife;
And nobly will our work be done,
If moulded by His life.

T. W. FRECKLETON

The Christian Life

329 CANONBURY L. M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone. A-men.

2 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

4 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

330 MAINZER L. M.

JOSEPH MAINZER, c. 1845

Ex - pect - ant of my Lord's com - mand, Till He my work ap - point, I wait, —

Some work with which my powers may mate Di - vine - ly suit - ed to my hand. A-men.

2 Some work by which my soul may grow
In health and sinew, and acquire
Strength to fulfil her large desire
That from the flower the fruit may show.

A work whose influence shall abide,
Redounding to the Master's praise.

3 Some work whose end shall make my days
Nor useless nor ignoble glide, —

4 O Master, I would yield to Thee
Of life's great energies the whole,
Ev'n as the lavish rivers roll
Their wealth of waters to the sea.

WILLIAM T. MATSON (1833-)

Service

331 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

G. J. ELVEY (1816-1893)

Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bor to pur-sue,
Thee, on-ly Thee, re-solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do. A-men.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
Oh let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above;
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day;

5 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

332 OMBERSLEY L. M.

W. H. GLADSTONE, 1872

The while I lis-tened came a word, I knew not whence, I could not see;
But when my wait-ing spir-it heard, I cried, "Lord, here am I, send me!" A-men.

2 For in that word was all contained;
The Master's wish, the servant's joy,
Worth of the prize to be attained,
And sweetness of the time's employ.

3 I turned, I went; along the way
That word was food and air and light;

I feasted on it all the day,
And rested on it all the night.

4 I wondered: but when soon I came
To where the word complete must be,
I called the wonder by its name:
For lo! the word I sought was He."

PHILLIPS BROOKS (1835-1893)

The Christian Life

333 GRENFELL 11.10.11.10.

HENRY HAYMAN (1820-1894)

O Son of God, our Cap - tain of Sal - va - tion, Thy - self by
suf - f'ring schooled to hu - man grief, We bless Thee for Thy "sons of con - so -
la - tion," Who fol - low in the steps of Thee, their Chief. A - men.

- 2 Those whom Thy Spirit's high vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host;
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavors
To bear Thy saving Name from coast to coast.
- 3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign;
Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
And wins the sundered to be one again.
- 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind and skilful,
Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting and restrain the wilful,
Soothe suffering ones, and share the children's mirth.
- 5 Their loyal service thus in memory keeping,
Still be Thy people's watchword, "Comfort ye!"
Till in our Father's house shall end all weeping,
And all our wants be satisfied in Thee.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1874. V. 5, l. 1, alt.

334 TRUST 8.7.8.7.

Arr. fr. MENDELSSOHN, 1840

Chris - tians, lo, the star ap - pear - eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes - si - ah's day;

Service

Still with trib - ute - treas - ure la - den Come the wise men on their way. A-men.

2 Where a life is spent in service
Walking where the Master trod,
There is scattered myrrh most fragrant
For the blessed Christ of God.

3 Whoso bears his brother's burden,
Whoso shares another's woe,
Brings his frankincense to Jesus
With the men of long ago.

4 When we soothe earth's weary children
Tending best the least of them,
'Tis the Lord Himself we worship
Bringing gold to Bethlehem.

5 Christians, lo, the star appeareth
Leading still the ancient way;
Christians, onward with your treasure;
It is still Messiah's day.

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1900

335 PANIS CELESTIS 6.5.6.5.D.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, (1827-1905)

Forward thro' the a - ges In un-bro - ken line, Move the faith - ful spir - its

At the call di - vine: Gifts in dif - f'ring meas - ure, Hearts of one ac -

cord,—Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward. A-men.

2 Wider grows the kingdom,
Reign of love and light;
For it we must labor
Till our faith is sight;
Prophets have proclaimed it,
Martyrs testified,
Poets sung its glory,
Heroes for it died.

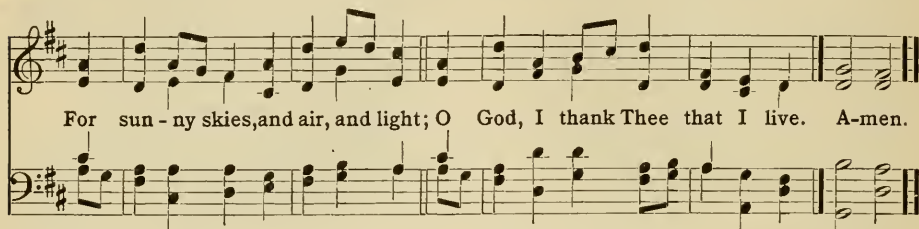
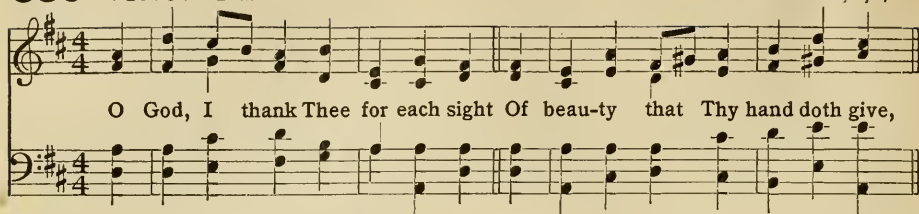
3 Not alone we conquer,
Not alone we fall;
In each loss or triumph
Lose or triumph all.
Bound by God's far purpose
In one living whole,
Move we on together
To the shining goal!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER

The Christian Life

336 FESTUS L. M.

German Chorale, 1784



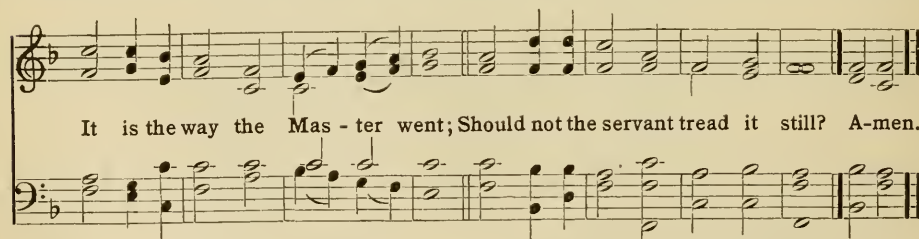
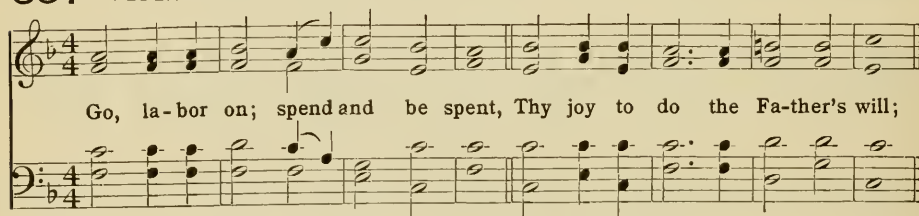
2 That life I consecrate to Thee;
And ever, as the day is born,
On wings of love my soul would flee,
And thank Thee for another morn, —
3 Another day in which to cast
Some silent deed of love abroad,

That greatening as it journeys past
May do some earnest work for God;
4 Another day to do, to dare,
To tax anew my growing strength,
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,
And so reach heaven and Thee at length.

CAROLINE A. MASON

337 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. OLIVER, 1832



2 Go, labor on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

3 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

Service

338 CAMBRIDGE S. M.

RALPH HARRISON, 1784

We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be; All
that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give. | To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below. |
| 3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold. | 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing. |
| 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe, | 6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. |

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1858

339 ST. THOMAS S. M.

A. WILLIAMS, 1762

A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy,
A nev-er-dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky; A-men.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will! | And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give! |
| 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live, | 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die. |

The Christian Life

340 LOVE'S OFFERING 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like

Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,

Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A-men.

2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

4 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide;
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

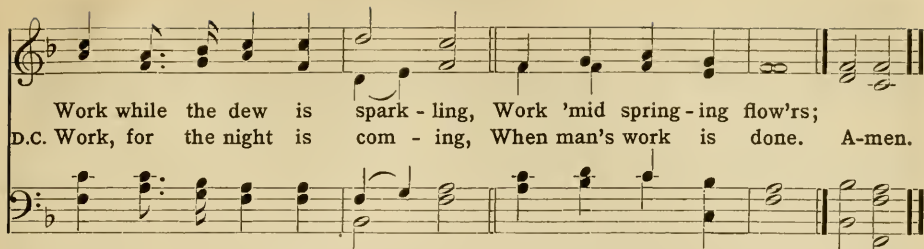
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

341 DILIGENCE 7.6.7.5.D.

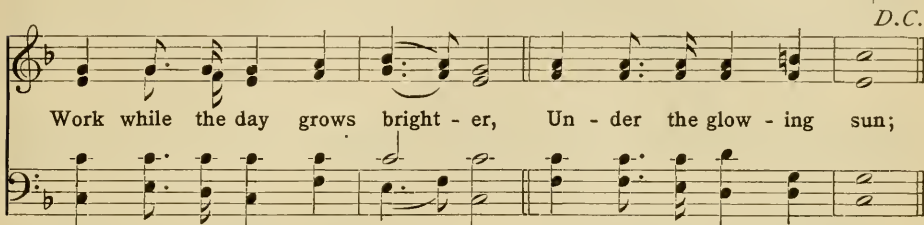
LOWELL MASON, 1864

Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;

Service



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
D.C. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-men.



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
D.C.

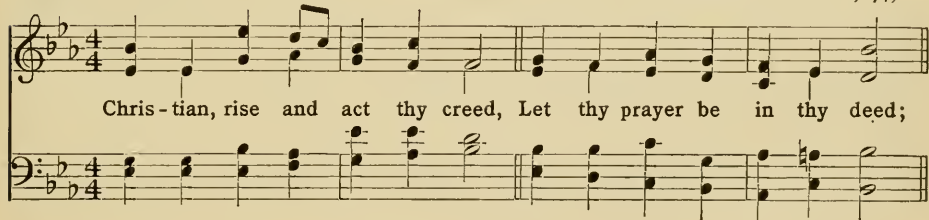
2 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

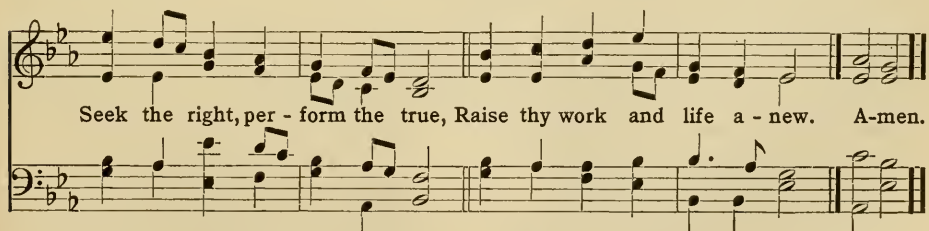
ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860

342 THEODORA 7.7.7.7.

Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1749



Chris - tian, rise and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;



Seek the right, per - form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new. A-men.

2 Hearts around thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

3 Principalities and powers
Still beset thy weaker hours;

Give them battle, seal their doom,
Angel-guests shall fill their room.

4 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all His will to feel.

F. A. R. RUSSELL

The Christian Life

343 LEIGHTON S. M.

H. W. GREATOREX, 1849

Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things,
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings. A-men.

- 2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long.
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.
3 Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,

- Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up, and make her great!
4 Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where his feet have trod!
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1909

344 SYMPATHY 8.8.8.6.

G. W. TORRANCE (1835-)

O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,
Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. A-men.

- 2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.
3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word, and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.
4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;

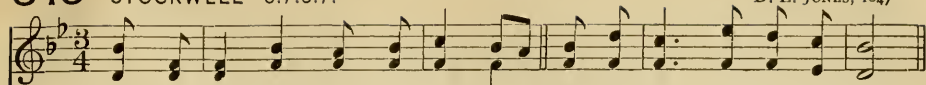
- Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.
5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.
6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

GODFREY THRING, 1877

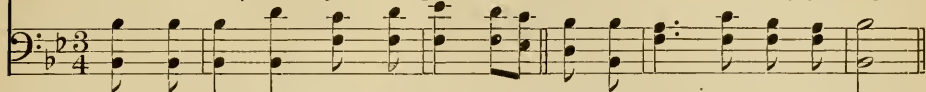
Service

345 STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

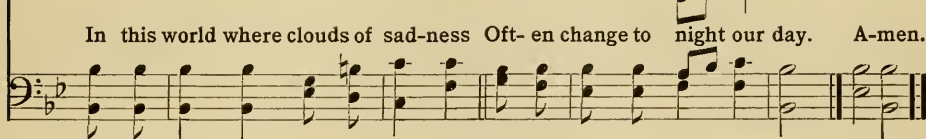
D. E. JONES, 1847



Heaven is here, where hymns of glad - ness Cheer the toil - er's rug-ged way,



In this world where clouds of sad-ness Oft- en change to night our day. A-men.



2 Heaven is here, where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen,
Where the face of sorrow brightened
By the deed of love hath been;

3 Where the sad, the poor, despairing,
Are uplifted, cheered and blest;

Where in others' labors sharing,
We can find our surest rest;

4 Where we heed the voice of duty,
Tread the path that Jesus trod,—
This is heaven, its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the love of God.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, 1846

346 ST. GEORGE S. M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



God of the ear - nest heart, The trust as - sured and still, Thou



who our strength for - ev - er art, We come to do Thy will. A-men.



2 Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God,

3 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear
In human hearts to strive,
That all may learn to love and bear,
To conquer self and live;

4 To draw Thy blessing down,
To bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown
Of truth and righteousness.

5 Thou hearest while we pray;
O deep within us write,
With kindling power, O God, to-day,
Thy word, — "On earth be light!"

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

The Christian Life

347 LOVE DIVINE No. 2 8.7.8.7.D.

G. F. LE JEUNE, 1872

Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu - man birth

Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.

Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,

By Thy pa - tience and Thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good. A - men.

2 They who tread the path of labor
Follow where Thy feet have trod;
They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God.
Thou, the peace that passeth knowledge,
Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the Bread of heaven, art broken
In the sacrament of life.

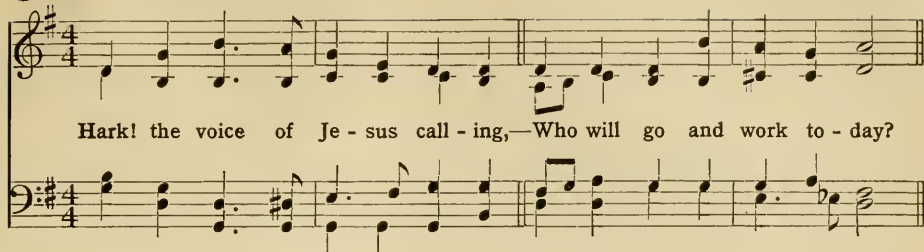
3 Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best;
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

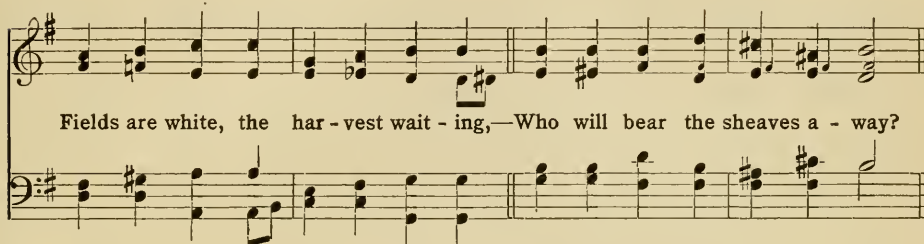
Service

348 SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7.D.

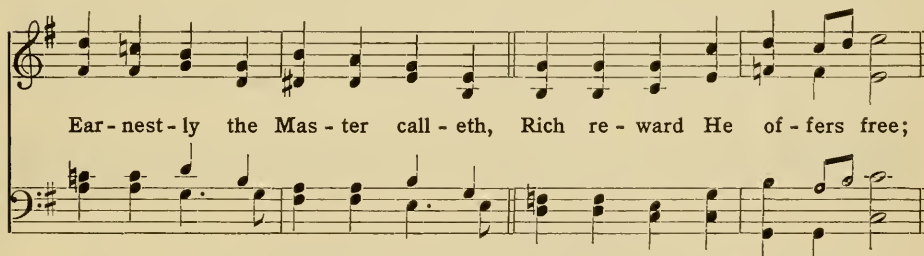
J. B. DYKES, 1871



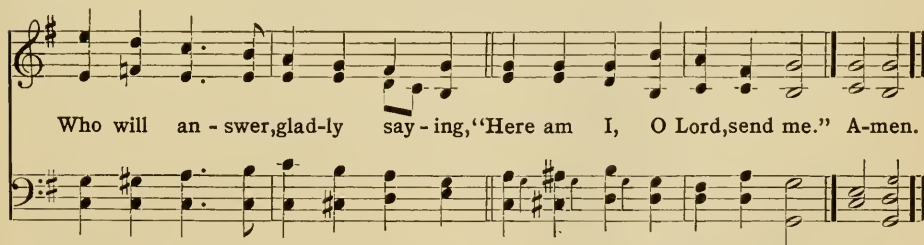
Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing,—Who will go and work to - day?



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing,—Who will bear the sheaves a - way?



Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A - men.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And far mission lands explore,
You can find the needy nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can serve with willing might;
And whate'er you do for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth —
"Here am I, send me, send me."

DANIEL MARCH, 1868. Alt.

The Christian Life

349

ORA, LABORA 4.10.10.4.

R. P. STEWART

Come, la - bor on: Who dares stand i - dle on the har - vest plain,

While all a - round him waves the gold - en grain,

And to each ser - vant does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day"? A-men.

- 2 Come, labor on:
Claim the high calling angels cannot share;
To young and old the joyful tidings bear;
Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly,
The night draws nigh.
- 3 Come, labor on:
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here;
By hands the feeblest can our God fulfil
His righteous will.
- 4 Come, labor on:
No time for rest till glows the western sky,
While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun,
"Servants, well done."
- 5 Come, labor on:
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure;
Blessèd are those who to the end endure;
How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
O Lord, with Thee!

JANE BORTHWICK

Service

350

ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

A. S. SULLIVAN

Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;

Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.

Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part;

Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain. A-men.

2 Let not thy hands be slack,
Haste to the fray!
Dream not of turning back:
Life is not play!
Gird thou thy armor on,
Fight till the battle's won,
Then shall thy Lord's "Well done,"
More than repay!

3 Let not thy hands be slack,
"Fear not! Be strong!"
Cease not to make attack
On every wrong.
Press on for truth and right —
Hold high the Gospel light
Expel the dirge of night
With Heaven's song!

4 Let not thy hands be slack,
The days fly fast.
Lost moments come not back
From the dark past.
Then be not slack of hand!
Help thou the weak to stand!
To God and Fatherland
Give all thou hast!

S. E. BURROW

The Home

351 STAINCLIFFE L. M.

R. W. DIXON, 1875

Thou gra-cious Power, whose mercy lends The light of home, the smile of friends,
Our households in Thy care en-fold As Thou didst keep Thy folk of old. A-men.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep, | The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres,
4 We thank Thee, Father; let Thy grace
Our household circles still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly love,
Thy peace be with us evermore. |
| 3 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast, | |

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869. V. 1, alt.

352 COMMUNION L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834-)

Al-might - y Fa - ther, God of love, Hear from Thy throne of light a - bove
The pray'r that now to Thee as-cends, For bless-ings on our ab-sent friends. A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Our loved ones we commend to Thee,
Who crossing o'er the restless sea,
Or wandering through a foreign land,
Are still within Thy mighty hand. | 4 Thou seest, even whilst we pray,
Our absent loved ones far away;
O shield them with a Father's care,
And all their joys and sorrows share. |
| 3 It is Thy world where'er they go,
Thy sun that shines on all below;
And we may still be one in Thee,
Whose love encircles land and sea. | 5 Be with them when the day is bright,
Be near them in the gloom of night,
And guide until the end shall come
Of life's full day, then lead them home. |

H. P. HAWKINS

The School

353 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Adapted fr. THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

O Thou who didst life's tasks ful - fil, Didst share the hopes of youth,
Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth. A-men.

2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And Thine the minds that guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

3 Who learns of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follows, wins the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.

4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1894

354 HOPKINS L. M.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770-1827)

Grant us Thy light, that we may know The wisdom Thou alone canst give; That truth may
guide wher - e'er we go, And vir - tue bless wher-e'er we live. A-men.

2 Grant us Thy light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 Grant us Thy light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart;
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

4 Grant us Thy light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above;
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 Grant us Thy light, when soon or late
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT

The School

355 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1848

Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee:

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise. A - men.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love:
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.

3 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;

Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou dost choose.

4 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my self, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

356 MERCY 7.7.7.7.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1856

Thirst - ing for a liv - ing spring, Seek - ing for a high - er home,

Rest - ing where our souls must cling, Trust - ing, hop - ing, Lord, we come. Amen.

2 Glorious hopes our spirits fill,
When we feel that Thou art near;
Father, then our fears are still,
Then the soul's bright end is clear.

3 Make us beautiful within
By Thy Spirit's holy light;
Guard us when our faith burns dim,
Father of all love and might.

FRANK P. APPLETON, 1846

The School

357 SEELYE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

THOMAS MORLEY, 1807

In life's earn-est morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came Thy voice in

sum-mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,

Weak-ness nor dis-may, Need we ev-er fal-ter—Art not Thou our stay? A-men.

2 Teach us, Lord, Thy wisdom,
While we seek men's lore;
May the mind be humbled
As we know Thee more;
Let the larger vision
Bring the childlike heart,
And our deeper knowledge
Holier zeal impart.

3 Should our faith be palsied
By the touch of doubt,
Should our hearts grow empty,
Faithless, undevout,
Lord, in mercy lead us
To our springs in Thee,
Where are healing waters
Plentiful and free.

4 Should Thy face be clouded
To our spirits' sight,
Speak through human kindness,
Shine through nature's light,
In the face of loved ones,
In the ties of home —
Only, gracious Father,
To Thy children come.

5 Save us, Lord, from seeking
Earth's unhallowed goals;
May our lifelong passion
Be the love of souls;
Let us live and labor,
Father, in Thy sight,
Through the grace of Jesus,
By the Spirit's might.

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1885

The School — Reunions

358 WOOLSEY C. M. D.

A. H. MANN

From ma - ny ways and wide a - part, O - be - dient to thy call,

Hith - er we turn with loy - al heart, Dear Moth - er of us all!

For more than gold has been the lore We learned be - side thy knee,—

The faith that grows from more to more, The truth that mak-eth free; A-men.

2 The strength to do and to endure
Through good report and ill,
The heart of love, the conscience pure,
And the undaunted will.
We walk the well-known paths once more
Amid the summer's bloom;
We pass familiar thresholds o'er,
And breathe the air of home.

3 Nor we alone: they come unseen,
Unheard their footsteps fall;
Voices long hushed to earth within
The cloistered silence call.

Fair visions rise from out the years,
And fast the memories throng,—
Till eyes are filled with happy tears,
And hearts with grateful song.

4 Be proud, O Mother, of thy past!
It lives in thee to-day;
And still its high traditions cast
Their light upon thy way.
Our love and hope ring out their chime
Above thy festival;
Blessings upon thee through all time,
Thou who hast blessed us all!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER

The Church—Fellowship

359

SARUM 10.10.10.4.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869

For all Thy saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by
faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus,
be for-ev-er blessed: Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their Light of light. Alleluia!
- 3 O, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 O, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

The Church

360 ST. ISHMAEL S. M. D.

CHARLES VINCENT

Unison

Now rest, ye pil - grim host, Look back up - on your way,

Harmony

The mountains climbed, the tor - rents crossed, Thro' many a wea - ry day.

From this vic - to - rious height, How fair the past ap - pears,

God's grace and glo - ry shin - ing bright On all the by - gone years. A-men.

2 How many, at His call,
Have parted from our throng!
They watch us from the crystal wall,
And echo back our song.
They rest, beyond complaints,
Beyond all sighs and tears:
Praise be to God for all His saints
Who wrought in bygone years.

3 The banners they upbore
Our hands still lift on high;
The Lord they followed evermore
To us is also nigh.
Arise, arise, and tread
The future without fears;
He leadeth still, whose hand hath led
Through all the bygone years.

Fellowship

4 When we have reached the home
 We seek with weary feet,
 Our children's children still shall come
 To keep these ranks complete;
 And He, whose host is one
 In all the countless spheres,
 Will guide His marching servants on
 Through everlasting years.

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1879, 1893

361 GOLDEN CHAIN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

JOSEPH BARNEY

We come un-to our fa-thers' God, Their Rock is our sal-va-tion; Th' e-ternal arms, their

dear a-bode We make our hab-i-ta-tion; We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they bro't,

We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought In ev-ery gen-er-a-tion. A-men.

2 The fire divine, their steps that led,
 Still goeth bright before us;
 The heavenly shield, around them spread,
 Is still high holden o'er us;
 The grace those sinners that subdued,
 The strength those weaklings that renewed
 Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

3 The cleaving sins that brought them low
 Are still our souls oppressing,
 The tears that from their eyes did flow
 Fall fast, our shame confessing;
 As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry,
 So our strong prayer ascends on high,
 And bringeth down Thy blessing.

4 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
 Their song to us descendeth;
 The Spirit who in them did sing
 To us His music lendeth:
 His song in them, in us, is one;
 We raise it high, we send it on,—
 The song that never endeth.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1868

The Church

362 AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

S. S. WESLEY, 1864

The Church's one foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord;

She is His new cre-a-tion By wa-ter and the word:

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho-ly bride;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-men.

2 Elect from every nation,

Yet one o'er all the earth,

Her charter of salvation

One Lord, one faith, one birth;

One holy name she blesses,

Partakes one holy food,

And to one hope she presses,

With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,

And tumult of her war,

She waits the consummation

Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious

Her longing eyes are blest,

And the great Church victorious

Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union

With Father, Spirit, Son,

And mystic sweet communion

With those whose rest is won:

O happy ones and holy!

Lord, give us grace that we,

Like them, the meek and lowly,

On high may dwell with Thee.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

Fellowship

363 GARFIRTH 7.6.7.6.D.

R. P. STEWART, 1868

The Church of God is stab - lished Through Je - sus Christ our Lord,
In - dwelt by Christ all glo - rious With Christ she shall ac - cord. . .
The sweet - ness of Christ's spir - it With - in her life en - dures,
And to the wea - ry na - tions God's day of peace en - sures. A-men.

(Or to Aurelia, opposite)

2 The Church of God enshrineth
Whate'er true men hold dear,
And with her strength doth cherish
The visions of the seer.

The patience of Christ's spirit
Within her heart abides;
To hope she still doth witness,
Whatever ill betides.

3 The Church of God belongeth
To men of every time:
Christ is the elder Brother
Of men of every clime.

The justice of Christ's spirit
Shall in the Church remain,
Until in some glad future
Men brotherhood attain.

4 The Church of God increaseth
Through sacrifice and pain;
Through travail and through sorrow
She makes her constant gain.

The passion of Christ's spirit
Ne'er from the Church shall die:
Love shall the sin-vexed peoples
Redeem and sanctify.

5 The Church of God endureth,
Though vexed with inward strife;
To God's sure end she moveth
For Christ is her true life.

The power of Christ's strong spirit
The Church shall unify,
When, all names lost in One Name,
The kingdom draweth nigh.

LUCIUS H. THAYER, 1900

The Church

364 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

O, where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A-men.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

Though earthquake shocks are threatening
And tempests are abroad, [her,

3 For not like kingdoms of the world,
Thy holy Church, O God!

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1839

365 VERITAS C. M.

H. W. LITTLE

One ho - ly Church of God ap-pears Through ev - ery age and race,

Un-wast-ed by the lapse of years, Unchanged by chang-ing place. A-men.

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One unseen presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart, her baptized ones;
Love, her communion-cup.

5 O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed,
Redeem the evil time!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1860

Fellowship

366 RIALTO S. M.

G. F. ROOR

O bless-ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,

That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In Brother-hood of need. A-men.

- 2 Our Elder Brother Thou,
Whose heritage we share,
Our kindred lives we offer Thee,
In Brotherhood of prayer.
- 3 Thou didst the will of Him
Who sent Thee from above;
Thou sendest us, as He sent Thee,
In Brotherhood of love.

- 4 To serve Thy kingdom, Lord,
To quiet sin's turmoil,
Do Thou ordain and consecrate
Our Brotherhood of toil.
- 5 Thou Man of Galilee,
O wilt Thou live again!
Abide within, control, inspire
Our Brotherhood of men.

H. L. CRAIN, 1906

367 EARL S. M.

H. B. TURNER, 1893

Send down Thy truth, O God; Too long the sha-dows frown,

Too long the darkened way we've trod,— Thy truth, O Lord, send down. A-men.

Copyright, 1893, by H. B. TURNER

- 2 Send down Thy Spirit free,
Till wilderness and town
One temple for Thy worship be,—
Thy Spirit, O send down.
- 3 Send down Thy love, Thy life
Our lesser lives to crown,

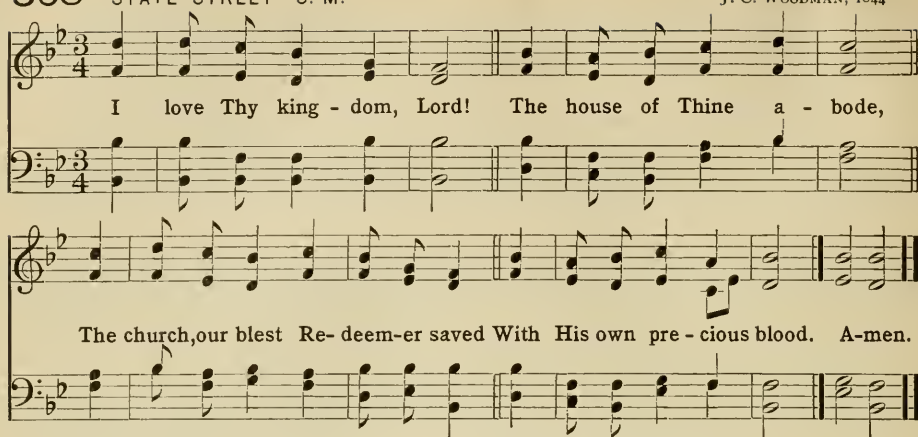
- And cleanse them of their hate and strife,—
Thy living love send down.
- 4 Send down Thy peace, O Lord;
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord,—
Thy peace, O God, send down.

EDWARD R. SILL

The Church

368 STATE STREET S. M.

J. C. WOODMAN, 1844



I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode,
The church, our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood. A-men.

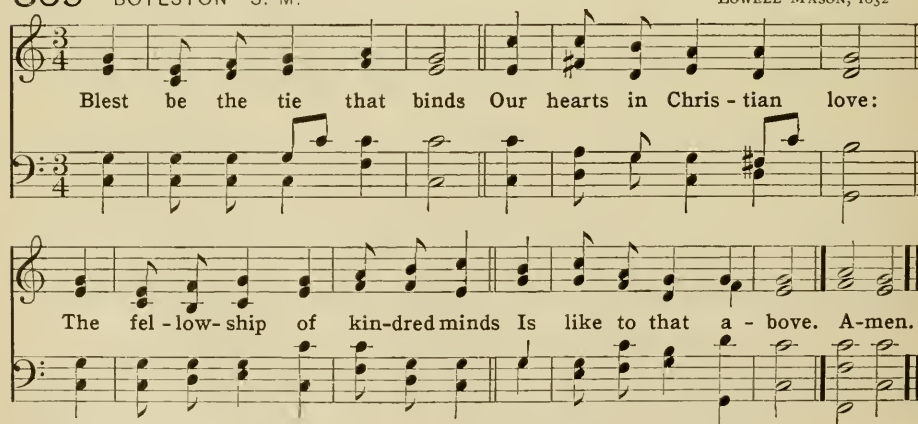
- 2 I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

369 BOYLSTON S. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832



Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove. A-men.

- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1772

Baptism

370 SILVER STREET S. M.

ISAAC SMITH, 1770

Stand, sol - dier of the cross, Thy high al - le - giance claim,

And vow to hold the world but loss For thy Re-deem-er's name. A-men.

2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.

3 No more thine own, but Christ's, —
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,*
And martyr throngs enrolled, —

4 In God's whole armor strong,
Front hell's embattled powers:
The warfare may be sharp and long,
The victory must be ours.

5 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870

371 PRINCE OF PEACE C. M.

W. D. MACLAGAN (1816-)

O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;

Who through this wea - ry pil - grim-age Hast all our fa - thers led! A-men.

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wanderings footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 Oh, spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737

See also hymn No. 109 and chant No. 464

The Lord's Supper

372 PALMER C. M.

U. C. BURNAP

How sweet and si - lent is the place, My God, a - lone with Thee,

A - wait - ing here Thy touch of grace, Thy heavenly mys - ter - y! A-men.

2 So many ways Thou hast, dear Lord,
My longing heart to fill, —
Thy lovely world, Thy spoken word,
The doing Thy sweet will,

3 Giving Thy children living bread,
Leading Thy weak ones on,

The touch of dear hands on my head,
The thought of loved ones gone!

4 Lead me by many paths, dear Lord,
But always in Thy way,
And help me make my earth a heaven,
Each day Communion Day.

ALICE FREEMAN PALMER, 1901

F. C. MAKER (1843-)

373 IN MEMORIAM 8.8.8.4.

By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,

And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come. A-men.

2 His body, broken in our stead,
Is here in this memorial bread;
And so our faith and love are fed
Until He come.

3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see:
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night,
With the last advent we unite, —
The shame, the glory, — by this rite,
Until He come.

5 Oh, blessèd hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

See also hymns No. 100, 103, 104, 106, 111, 116, 118, 119, 136, 156-163, 179, 181, 182, 189, 196-9, 204.

The Ministry

374 FINNEY L. M. D.

FREDERICK C. MAKER

Arm these Thy sol-diers, might-y Lord, With shield of faith, and Spir-it's sword;

Ped.

Forth to the bat-tle may they go, And bold-ly fight a-against the foe

With ban-ner of the cross un-furled, And by it o-ver-come the world;

Ped.

And so at last re-ceive from Thee The palm and crown of vic-to-ry. A-men.

Ped.

(Or to Victoria, No. 421)

2 Come, ever-blessèd Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallowed for ever, Lord, to Thee;
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine,
With wisdom, light and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear and godliness.

3 O Trinity in Unity,
One only God, and Persons Three,
In whom, thro' whom, by whom we live,
To Thee we praise and glory give;
O grant us so to use Thy grace,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And ever with the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

The Ministry

375 TOULON 10.10.10.10.

L. BOURGEOIS. Geneva Psalter, 1543



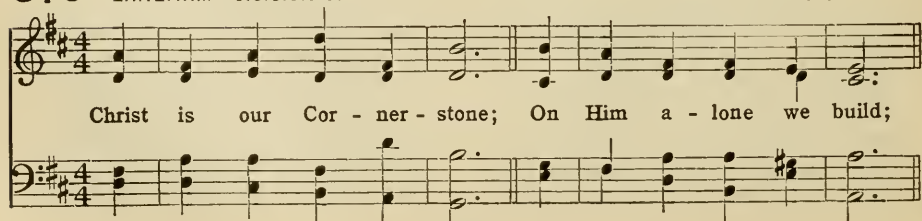
God of the proph - ets! bless the proph - ets' sons; E - li - jah's
man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast; Each age its sol - emn task may
claim but once; Make each a no - bler, stron - ger than the last. A-men.

- 2 Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attent
To Thy divinest speech; their hearts awake
To human need; their lips make eloquent
To assure the right, and every evil break.
- 3 Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Ah, if with them the world might, now astray,
Pass into Christ's pure life of sacrifice!
- 4 Make them apostles! Heralds of Thy cross,
Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace;
Inspired of Thee, may they count all but loss,
And stand at last with joy before Thy face.
- 5 O mighty age of prophet-kings, return!
O truth, O faith, enrich our urgent time!
Lord Jesus Christ, again with us sojourn;
A weary world awaits Thy reign sublime!

DENNIS WORTMAN, 1884

376 EARLHAM 6.6.6.6.8.8.

JOSIAH BOOTH (1852-)



Christ is our Cor - ner - stone; On Him a - lone we build;

Buildings

With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled: On His great

love our hopes we place, Of pres - ent grace and joys a - bove. A-men.

2 Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song
Both loud and long, that glorious name.

3 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Latin, 6th or 7th Cent. Tr. J. CHANDLER, 1837

377 HUMILITY L. M.

S. P. TUCKERMAN, 1848

All things are Thine: no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;

And hence with grateful hearts to - day, Thine own before Thy feet we lay. A-men.

2 Thy will was in the builders' thought; Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan, Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

3 In weakness and in want we call
On Thee for whom the heavens are small;
Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender fatherhood.

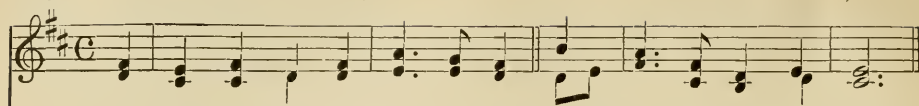
4 O Father, deign these walls to bless;
Fill with Thy love their emptiness;
And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee!

JOHN G. WHITTIER

The City

378 ALL HALLOWS C. M. 61.

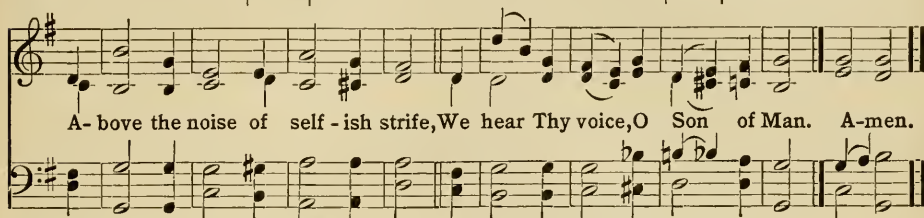
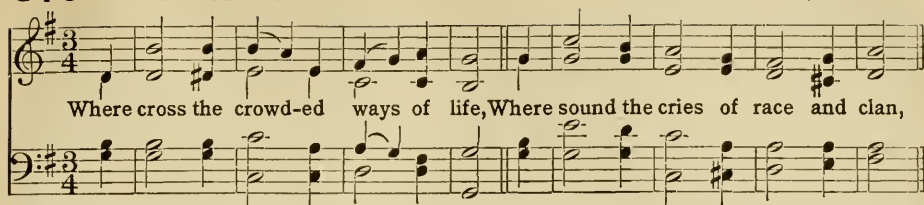
ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862



The City

379 BROOKFIELD L. M.

T. B. SOUTHGATE (1814-1868)

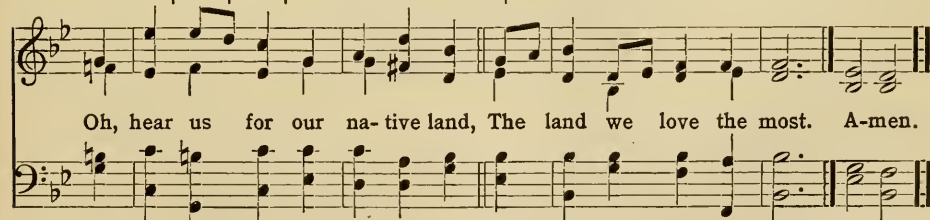
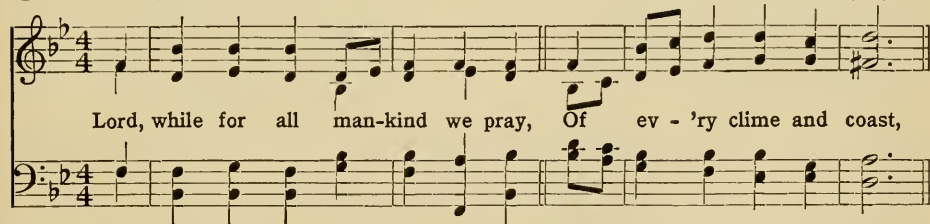


- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need, Yet long these multitudes to see
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears, The sweet compassion of Thy face.
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness, 5 O Master, from the mountain side,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Among these restless throngs abide,
Thy heart has never known recoil. O tread the city's streets again;
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace; And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Shall come the City of our God. Till glorious from Thy heaven above,

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905

380 MIRFIELD C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



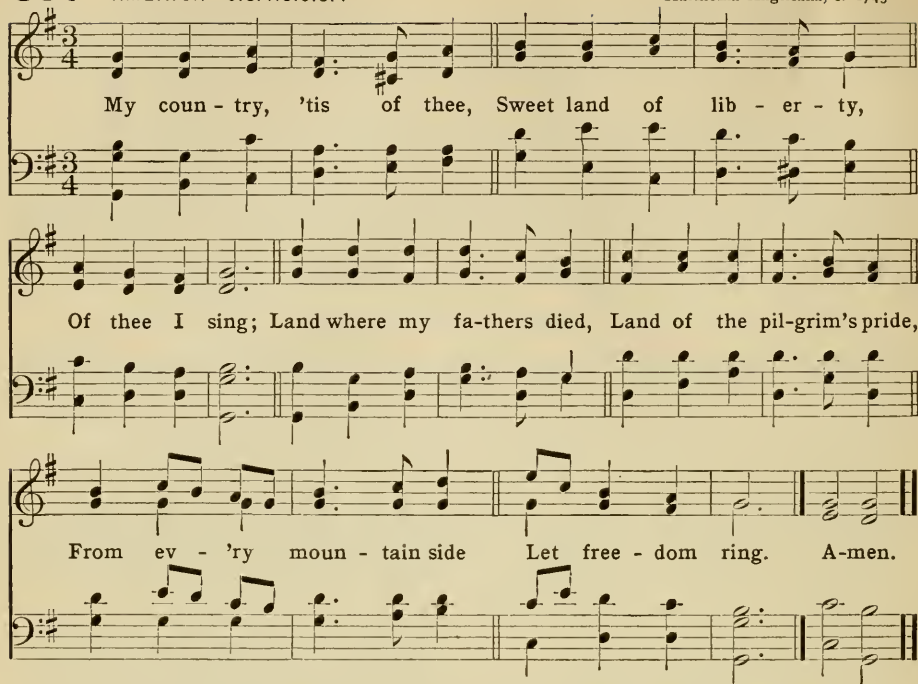
- 2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe, And let our hills and valleys shout
With peace our borders bless, The songs of liberty.
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love 4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee: Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

JOHN R. WRE福德

The Nation

381 AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

Harmonia Anglicana, c. 1743



My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring. A-men.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

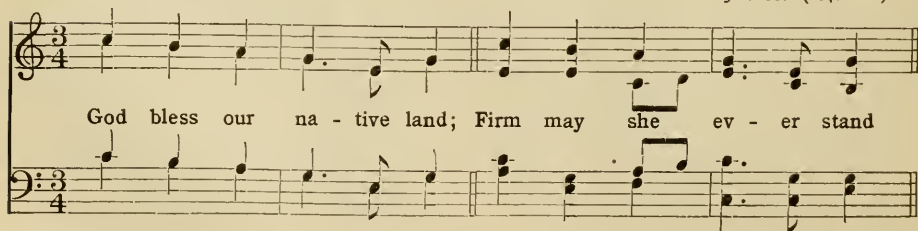
3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

382 COLUMBIA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842-)



God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand

Patriotism

Through storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might. A-men.

(Or to America)

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God above the skies,
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

3 Not for this land alone,
But be God's mercies shown
From shore to shore;
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, c. 1833
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844
WILLIAM E. HICKSON; 1836

J. G. BRAUN, 1675

383 PRINCETON 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Maker of earth and sea, What shall we render Thee? All things are Thine! Ours but from
day to day Still with one heart to pray, "God bless our land alway, This land of Thine." Amen.

2 Mighty in brotherhood,
Mighty for God and good,
Let us be Thine.
Here let the nations see
Toil from the curse set free,
Labor and liberty
One cause — and Thine.

No heart for want of friend
Fail ere the timely end,
But love for ever blend
Man's cause and Thine.

3 Here let glad plenty reign;
Here let none seek in vain
Our help and Thine, —

4 Strong to defend the right,
Proud in all nations' sight,
Lowly in Thine, —
One in all noble fame,
Still be our path the same,
Onward in freedom's name,
Upward in Thine.

J. BRUNTON STEPHENS

The Nation

384 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1789

Our thought of thee is glad with hope, Dear coun-try of our love and prayer;

Thy way is down no fa - tal slope, But up to fre - er sun and air. A-men.

2 Tried as by furnace fires, and yet
By God's grace only stronger made,
In future tasks before thee set
Thou shalt not lack the old-time aid.

4 With peace that comes of purity,
And strength to simple justice due;—
So runs our loyal dream of thee;
God of our fathers! make it true.

3 Great, without seeking to be great
By fraud of conquest; rich in gold,
But richer in the large estate
Of virtue which thy children hold.

5 O land of lands! to thee we give
Our love, our trust, our service free;
For thee thy sons shall nobly live,
And at thy need shall die for thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER

385 DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

O God, beneath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled fa - thers cross'd the sea;

And when they trod the win-try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshipp'd Thee. A-men.

Patriotism

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:

Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;

And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1833 (text of 1845)

386 NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

G. W. WARREN, 1892

ff Trumpets, before each verse. God of our fa - thers, Whose al-might-y hand

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band Of shin-ing worlds in

splendor thro' the skies, Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise. A-men.

From The Tucker Hymnal, by per.

- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

The Nation

387 AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL C. M. D.

WILLIAM W. SLEEPER, 1908

O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties, A-bove the fruit-ed plain;
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee, And crown
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood, From sea to shin-ing sea. A-men.

Copyright, 1908, by W. W. SLEEPER

- 2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness;
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.
- 3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life;

America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

- 4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees, beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears;
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!

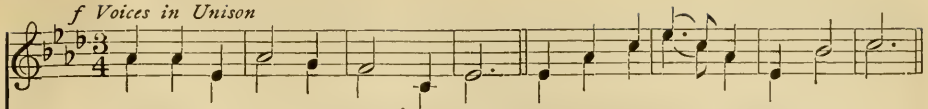
KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1904

Patriotism

388 GOWER'S RECESSIONAL L. M. 61.

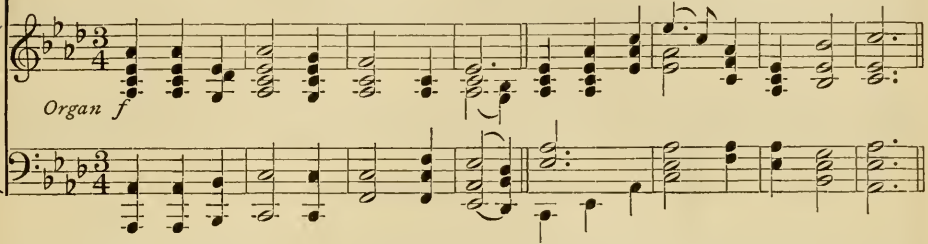
JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

f Voices in Unison

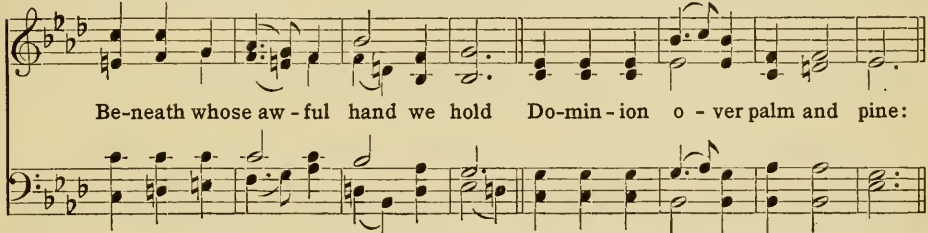


God of our fathers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,

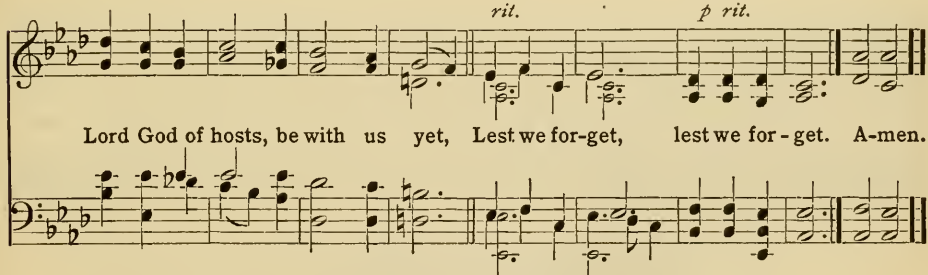
Organ f



Voices in Harmony



Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine:



Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get. A-men.

Copyright by JOHN H. GOWER

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far-called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard:
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

The Nation

389 PETERBOROUGH L. M. D.

JOHN GOSS, 1864

Great Western Land, whose mighty breast Be-tween two oceans finds its rest,

Be - girt with storm on ei - ther side, And washed by strong Pa - cif - ic tide;

The know-ledge of thy wondrous birth Gave bal - ance to the round - ed earth;

In sea of darkness thou didst stand, Now first in light, our West - ern Land. A-men.

- 2 In thee the olive and the vine
Unite with hemlock and with pine;
In purest white the Southern rose
Repeats the spotless Northern snows;
Around thy zone the belt of maize
Rejoices in the sun's hot rays,
And all that nature could command
She heaped on thee, our Western Land.
- 3 Great Western Land, whose touch makes free,
Advance to perfect liberty!
Till right shall make thy sovereign might
And every wrong be crushed from sight.
Behold thy day, thy time is here,
Thy people great, with naught to fear;
God hold thee in His strong right hand,
Our well-belovèd Western Land!

Patriotism

390 REX REGUM C. M. D.

JOHN STAINER, 1897

O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Whose throne is lift - ed high A -

bove the na - tions of the earth, the ar - mies of the sky — The

spi - rits of the per - fect - ed may give their no - bler songs; But

we, Thy chil - dren, wor - ship Thee, to whom all praise be - longs. A-men.

- 2 Our bounds of empire Thou hast spread out to the farthest west,
Where o'er the stately Golden Gate the sun sinks down to rest;
To make another Promised Land for all the tribes of earth,
Where man is man, and right is might, and life is more than birth.
- 3 Thy hand has hid within our fields treasures of countless worth;
The light, the suns of other years, shine from the depths of earth;
The very dust, inbreathed by Thee, the clods all cold and dead,
Wake into beauty and to life, to give Thy children bread.
- 4 Thou who hast sown the sky with stars, setting Thy thoughts in gold,
Hast crowned our nation's life, and ours, with blessings manifold;
Thy mercies have been numberless; Thy love, Thy grace, Thy care,
Were wider than our utmost need, and higher than our prayer.
- 5 O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! our fathers' God and ours!
Be with us in the future years; and, if the tempest lowers,
Look through the cloud with light of love, and smile our tears away,
And lead us through the brightening years to heaven's eternal day.

HENRY BURTON, 1897

The Nation

391 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

JOHN S. SMITH, 1775

O say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,

The fifth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Patriotism

Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;

O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave

O'er the land . . of the free and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
 'Tis the Star-spangled Banner — O long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
 Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
 Blest with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
 Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
 And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814

PATRIOTIC RESPONSE (Tune, EIN' FESTE BURG, No. 289)

Rejoice to-day with one accord, Sing out with exultation;
 Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord, Whose arm hath brought salvation.
 His works of love proclaim The greatness of His name,
 For He is God alone Who hath His mercy shown;
 Let all the people praise Him!

HENRY W. BAKER

The Nation

392 REPUBLIC 8.6.8.6.8.6.8.10.

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1912

O Lord our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;

From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee.

Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;

By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - men.

Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by The Continent

2 The strength of every state increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain.
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America befriend!

3 O suffer not her feet to stray;
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.

Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend;
By justice, nation-wide and sure,
America befriend!

4 Through all the waiting land proclaim
Thy gospel of good-will;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend;
By faith and hope and charity,
America befriend!

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912

Patriotism

393 PATRIA 7.6.7.6.D.

T. ADAMS, 1890

"O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door! A-men.

2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid:
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingle flows in thine.

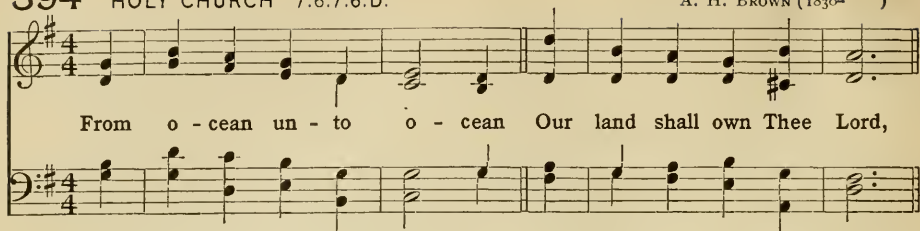
3 O beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy scepter,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem!

FREDRICK L. HOSMER, 1884

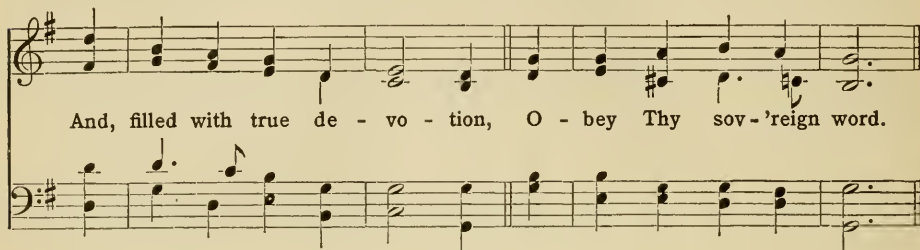
The Nation

394 HOLY CHURCH 7.6.7.6.D.

A. H. BROWN (1830-)



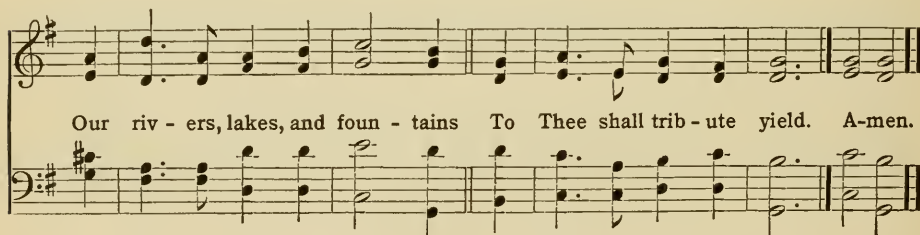
From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,



And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov - 'reign word.



Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, Our for - ests and each field,



Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains To Thee shall trib - ute yield. A-men.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day,

Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

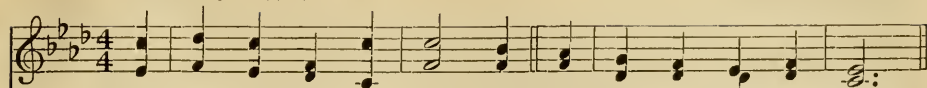
4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show,
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

R. MURRAY

Home Missions

395 WESTWOOD 7.6.7.6.D.

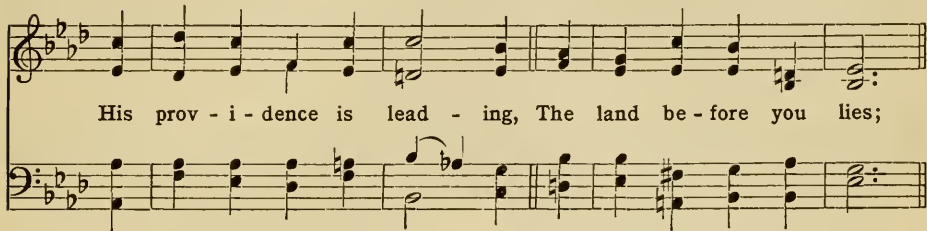
R. H. McCARTNEY



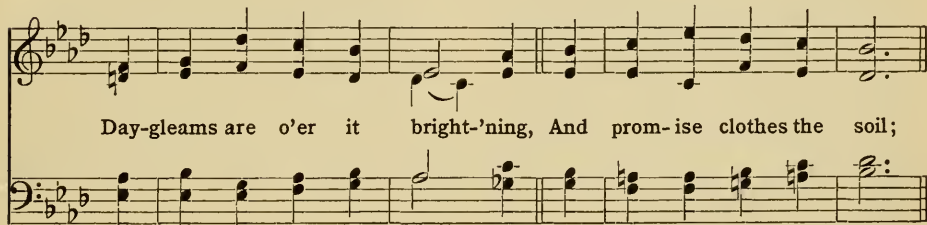
Our coun - try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!



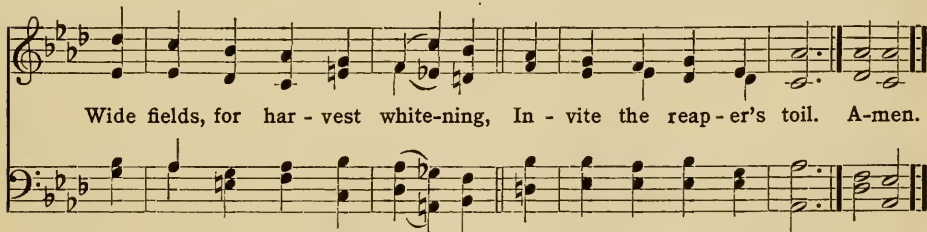
His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;



Day-gleams are o'er it bright-'ning, And prom - ise clothes the soil;



Wide fields, for har - vest white-ning, In - vite the reap - er's toil. A-men.



2 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey.

3 And other lands are longing
For freedom, uplift, light;
Release from sin's deep wronging,
From hoary error's blight.
May we for others' blessing
Ourselves most freely give,
Till Christ as Lord confessing
The world in Him shall live.

V. 1, 2, M. F. ANDERSON, 1848

V. 3, E. D. E., 1912

The Nation

396 MARKEN L. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

Look from Thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of might;
In pit-y look on those who stray Be-night-ed, in this land of light. A-men.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee.

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the harden'd old,
A wandering flock, and bring them all
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1859

397 ELLINGHAM 7.7.7.7.

N. S. GODFREY, 1881

Life of a-ges, rich-ly poured, Love of God, un-spent and free,
Flow-ing in the proph-et's word And the peo-ple's lib-er-ty; A-men.

2 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good;

3 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,

Hurling floods of tyrant wrong
From the sacred limits back;—

4 Life of ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty!

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

Home Missions and Social Progress

398 MELROSE L. M.

F. C. MAKER

God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an-cient creed,

But to live out the laws of Christ In ev-ery thought and word and deed. A-men.

- 2 God send us men alert and quick
His lofty precepts to translate,
Until the laws of Christ become
The laws and habits of the State.
- 3 God send us men of steadfast will,
Patient, courageous, strong and true;

- With vision clear and mind equipped,
His will to learn, His work to do.
- 4 God send us men with hearts ablaze,
All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
These are the patriots nations need,
These are the bulwarks of the State.
- F. J. GILLMAN

399 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES BURNAY, 1769

These things shall be,—a loft-ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise

With flame of freedom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes: A-men.

- 2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
- 3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

- 4 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.
- 5 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die,
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1880

The Nation

400 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7.6.7.6.D.

JAMES WALCH, 1875

O Thou be - fore whose pres - ence Nought e - vil may come in,

Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin;

O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,

And Christ-like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee. A-men.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:
The forces at his hand
With woes that none can number
Despoil the pleasant land;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armor
Be stronger than the strong.

3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see:
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be.

For bright hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O love and mercy,
O purity and power,
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour:
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1889

Social Progress

401 WESTMINSTER C. M.

JAMES TURLE, 1843

The Lord will come and not be slow, His foot - steps can - not err;
Be - fore Him right - eous - ness shall go, His roy - al har - bin - ger. A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.</p> | <p>3 Rise, God; judge Thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth redress:
For Thou art He who shalt by right
The nations all possess.</p> |
|---|---|
- 4 For great Thou art, and wonders great
 By Thy strong hand are done;
 Thou in Thine everlasting seat
 Remainest God alone.

JOHN MILTON, 1648. Arr.

402 FINGAL C. M.

J. S. ANDERSON, 1885

From Thee all skill and sci - ence flow, All pit - y, care and love,
All calm and cour - age, faith and hope; — O pour them from a - bove. A - men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.</p> | <p>3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health and light and peace.</p> |
|---|--|

CHARLES KINGSLEY, 1871

The Nation

403 COMMONWEALTH P. M.

JOSIAH BOOTH (1852-)



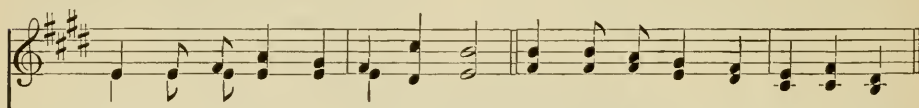
When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



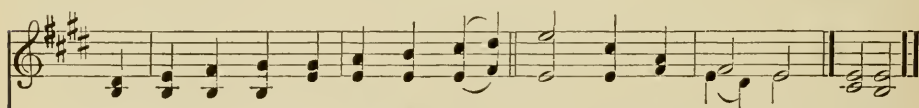
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way,



Their her - i - tage a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple! A-men.



2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs:
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men;
God save the people! Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

EBENEZER ELLIOTT (1781-1849)

Social Progress

404 ST. GERMANS Six 6s.

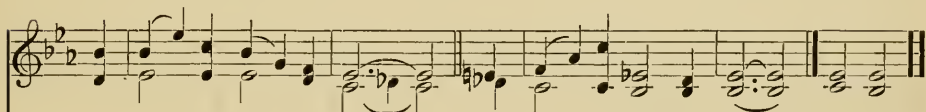
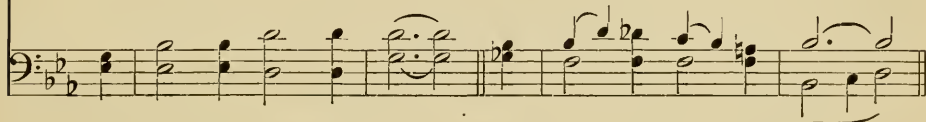
FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844-)



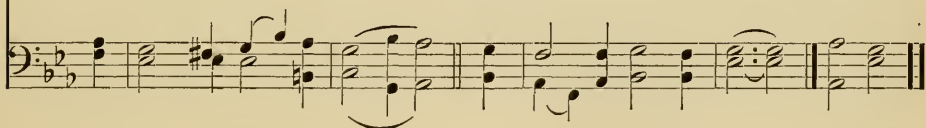
O thou not made with hands, . Not throned a - bove the skies,



Nor walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price, . .



More bright than gold or gem, . . God's own Je - ru - sa - lem! A - men.



2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above,
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love,
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God, thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down,
Where self itself yields up,
Where martyrs win their crown,
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go,
When in His steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe,
Where He is in the heart,
City of God, thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1867

The World

405 FRATERNITY 10.10.10.10.12.12.

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1908

Made of one blood with all on earth who dwell, Born brothers of the

near and far as well, The children of one sacred Fatherhood, And

common heirs of universal good,—Grant us, who bow, O Lord, be-

fore Thy sovereign face, To learn with Thee to love our world-encircling race. A-men.

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- 2 Our Elder Brother to a mortal frame
His God-like glory humbled, and became
The fellow of the poor, the sick man's aid,
Defense of weaklings, finder of the strayed.
Grant us to be, O Lord, disciples of His death,
And breathe His love to men through every living breath.
- 3 Amidst the troubled, grieving, overborne,
Among the helpless, hopeless and forlorn,
Engirt with ill and poverty and pain,
And bitter strife of greed for empty gain,—
Give us, O Lord, the sight with Christly eyes to see
The hidden, soul-deep need of men for us and Thee.

International Brotherhood and Peace

- 4 With mourners mourning, with the joyful glad;
Partaking of the hope the prophets had;
Confiding in salvation's wide increase;
Foreseeing God's good kingdom come in peace, —
Give us, O Lord, the heart made free from selfish flaw,
To keep toward Thee the first, toward men the second law.

NOLAN R. BEST, 1908

406 MEIRINGEN 8.6.8.6.8.8.

CHRISTIAN G. NEEFE, 1777

O North, with all thy vales of green, O South, with all thy palms,

From peo - pled town and fields be-tween Up - lift the voice of psalms; Raise

an - cient East, the an - them high, And let the youth - ful West re - ply. A-men.

- 2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-belovèd Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun;
He comes a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

Beneath the ample sky;
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul;

- 3 O Father, haste the promised hour
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power

- 4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The nobler conquest over sin.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1869

The World

407 MARLBOROUGH 11.10.11.10.

Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

Down the dark fu - ture, thro' long gen - er - a - tions, The sounds of

war grow faint-er, and then cease; And like a bell with solemn, sweet vi -

bra - tions, I hear once more the voice of Christ say, Peace! A-men.

2 Peace! and no longer, from its brazen portals,
The blast of war's great organ shakes the skies;
But, beautiful as songs of the immortals,
The holy melodies of love arise.

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW, 1846

408 MORNINGTON S. M.

Earl of MORNINGTON, 1760

Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love,

Shed peace and hope and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove. A-men.

International Brotherhood and Peace

2 Over our spirits first
 Extend thy healing reign;
 There raise and quench the sacred thirst
 That never pains again.

3 Come, kingdom of our God,
 And make the broad earth thine;
 Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
 That flowers with grace divine.

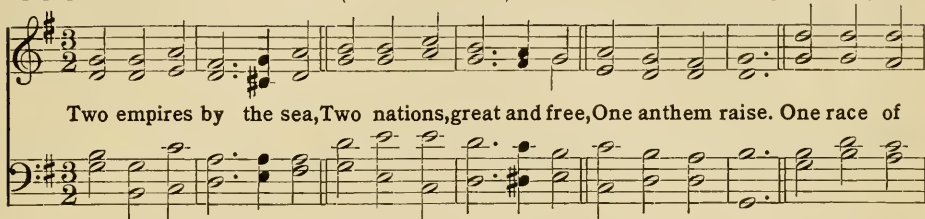
4 Soon may all tribes be blest
 With fruit from life's glad tree;
 And in its shade like brothers rest,
 Sons of one family.

5 Come, kingdom of our God,
 And raise thy glorious throne
 In worlds by the undying trod,
 Where God shall bless His own.

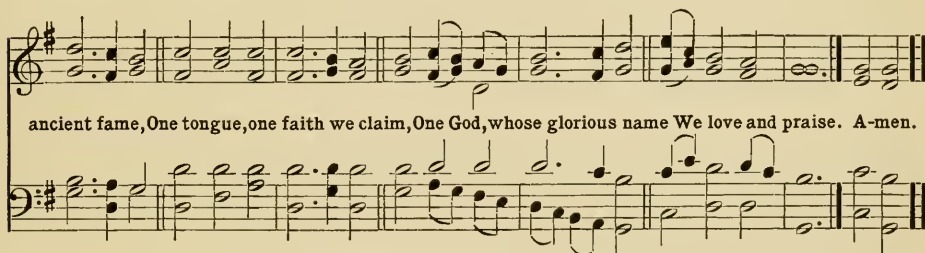
JOHN JOHNS, 1837

409 NATIONAL ANTHEM (Of Great Britain)

Harmonia Anglicana, c. 1743



Two empires by the sea, Two nations, great and free, One anthem raise. One race of



ancient fame, One tongue, one faith we claim, One God, whose glorious name We love and praise. A-men.

2 What deeds our fathers wrought,
 What battles we have fought,
 Let fame record.
 Now, vengeful passion, cease;
 Come, victories of peace;
 Nor hate nor pride's caprice
 Unsheathe the sword.

3 Though deep the sea and wide
 'Twixt realm and realm, its tide
 Binds strand to strand.

So be the gulf between
 Grey coasts and islands green
 With bonds of peace serene
 And friendship spanned.

4 Now may the God above
 Guard the dear lands we love,
 Both East and West;
 Let love more fervent glow,
 As peaceful ages go,
 And strength yet stronger grow,
 Blessing and blest.

GEORGE HUNTINGTON, 1896

410 (NATIONAL ANTHEM)

1 God save our gracious King;
 Long live our noble King;
 God save the King!
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us:
 God save the King!

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
 On him be pleased to pour;
 Long may he reign;
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the King!

The World

411 LUX EOI 8.7.8.7.D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1875

Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,

In the strife of truth with false - hood, For the good or e - vil side;

Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight, —

And the choice goes by for ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light. A - men.

- 2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.
- 3 By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the Cross that turns not back;

- New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.
- 4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong, —
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845. Arr.

International Brotherhood and Peace

412 ULTOR 11.10.11.9.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

God the all - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en Thy ways of

bles - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its

ter - rors a - wak - en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord. A-men.

2 God the all-righteous One! man hath defied Thee,
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the all-pitiful! is it not crying —
Blood of the guiltless, like water outpoured?
Look on the anguish, the sorrow, the sighing;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

4 God the all-wise! by the fire of Thy chast'ning,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hast'ning;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

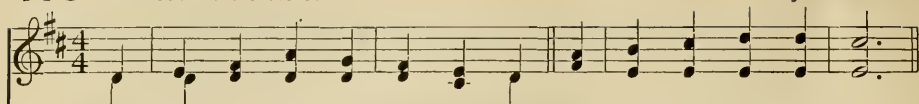
5 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842. J. ELLERTON, 1870

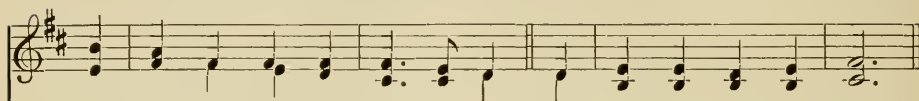
The World

413 SMILEY 8.6.8.6.8.8.

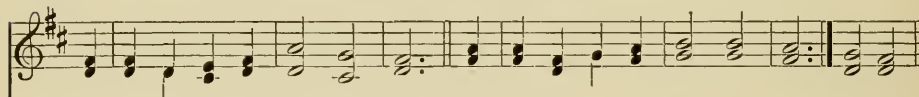
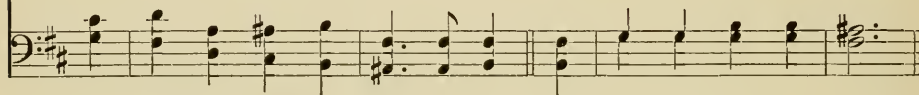
J. SUMMERS



Through cen - tu - ries of sin and woe Hath stream'd the crim - son flood,



While man, in con - cert with the foe, Hath shed his broth - er's blood.



Now lift Thy ban - ner, Prince of Peace, And let the cru - el war - cry cease. A - men.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 In vain, mid clamors loud and rude,
Thy servants seek repose,
See, day by day, the strife renewed,
And brethren turned to foes.
Then lift Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
Make wrong among Thy subjects cease</p> | <p>3 Still to the heavens the weak will pour
Their loud, unanswered cry;
Still wealth doth heap its secret store,
And want forgotten lie.
Lift high Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
Let hatred die and love increase.</p> |
|---|--|

- 4 Thy gospel, Lord, is grace and love;
O send it all abroad,
Till every heart submissive prove,
And bless the reigning God.
Come, lift Thy banner, Prince of Peace,
And give the weary world release.

JOHN HAMFDEN GURNEY

International Brotherhood and Peace

414 MOUNT HOLYOKE 15.15.15.15.

M. L. WOSTENHOLM, 1910

With animation

There's a light up-on the moun-tains, and the day is at the spring,

When our eyes shall see the beau-ty and the glo-ry of the King:

Wea-ry was our heart with wait-ing, and the night-watch seem'd so long,

cres. But His tri-umph-day is break-ing, and we hail it with a song. *ff* A-men.

Org.

2 In the fading of the starlight we may see the coming morn;
And the lights of men are paling in the splendors of the dawn :
For the eastern skies are glowing as with light of hidden fire,
And the hearts of men are stirring with the throbs of deep desire.

3 There's a hush of expectation, and a quiet in the air,
And the breath of God is moving in the fervent breath of prayer;
For the suffering, dying Jesus is the Christ upon the throne,
And the travail of our spirit is the travail of His own.

4 He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way;
He is calling for His angels to build up the gates of day:
But His angels here are human, not the shining hosts above;
For the drum-beats of His army are the heart-beats of our love.

5 Hark! we hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell;
'Tis the triumph-song of Jesus, of our King, Immanuel!
Go ye forth with joy to meet Him! and, my soul, be swift to bring
All thy sweetest and thy dearest for the triumph of our King!

HENRY BURTON, 1910

Those at Sea

415 MELITA L. M. 6l.

J. B. DYKES, 1861

E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,

Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep;

Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea. A - men.

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

And gavest light, and life, and peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
Thus ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

See also hymns No. 49, 181, 263 and 352

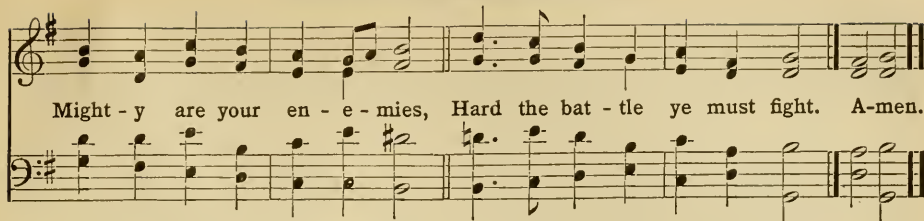
WILLIAM WHITING, 1860

416 MILITES CRUCIS 7.7.7.7.

French Melody (12th Cent.)
Arr. by R. REDHEAD, 1853

Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your ar - mor bright;

World-Wide Missions



Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight. A-men.

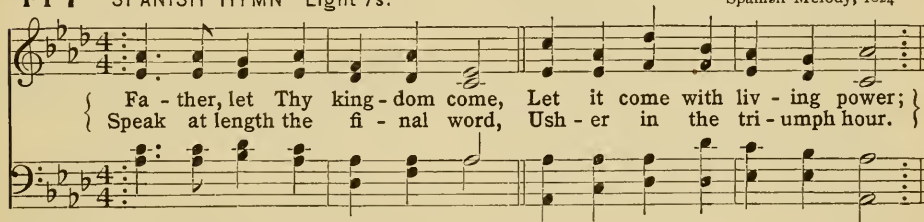
- 2 O'er a faithless fallen world
 Raise your banner in the sky;
 Let it float there wide unfurled;
 Bear it onward; lift it high.
- 3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
 Strangers to the living word,
 Let the Saviour's herald go,
 Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 To the weary and the worn
 Tell of realms where sorrows cease;

- To the outcast and forlorn
 Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
 Comfort troubles; banish grief;
 In the might of God arrayed,
 Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 6 Be the banner still unfurled,
 Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
 Till the kingdoms of the world
 Are the kingdom of the Lord.

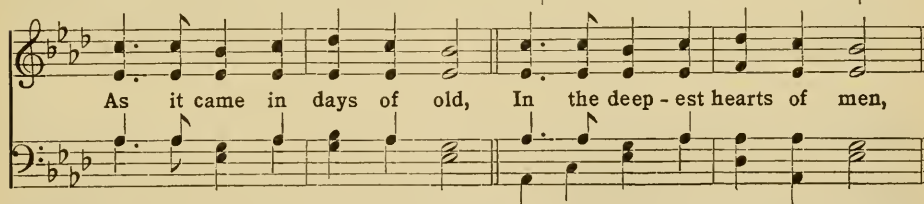
WILLIAM W. HOW, 1854

417 SPANISH HYMN Eight 7s.

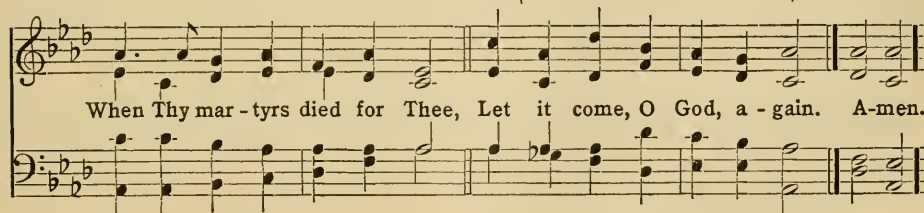
Spanish Melody, 1824



{ Fa - ther, let Thy king - dom come, Let it come with liv - ing power; }
 { Speak at length the fi - nal word, Ush - er in the tri - umph hour. }



As it came in days of old, In the deep - est hearts of men,



When Thy mar - tyr's died for Thee, Let it come, O God, a - gain. A-men.

- 2 Oh, what long, sad years have gone
 Since Thy Church was taught this prayer;
 Oh, what eyes have watched and wept
 For the dawning everywhere.
 Break, triumphant day of God,
 Break at last, our hearts to cheer;
 Eager souls and holy songs
 Wait to hail Thy dawning here.

- 3 Tyrant thrones and idol shrines,
 Let them from their place be hurled;
 Enter on Thy better reign,
 Wear the crown of this poor world.
 Empires, temples, sceptres, thrones,
 May they all for God be won;
 And in every human heart,
 Father, let Thy kingdom come.

418 WALTHAM L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died. A-men.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

419 HANFORD 8.8.8.4.

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

From north and south and east and west, When shall the peo - ples, long un-blest,

All find their ev - er - last - ing rest, O Christ, in Thee? A-men.

World-Wide Missions

2 When shall the climes of ageless snow
Be with the gospel light aglow,
And all men their Redeemer know,
O Christ, in Thee?

4 O when shall hopeless darkness roll
Away in light, from pole to pole,
And endless day by every soul
Be found in Thee?

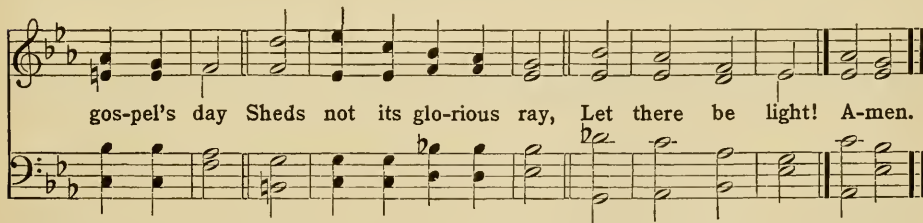
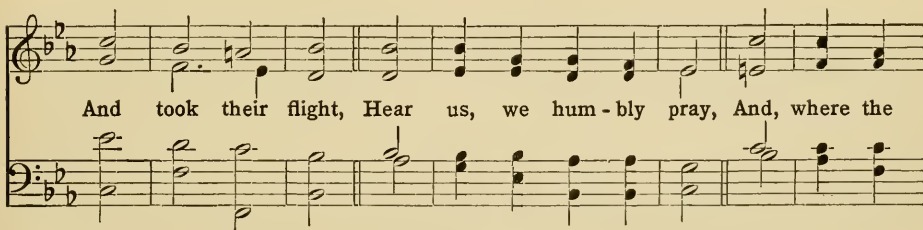
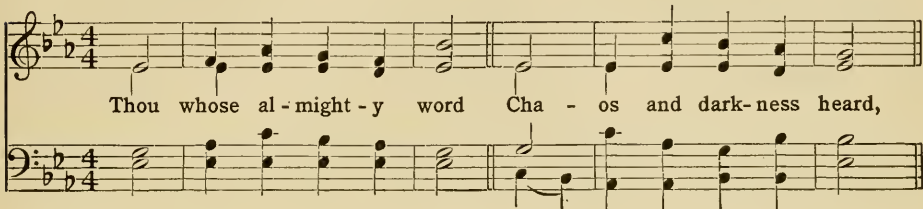
3 O when in all the Orient lands,
From cities white and flaming sands,
Shall men lift dedicated hands,
O Christ, to Thee?

5 Bring, Lord, the long-predicted hour,
The ages' diadem and flower,
When all shall find their refuge, tower,
And home in Thee!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1864

420 ST. AMBROSE 6.6.4.6.6.4

W. H. MONK (1823-1889)



2 Thou who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind, —
Oh, now to all mankind,
Let there be light!

Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight.

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might:
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light!

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1813

World-Wide Missions

421 VICTORIA L. M. D.

HENRY LAHEE (1826-)

E - ter-nal Fa-ther, Thou hast said, That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain,

That He who once a suf-ferer bled, Shall o'er the world a conqueror reign.

We wait Thy tri-umph, Sav-iour King; Long a - ges have pre-pared Thy way;

Now all a-broad Thy ban-ner fling, Set time's great bat-tle in ar - ray. A-men.

2 The hosts are mustered to the field —
 "The Cross! the Cross!" the battle-call;
 The old grim towers of darkness yield,
 And soon shall totter to their fall.
 On mountain tops the watch-fires glow,
 Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;
 Voice echoes voice, and onward flow
 The joyous shouts, from land to land.

3 O fill Thy church with faith and power,
 Bid her long night of weeping cease;
 To groaning nations haste the hour
 Of life and freedom, light and peace!
 Come, Spirit, make Thy wonders known,
 Fulfill the Father's high decree;
 Then earth, the might of hell o'erthrown,
 Shall keep her last great jubilee.

RAY PALMER, 1865

World-Wide Missions

422 ELMHURST 8.8.8.6.

E. D. DREWETT, 1887

Send Thou, O Lord, to ev-'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be-fore Thy face,

The her-alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. A-men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring,
Send them where Thou wilt come;</p> <p>3 To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in,
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.</p> | <p>4 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering
Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. {Lord,</p> <p>5 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war-cry, "We will seek the lost,
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!"</p> |
|---|---|

MARY C. GATES, 1889

423 UXBRIDGE L. M.

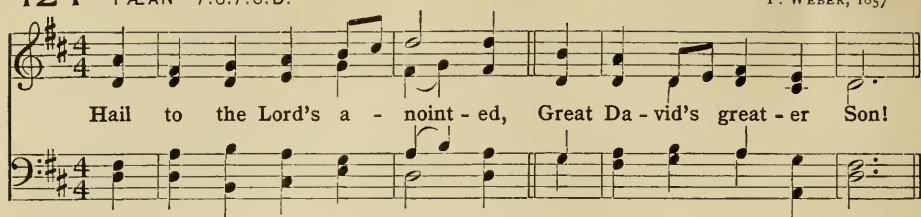
LOWELL MASON, 1830

The heav'ns declare Thy glo-ry, Lord; In ev-'ry star Thy wis-dom shines;

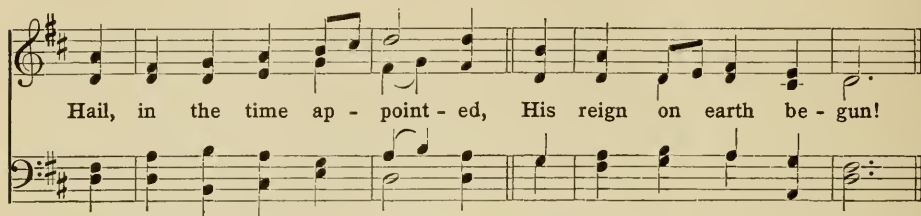
But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair-er lines. A-men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.</p> <p>3 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.</p> | <p>4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.</p> <p>5 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.</p> |
|---|--|

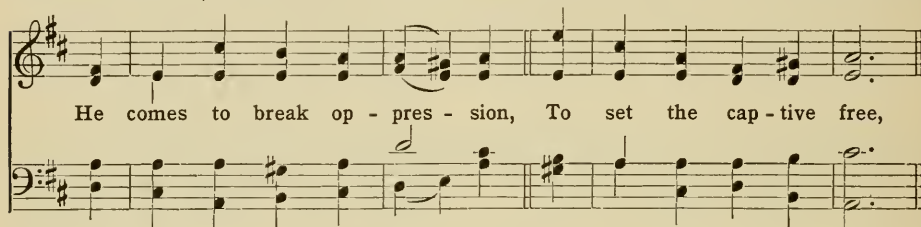
ISAAC WATTS, 1719



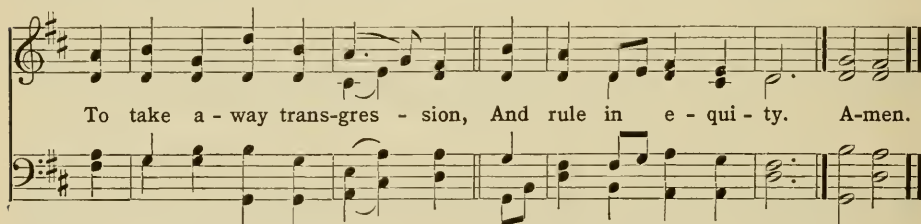
Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,



To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A-men.

2 He comes, with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing.
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blessed.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever, —
That name to us is Love.

425 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

G. J. WEBB, 1837



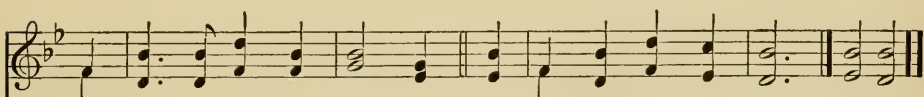
The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A-men.



2 See thronging nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

"For My sake and the Gos-pel's go, And tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry."

His her-alds an-swer, "Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo-ry!"

They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His a-tone-ment

For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas-ter, His en-throne-ment. A-men.

2 Hark, hark, the trump of jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation.
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly dayspring through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.

3 Still on and on the anthems spread
Of hallelujah voices;
In concert with the holy dead
The warrior church rejoices;

Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth and the paradise of God
One triumph-song are singing.

4 He comes, Whose advent-trumpet drowns
The last of time's evangels, —
Emmanuel, crowned with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels.
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,
Triune, who changest never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine forever.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH

427 PRESBYTER C. M. D.

W. O. WILKINSON, 1895

Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,

And let the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field:

That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,

Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv - ants to the fight. A-men.

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- 2 A holy war those servants wage;
Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
Take your appointed post:
- 3 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.

- Those spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,
In His great judgment-day.
- 4 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Quit you like men, be strong!
To Christ shall all the nations bow,
And sing with you this song:
"Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The cross hath won the field."

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1843

428 RUSSIAN HYMN L. M.

ALEXIS VON LWOFF, 1833

Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. Amen.

(Or to Missionary Chant, below)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.</p> | <p>4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.</p> |
| <p>3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.</p> | <p>5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!</p> |

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

429 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

Ye Chris-tian her-alds, go pro-claim Sal-va-tion thro' Em-man-uel's name;

To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha-ron there. A-men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.</p> | <p>3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.</p> |
|--|---|

BOURNE H. DRAPER, 1803

O Si-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the

world that God is Light; That He Who made all na-tions is not will-ing

Refrain
One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night: Pub-lish glad tid-ings;

Tid-ings of peace; Tid-ings of Je-sus, Redemption and re-lease. A-men.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win. *Refrain*

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above. *Refrain*

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay. *Refrain*

5 He comes again—O Sion, ere Thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face. *Refrain*

431 MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6.D.

LOWELL MASON, 1823

From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sand,

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A-men.

2 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Reedeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

432 WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

LOWELL MASON, 1830

Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the

lands that in darkness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and

mourn-ing, Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign. A-men.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

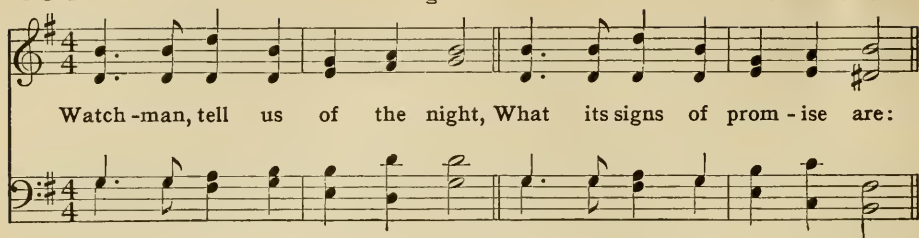
3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

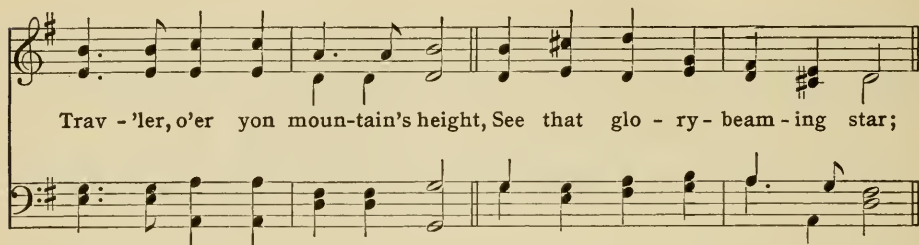
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

433 ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

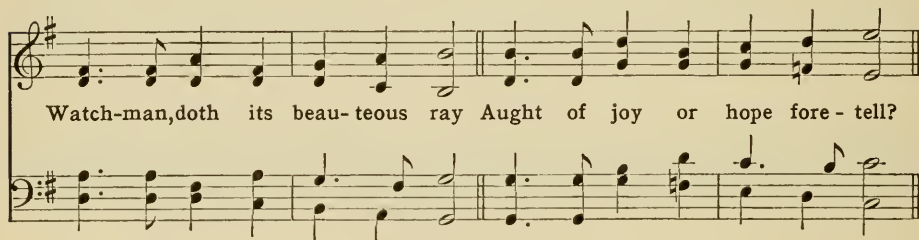
G. J. ELVEY, 1858



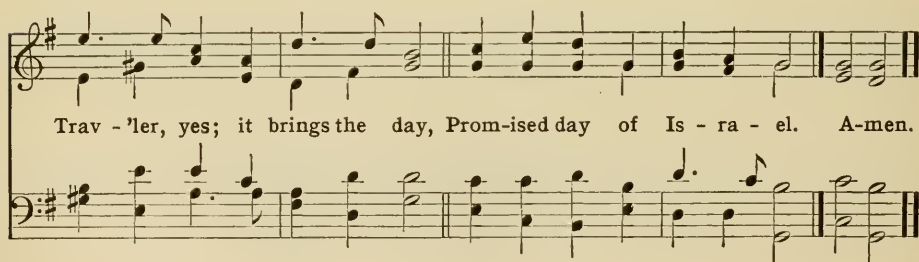
Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:



Trav-'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star;



Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?



Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el. A-men.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come.

434 STUTTGART 8.7.8 7

"Psalmodia Sacra," Gotha, 1715

Lord, her watch Thy church is keep-ing: When shall earth Thy rule o - bey?

When shall end the night of weep-ing? When shall break the promised day? A-men.

2 See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the laborers' toil;
Was it vain, Thy Son's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

3 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard:

Can they hear without a preacher?
Heavenly Father, give the word!

4 Give the word! in every nation
Let the Gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation,
To the earth's remotest bound.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1867

435 HUMMEL C. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832

Thy king - dom come! on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray,

And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day. A-men.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Lift up your voice, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near, —

4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed;

5 When knowledge hand in hand with peace
Shall walk the earth abroad, —
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

The Changing Year—Spring

436 SPRINGTIDE C. M.

JOSEPH BARNEY

The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born life how glad!

What joy the hap - py earth to greet In spring's bright rai - ment clad! A-men.

2 Divine Renewer, Thee I bless,
I greet Thy going forth;
I love Thee in the loveliness
Of Thy renewèd earth.

3 Creator Spirit, may we be
Still nobler works of Thine;
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.

4 Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1867. V. 3, alt.

See also hymns No. 69, 70, 72, 76, 78, 79, 117

Summer

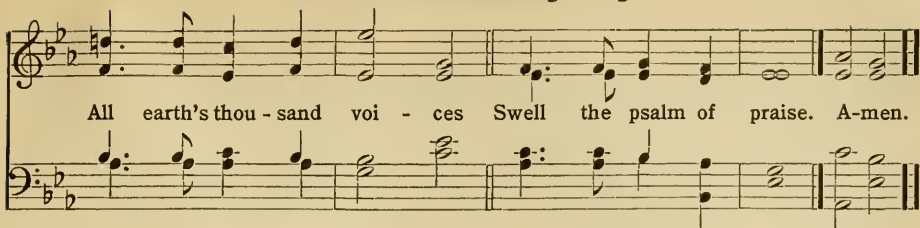
437 RUTH 6.5.6.5.D.

SAMUEL SMITH (1804-1873)

Summer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is flow - ing,

Boun - ti-ful and free; Ev - ery thing re - joic - es In the mel-low rays;

Autumn—Thanksgiving



All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A-men.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more:

And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

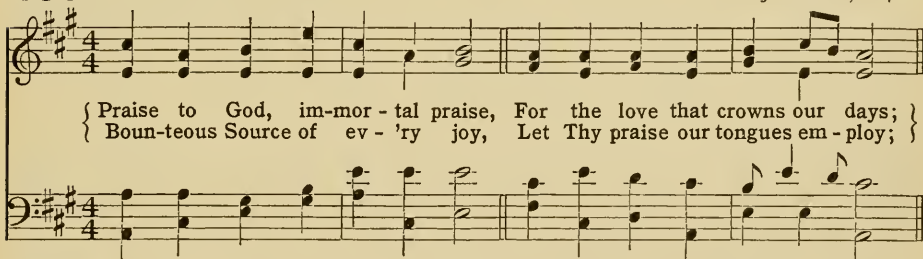
4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright;
Light of light! Shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

See also hymns No. 73, 74, 77, 80

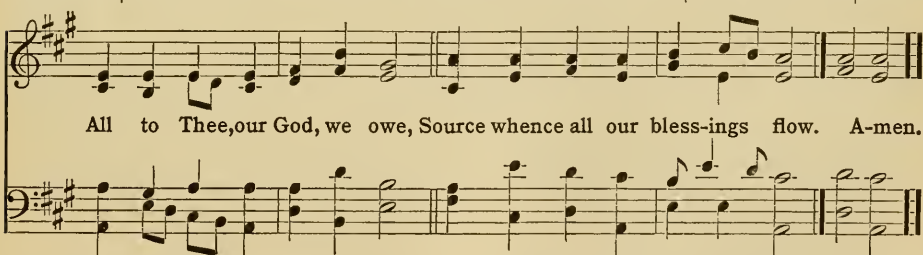
WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

438 NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

J. R. AHLE, 1664



{ Praise to God, im-mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days; }
{ Boun-teous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy; }



All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-men.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,

Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

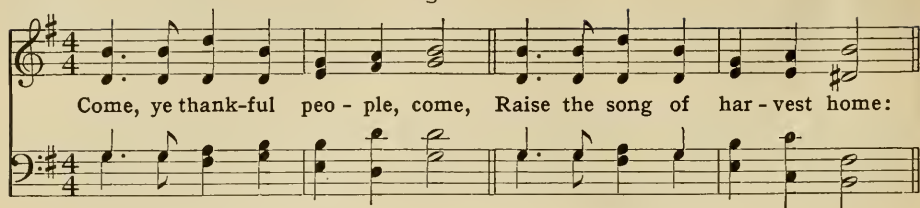
4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772. Alt.

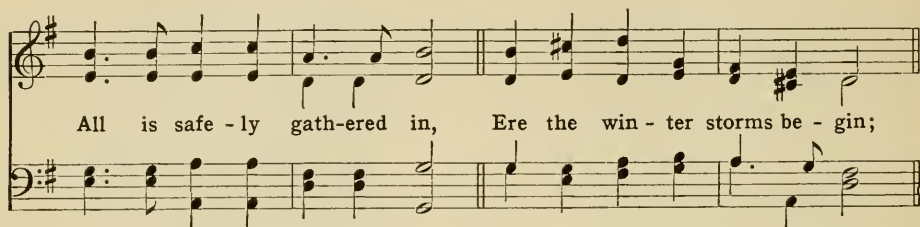
Thanksgiving

439 ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

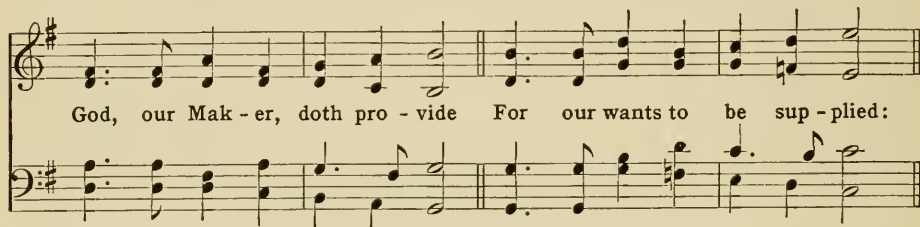
G. J. ELVEY, 1858



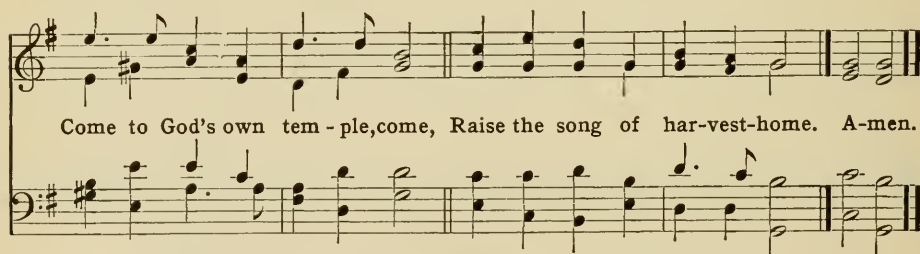
Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home:



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home. A - men.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;

Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

See also hymns No. 70, 72, 77, 79, 105, 383

HENRY ALFORD, 1844

The Old Year

440 WILD BELLS L. M. D.

HENRY LAHEE

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild, wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost-y light:

The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow; The

year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true. A-men.

(Or to Pentecost, No. 293)

3 Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

The New Year

441 DEVA 6.5.6.5.D. *With Refrain*

E. J. HOPKINS, 1888

Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the op-'ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,

Hush-ing ev - ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence By our Father's voice,

Refrain
Tender, strong, and faithful, Making us re - joice. Onward then, and fear not,

Chil-dren of the day! For His word shall nev-er, Nev-er pass a - way. A-men.

2 "I the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand." — *Ref.*

3 For the year before us,
Oh, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;

For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found. — *Ref.*

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year. — *Ref*

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873

The New Year

442

GORDON 7.5.7.5.D.

JOSEPH BARNEY

Fa - ther, let me ded - i - cate All this year to Thee,

In what - ev - er world - ly state Thou wilt have me be.

Not from sor - row, pain, or care, Free - dom dare I claim;

This a - lone shall be my prayer: Glo - ri - fy Thy name. A-men.

2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy name.

3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine,—

Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy name.

4 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home,—
Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on;
“Glorify Thy name.”

L. TUTTIETT, 1864

The Life Eternal

443 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1893

Sun - set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no

moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea. 2. But such a

tide as mov-ing seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which

rall.
drew from out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home. 3. Twilight and evening bell,
home. Twi - - light and eve-ning bell,

And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no sad-ness of farewell When I em - bark;

The Life Eternal

4. For though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,

f
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-men.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1839

444 ST. FIDELIS L. M.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869

Come, let us sing a ten-der song Of those our glan-ces seek in vain,—

Dear heavenly friends! the way is long On which we meet them not a-gain; A-men.

2 And still in memory's silent deeps.
Their spirits pure with us abide,
And faithful love its secret keeps
Of things beyond the parting tide;—

4 And those whom beauty's perfect round
Enticed away with glowing heart;
Or who in lowly service found
With silent joy the better part.

3 All those clear souls whose shining face
Made brightness wheresoe'er they came,
Hearts full of tenderest love and grace,
For truth and right a glorious flame;

5 Come let us sing a tender song
Of these, and all our good and true
Within the veil. God make us strong
All that they dreamed to wake and do.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1901

The Life Eternal

445 BRENTWOOD C. M. D.

H. E. NICHOL, 1905

It sing - eth low in ev - ery heart, We hear it each and all,—

A song of those who an - swer not, How - ev - er we may call;

They throng the si - lence of the breast, We see them as of yore,—

The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet, Who walk with us no more. A-men.

Copyright, 1905, by W. GARRETT HORDER

2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown:
But O, 'tis good to think of them,
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

3 More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare:
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God for evermore.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1876

The Life Eternal

446 RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

CHRÉTIEN D'URHAN, 1834
Har. E. F. RIMBAULT, 1867

The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.

Oh! dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land. A - men.

- 2 Oh, Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 3 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,

- Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
In Emmanuel's land.
- 4 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered by His love;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

The Life Eternal

447 EWING 7.6.7.6.D.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be-neath thy con-tem-pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare! A-men.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All-jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David, —
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;

And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1851

The Life Eternal

447 URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6.D. *With Refrain (Second Tune)* G. F. LE JEUNE, 1887

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon ey blest!

Be-neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.

Refrain

Je - ru - - - - - sa - lem the gold - en!

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath

Be-neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest. A-men.

Org.

The Life Eternal

448 MATERNA C. M. D.

S. A. WARD, 1882

O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?

O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-men.

2 Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
 With jewels rare do shine,
 Thy very streets are paved with gold
 Surpassing pure and fine.
 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
 Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
 But every soul shines as the sun,
 For God Himself gives light.

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
 Continually are green,
 Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
 As nowhere else are seen.

Right through thy streets, with silver
 The living waters flow, [sound,
 And on the banks, on every side,
 The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
 And evermore do spring:
 There evermore the angels are,
 And evermore do sing.
 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 My soul still pants for thee;
 Then shall my labors have an end
 When I thy joys shall see.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., Latin, 16th Cent.

The Life Eternal

449 SPURGEON C. M. D.

Scotch. "Old Eighty-first,"
DAV'S Psalter, 1562

There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immor-tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex -

cludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain. There ev - er - last-ing spring a-bides, And

never-with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. Amen.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, trembling on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes:—
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

449 AUDITE C. M. D. (*Second Tune*)

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1875

Voices in Unison

There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immortal reign; Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

There ev-er-lasting spring abides, And nev-er-with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. A - men.

Voices in Harmony

There ev-er-lasting spring abides, And nev-er-with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. A - men.

There ev-er-lasting spring abides, And nev-er-with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. A - men.

The Life Eternal

450 HOMELAND 7.6.7.6.D.

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1867

The Home-land! O the Home - land! The land of souls free - born!

No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn:

I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near. A-men.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the Homeland,
My eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the Homeland
Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invade their holy home:
O dear, dear native country!
O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland
Of His eternal love.

H. R. HAWES, 1855

The Life Eternal

451 ALFORD 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

J. B. DYKES, 1875

Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,

The ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steep-s of light:

'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:

Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A-men.

- 2 What rush of alleluias
 Fills all the earth and sky!
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
 O day, for which creation
 And all its tribes were made;
 O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousand fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore;
 What knitting severed friendships up,
 Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
 That brimmed with tears of late;
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.

- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
 Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
 Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
 Then take Thy power, and reign:
 Appear, Desire of nations,
 Thine exiles long for home;
 Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
 Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

HENRY ALFORD, 1867

The Life Eternal

452 PARADISE 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1866

O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - - al

All rap-ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold? — *Ref.*

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore. — *Ref.*

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above. — *Ref.*

FREDERICK W. FAHER, 1862

The Life Eternal

453 SAINTS OF GOD L. M. 61.

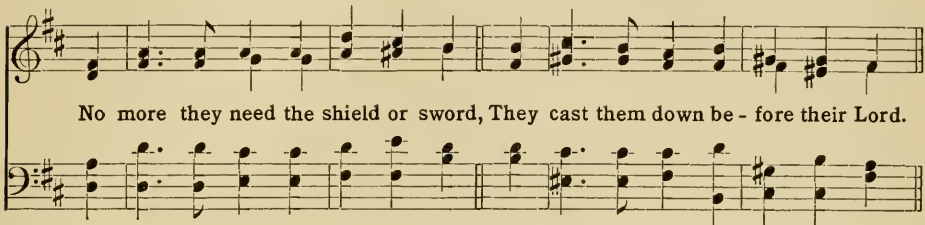
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



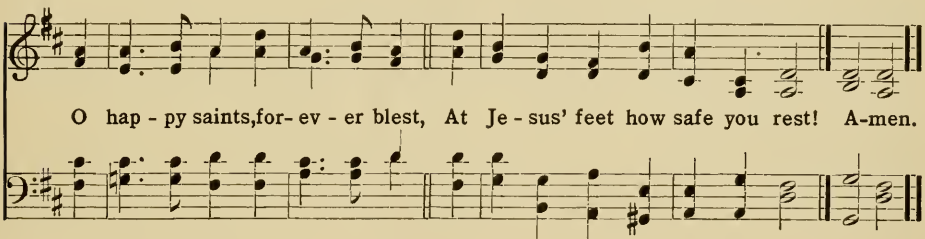
The saints of God! Their con-flict past, And life's long bat-tle won at last,



No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down be - fore their Lord.



O hap - py saints, for - ev - er blest, At Je - sus' feet how safe you rest! A-men.



2 The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run;
No more they faint, no more they fall;
No foes oppress, no fears appall.

O happy saints, forever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest.

3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head.

O happy saints, forever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

4 O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end,
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee!

WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN, 1870

The Life Eternal

454 PATMOS 7.6.8.6.D.

HENRY J. STORER, 1891

I heard a sound of voices A - round the great white throne,

With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on;

"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or," I heard the song a - rise,

As thro' the courts of heav'n it rolled In won-drous har - mo - nies. A - men.

2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war;
I heard the saints uprising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him who died, and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 And there nor sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb Himself the Light;

And there His servants serve Him,
And, — life's long battle o'er, —
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour-King,
They reign for evermore.

4 O Lamb of God who reignest —
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory brightens that new earth
Which now we see from far;
O Saviour, Judge eternal,
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl
And call Thy servants home.

GODFREY THRING, 1886

Chants

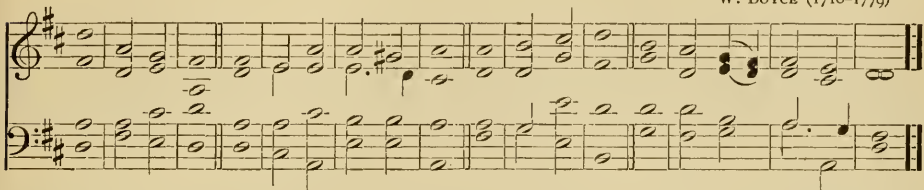
455 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO (*Ps. xcvi.*)

R. GOODSON (1655-1718)

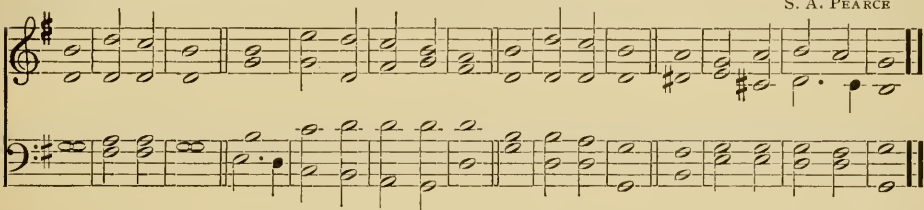
J. F. BURROWES (1787-1852)



W. BOYCE (1710-1779)



S. A. PEARCE



JAMES TURLE (1802-1882)



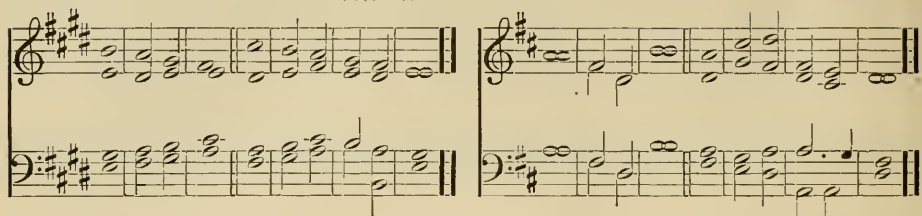
- 1 O come let us *sing* | unto ' the | Lord || let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our
sal- | vation.
 - 2 Let us come before His *presence* | with thanks- | giving || and show ourselves | glad in |
Him with | psalms.
 - 3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God || and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.
 - 4 In His hand are all the *corners* | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is | His — |
also.
 - 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre- | pared ' the | dry — | land.
 - 6 O come, let us *worship* and | fall — | down || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
 - 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His *pasture* and the | sheep of |
His — | hand.
 - 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty ' of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of |
Him.
 - 9* For He cometh, for He *cometh* to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to judge
the *world* and the | peo-ple | with His | truth.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and ' to the | Son, || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A — | men.

* Last half of double chant.

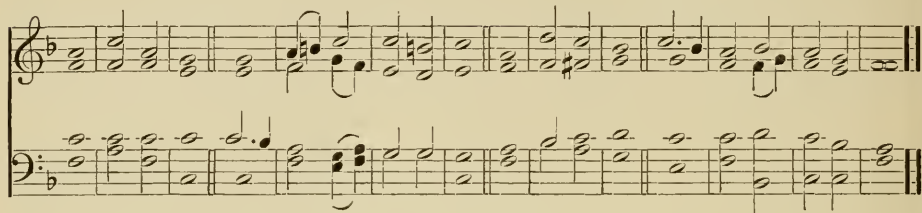
456 JUBILATE DEO (*Ps. c.*)

A. R. REINAGLE (1799-1877)

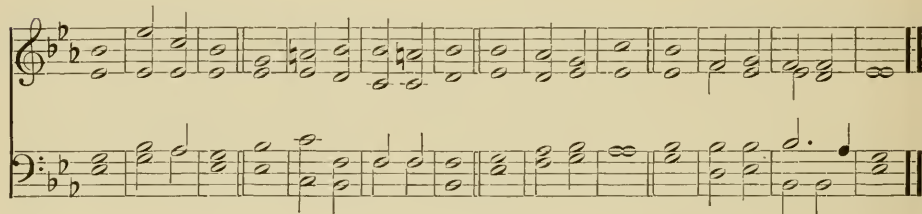
Oxford Chant



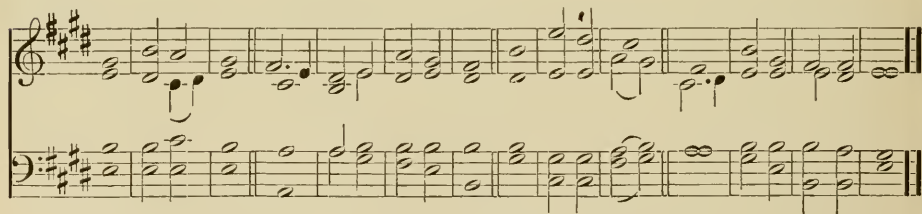
HENRY ALDRICH (1647-1710)



J. ROBINSON (1682-1762)



JOHN GOSS (1800-1830)



- 1 O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness, and come before
His | pres-ence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves,
we are His *people* and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.
- 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise || be
thankful unto *Him* and | speak good | of His | Name.
- 4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mercy* is | ev-er- | lasting || and His truth endureth from
gener- | ation * to | gen-er- | ation.

Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be || world without | end — | A — | men.

Chants

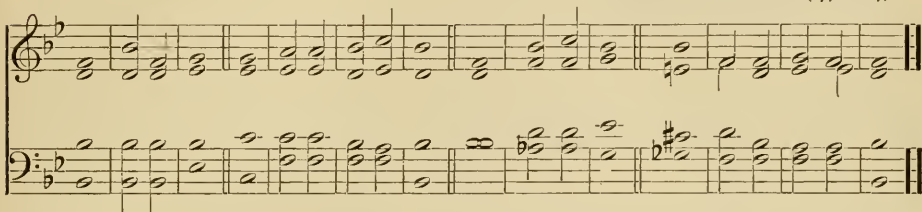
457 DEUS MISEREATUR (*Ps. lxxvii*)

WILLIAM RUSSELL (1777-1813)

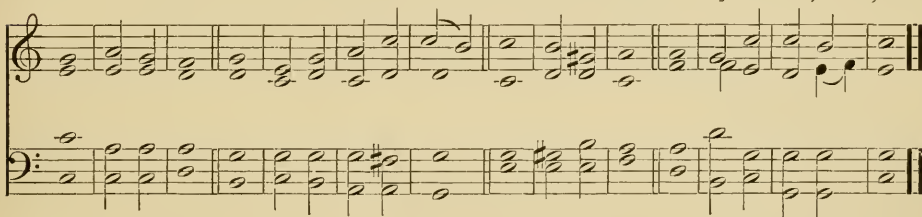
F. A. G. OUSELEY (1825-1889)



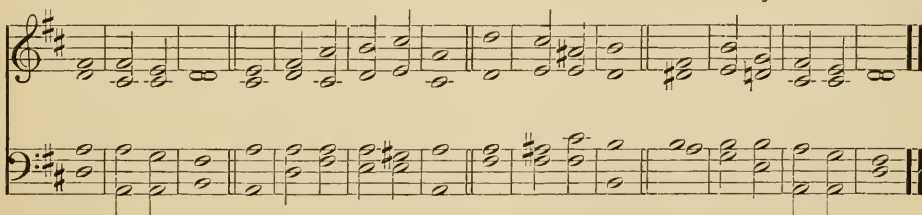
Ad. fr. L. v. BEETHOVEN (1770-1827)



E. J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901



J. T. MUSGRAVE



- 1 God be *merciful* unto | us and | bless us || and show us the light of His countenance, and
be | merci- ful | un-to | us;
- 2 That Thy way may be *known* up- | on — | earth || Thy *saving* | health a- | mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
- 4 O let the nations *rejoice* | and be | glad || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and
govern the | nations * up- | on — | earth.
- 5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
- 6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own *God* shall | give
— | us His | blessing.
- 7 * *God* | shall — | bless us || and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear — | Him.
Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A- — | men.

* Last half of double chant

Chants

458 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Old Chant



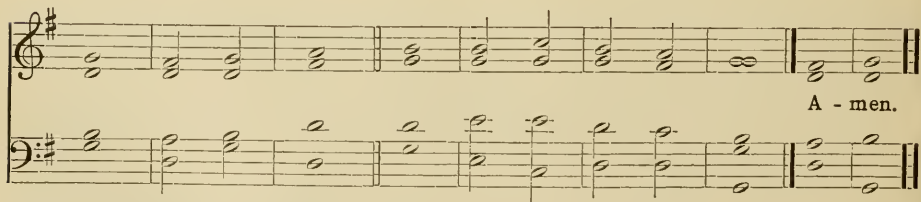
- 1 Glory be to | God on | high || and on earth | peace good | will ' towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | wor-ship | Thee || we glorify Thee, we give thanks to |
Thee for | Thy great | glory.



- 3 O Lord God | Heaven- ' ly | King || God the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten Son | Je-sus | Christ || O Lord God, Lamb of God | Son — |
of the | Father,



- 5 That takest away the | sins ' of the | world || have mercy up- | on — | us.
6 Thou that takest away the | sins ' of the | world || have mercy up- | on — | us.
7 Thou that takest away the | sins ' of the | world || re- | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father || have mercy up- | on — | us.



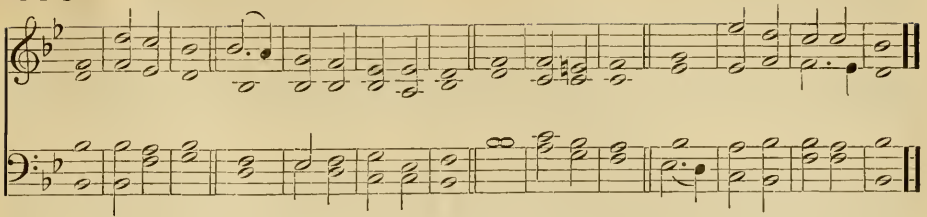
A - men.

- 9 For Thou only | art — | holy || Thou | on-ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Ho-ly | Ghost || art most high in the | glory ' of | God the |
Father.

Chants

459 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

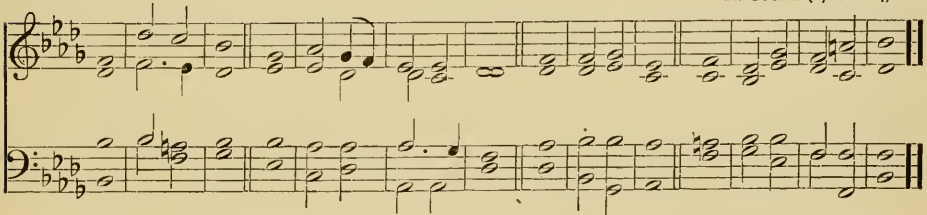
H. LAWES (1596-1662)



- 1 We praise | Thee O | God || we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
- 2 All the earth doth | wor-ship | Thee || the | Fa-ther | ev-er- | lasting.
- 3 To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud || the heavens and | all the | powers there- | in.
- 4 To Thee cherubim and | ser-a- | phim || con -| tin-u-al- | ly do | cry:
- 5 Holy | Ho-ly | Holy || Lord | God of | Sab-a- | oth;
- 6 Heaven and earth are full of the | maj-es- | ty || of | Thy — | glo- — | ry.
- 7 The glorious company | of the A- | postles || praise | — — | — — | Thee .
- 8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets || praise | — — | — — | Thee.
- 9 The noble | army of | Martyrs || praise | — — | — — | Thee.
- 10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world || doth | — ac- | knowl-edge | Thee;
- 11 The | Fa- — | ther || of an | in- finite | maj-es- | ty;
- 12 Thine a- | dor- able, | true || and | on- — | — ly | Son;
- 13* Also the | Ho-ly | Ghost || the | Com- — | fort- — | er.
- 14 Thou art the | King of | Glory || O | — — | — — | Christ.
- 15 Thou art the ever- | last-ing | Son || of | — the | Fa- — | ther.

* Last half of chant

R. COOKE (1768-1814)



- 16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liv-er | man || Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born — | of a | Virgin.
- 17 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death || Thou didst open the King- | dom of | Heaven to | all be- | lievers.
- 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God || in the | glo-ry | of the | Father.
- 19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come || to | be — | our — | Judge.
- 20 We therefore pray Thee | help Thy | servants || whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | pre-cious | blood.
- 21 Make them to be numbered | with Thy | Saints || in | glo-ry | ev-er- | lasting.
- 22 O Lord | save Thy | people || and | bless Thine | her-it- | age.
- 23 Gov- | — ern | them || and | lift them | up for- | ever.

Return to chant in B \flat at the top of page

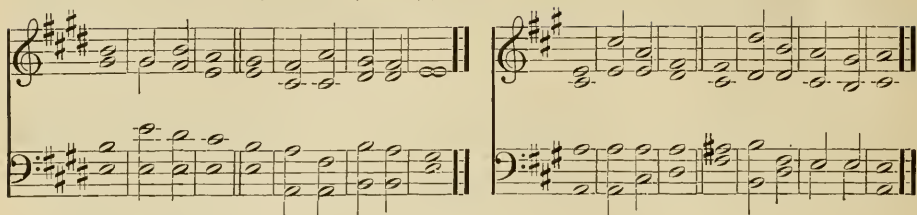
- 24 Day | by — | day || we | mag-ni- | fy — | Thee;
- 25 And we | worship Thy | Name || ever | world with- | out — | end.
- 26 Vouch- | safe O | Lord || to keep us this | day with- | out — | sin.
- 27 O Lord | have | mercy up- | on us || have | mercy up- | on — | us.
- 28 O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.
- 29 O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted || let me | nev-er | be con- | founded.

Chants

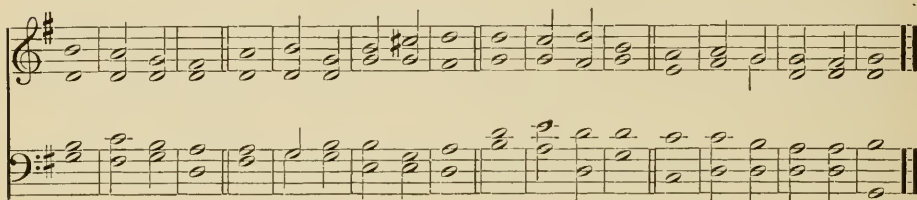
460 MAGNIFICAT (*Luke i: 46-55*)

J. BARNEY (1838-1896)

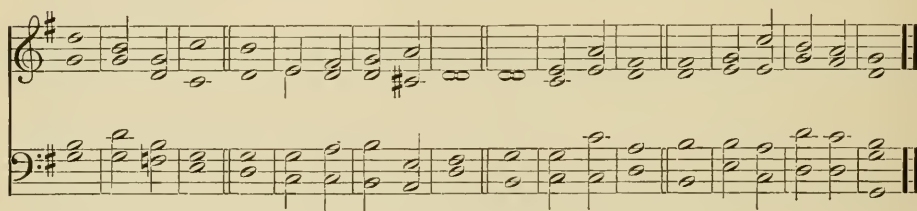
G. J. ELVEY (1805-1860)



E. J. HOPKINS (1818-1901)



H. SMART (1813-1879)



- 1 My soul doth *magni-* fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced * in | God my |
Saviour.
 - 2 For He | hath re- | garded || the *lowli-* ness of | His hand- | maiden.
 - 3 For be- | hold from | henceforth || all *gener-* ations * shall | call me | blessed.
 - 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | *magni-* * fied | me || and | ho-ly | is His | name.
 - 5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through-* | out all | gen-er- | ations.
 - 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the imagin- |
a-tion | of their | hearts.
 - 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex- | alted * the | humble * and |
meek.
 - 8 He hath filled the *hungry* | with good | things || and the *rich* He hath | sent — | empty *
a- | way.
 - 9 *He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *servant* | Is-ra- | el || as He promised to our
forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed for- | ever.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end — | A- — | men.

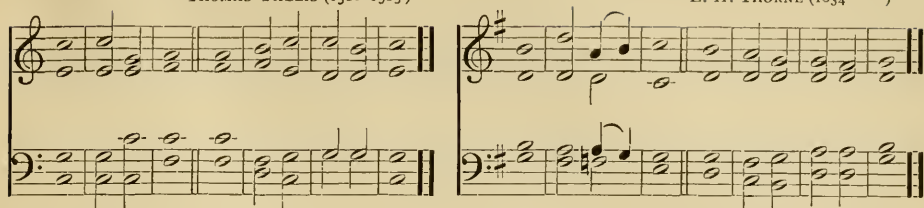
* Last half of double chant.

Chants

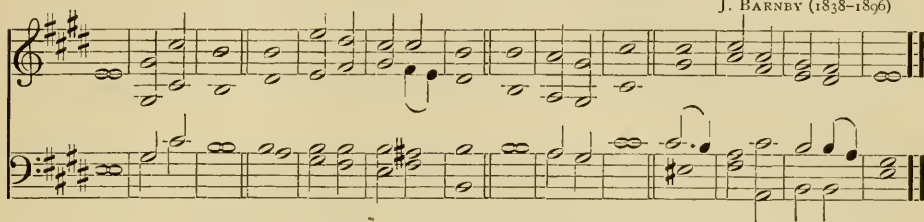
461 BENEDICTUS (*Luke i: 68-79*)

THOMAS TALLIS (1520-1585)

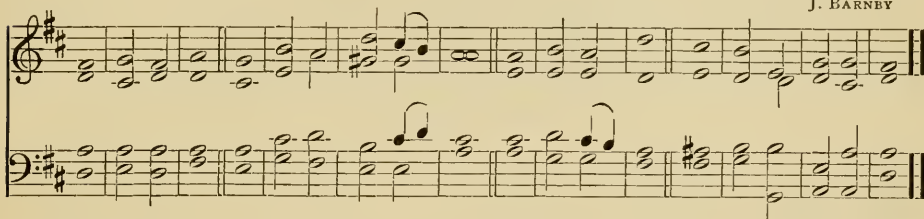
E. H. THORNE (1834-)



J. BARNEY (1838-1896)



J. BARNEY



- 1 Blessed be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el || for He hath *visited* | and re- | deemed His |
people:
- 2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal- | va-tion | for us || in the *house* | of His | ser-vant |
David;
- 3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho-ly | Prophets || which have *been* | since the |
world be- | gan;
- 4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and from the *hand* of | all that | hate — |
us;
- 5 To perform the *mercy* promised to | our fore- | fathers || and to remember His | ho-ly |
Cov-e- | nant;
- 6 To perform the oath which He sware to our forefather | A-bra- | ham || *that* | He would |
give — | us;
- 7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* | of our | enemies || *might* | serve Him | with-
out | fear;
- 8 In holiness and *righteous-* | ness be- | fore Him || *all* the | days of | our — | life.
- 9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Prophet* | of the | Highest || for thou shalt go before
the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare His | ways;
- 10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto * His | people || for the re- | mis-sion | of their |
sins,
- 11 Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God || whereby the day-spring from on | high hath |
visit- * ed | us;
- 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow * of | death || and to guide
our feet | into * the | way of | peace.

Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A — | men.

Chants

462 BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA (*Ps. ciii: 1-4, 20-22*)

E. J. HOPKINS (1818-1901)

E. G. MONK (1819-1900)



- 1 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || and all that is within me | praise His | ho-ly | Name.
 - 2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || and for- | get not | all His | benefits;
 - 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin || and healeth | all — | thine in- | firmities;
 - 4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de- | struction || and crowneth thee with | mercy * and | lov-ing- | kindness;
 - 5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that ex- | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the | voice — | of His | word.
 - 6 O praise the *Lord* all | ye His | hosts || ye servants of | His that | do His | pleasure.
 - 7* O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of | His do- | minion || praise thou the | Lord — | O my | soul.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son, || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev-er | shall be || world without | end — | A — | men.

* Last half of double chant.

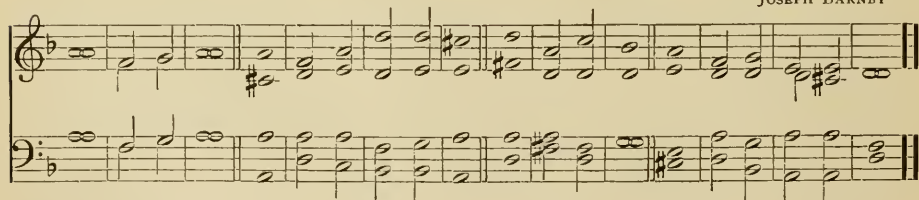
463 NUNC DIMITTIS (*Luke ii: 29-32*)

W. FELTON (1714-1769)

C. A. WICKES



JOSEPH BARNEY



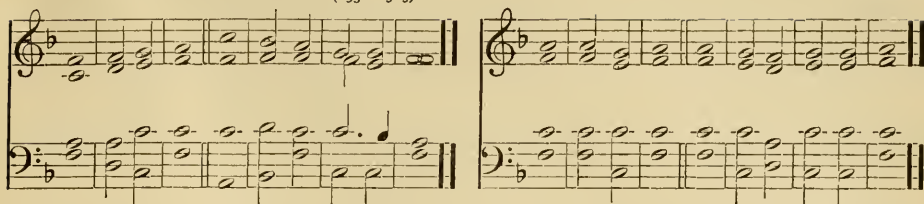
- 1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace || ac- | cord-ing | to Thy | word.
 - 2 For mine | eyes have | seen || Thy | — sal- | va- — | tion,
 - 3 Which Thou | hast pre- | pared || before the | face of | all — | people;
 - 4 To be a *light* to | lighten * the | Gentiles || and to be the *glory* of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev-er | shall be || world without | end. — | A — | men.

Chants

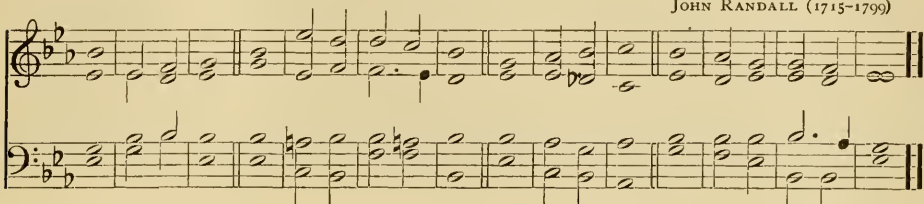
464 BAPTISMAL CHANT

R. FARRANT (1530-1585)

T. TALLIS



JOHN RANDALL (1715-1799)

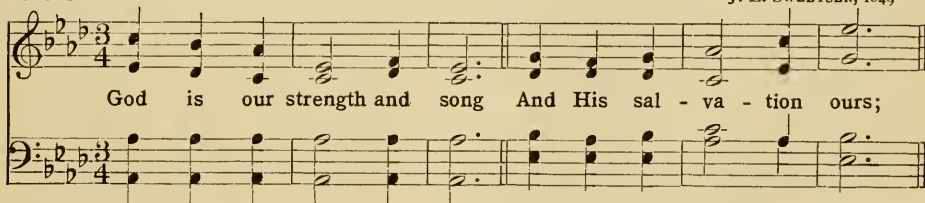


- 1 The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear Him ||
And His righteousness | un-to | children's | children.
 - 2 To *such* as | keep His | cove-nant || And to those that remember His com- | mandments
to | do — | them.
 - 3 He shall feed His *flock* | like a | shepherd || He shall gather the lambs with His *arm* and |
carry ' them | in His | bosom.
 - 4 Suffer the little children to come unto *Me* and for- | bid them | not || For of | such ' is
the | kingdom ' of | heaven.
 - 5 I will pour my *Spirit* up- | on thy | seed || And my | blessing ' up- | on thine | offspring:
 - 6 For the promise is unto *you* and | to your | children || And to all that are afar off, even
as *many* as the | Lord our | God shall | call.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and ' to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — | A —
| men.

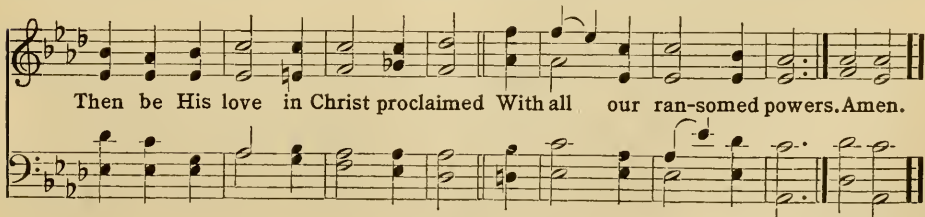
Response

465 GREENWOOD S. M.

J. E. SWERTSER, 1849



God is our strength and song And His sal - va - tion ours;



Then be His love in Christ proclaimed With all our ran-somed powers. Amen.

Responses

466 SANCTUS

A. S. COOPER (1835-)

mf Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts; Heav'n and earth are
ff full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - men.

467 THE LORD'S PRAYER

J. BLOW (1648-1708)

- 1 Our Father who | art in | heaven! || Hallowed | be — | Thy — | name.
- 2 Thy | kingdom | come || Thy will be done in earth | as it | is in | heaven.
- 3 Give us this day our | daily | bread || and forgive us our debts as | we for- | give our | debt-
ors.
- 4 And lead us not | into * temp- | tation || but de- | liv-er | us from | evil:
- 5 For Thine is the kingdom and the | power * and the | glory || for | ever. | A — | men.

468 RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS

W. B. GILBERT (1829-)

mf Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th Commandment

pp us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be- seech Thee.

Responses

469 O LAMB OF GOD (*Response for Women's Voices*)

CAROLINE HAZARD

pp 1ST SOPRANO *cres.* *pp*

2D SOPRANO

O Lamb of God that tak-eth a-way the sins of the world, Grant us Thy peace.

ALTO

Alto somewhat prominent

470 GORTON S. M.

Arr. fr. BEETHOVEN by A. BERRIDGE

Our day of praise is done; The evening shadows fall; But pass not from us with the sun. True Light that lightenest all.

A-men.

JOHN ELLERTON

471 VESPER 6.5.6.5.D.

W. ACFIELD

Slowly and with expression *cres.*

With Thy ben-e-dic-tion Fall-ing on our ear, Pray we now, Most Ho-ly,

dim. *p* *cres.*

Be Thou ev-er near; Near us 'mid the shad-ows Of the com-ing night;

dim. *p*

cres. *rall.*

Near us when the morn-ing Breaks in gold-en light. A-men.

cres. *rall.*

Responses

472 GLORIA PATRI

EDWARD D. EATON, 1892

Voices in Unison

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men.

cres. *p*

473 GLORIA PATRI

H. W. GREATOREX, 1851

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

474 DOXOLOGY 7.6.7.6. D. (Tune, AURELIA, with No. 362)

O Father ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice holy Three in One:

Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH

Dorologies

475 SEFTON L. M.

J. B. CALKIN, 1872

To God the Fa-ther, God the Son, And God the Spir - it, Three in One,

Be hon - or, praise and glo - ry given, By all on earth, and all in heaven. A-men.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

476 MUNUS 7.7.7.7.

J. B. CALKIN, 1872

Ho-ly Fa-ther, Ho-ly Son, Ho-ly Spir-it. Three in One, Glory as of old to Thee, Now and evermore shall be. A-men.

Response

477 BLESSING S. M.

E. M. WILLIAMS, 1909

O Sav-iour, ere we part, . . Thy bless - ing we im-plore, O

guard us, shield us, be our stay, Hence-forth and ev - er - more. A-men.

Responses

1 DRESDEN AMEN

pp *cres.*
A - men, A - men.

2 THREEFOLD AMEN

pp *cres.*
A - men, A - men, A - - men.

3 AMEN SEQUENCE (For Women's Voices)

p *cres.* *f* *ff*
A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - men.

4 FOURFOLD AMEN

p *cres.* *mf* *dim.*
A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - men.
A - - - men.

JOHN STAINER

5 SEVENFOLD AMEN

pp *cres.* *f*
A - men, A - men, A - - - men, A - - - - men, A -
A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.
A - - - men, A - - - men, A - - - men.

JOHN STAINER

Slow and sustained

Responsive Readings
and
Prayers

Preface

RESPONSIVE readings are intended to stimulate the spirit of devotion and enrich the worship of God. From the varied wealth of Scripture it is important to select such passages as have specially endeared themselves to Christian assemblies and have been found most helpful in common worship. The readings should contain only expressions of ideas and emotions in which all can unite with the whole heart.

These have been the guiding principles in making this new collection of readings. The prominence given in them to fundamental religious experience will render them helpful to all, especially to students, whose needs have been kept in mind in deciding upon subjects and length of readings and in the inclusion of New Testament passages. While the Psalms and extracts from the Prophets suited to antiphonal use form the greater part of the collection, it has seemed highly desirable to include some of the great New Testament passages, both because of their power of spiritual uplift, and also because responsive reading is a practical means of familiarizing students with the truths of the Gospel.

The text is based on the English Revision with occasional preferred readings of the American Committee. The principle of Hebrew parallelism has not been neglected but more special attention has been paid to making the readings literally responsive, the people answering the new thought introduced by the leader.

A treasury of prayers, ancient and modern, is added. These will not only be a help to persons not accustomed to free prayer, but may also be advantageously used to enrich services in which unwritten prayers have place.

It is hoped that the collection of readings and prayers may find wide acceptance and use in private and family devotions as well as in public assemblies.

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1. Morning Worship, Psa. 5: 1-4, 7, 8, 11, 12; 90: 14; 89: 14-16; 48: 9, 10, 14.
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7. The Majesty and Goodness of God, Psa. 33: 1, 4-15, 18-22.
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10. The Lovingkindness of God, Psa. 103.
11. The Bountiful Providence of God, Psa. 104. 1-7, 19-34.
12. God Our Preserver, Psa. 30: 4-8, 10; 121.
13. The Omniscience of God, Psa. 139: 1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24.
14. The Omnipotence of God, Isa. 40: 3-8, 12, 15, 21, 22, 26, 28-31.
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46. Christian Warfare, Eph. 6: 10-18*a*; I Cor. 9: 25-27; Heb. 12: 1-3; I Tim. 6: 12*a*.
47. The Divine Comforter, Jno. 14: 15-18, 25-27; Acts 2: 17; Rom. 8: 14-17.
48. The Grace of Giving, Acts 20: 35*b*; Matt. 6: 19-21; 5: 16; Lu. 6: 38, 31; II Cor. 9: 6-8, 15.
49. The Household of God, Eph. 2: 19-22; 4: 1-3, 13-15; 3: 20, 21.
50. Christmas, Isa. 9: 6-7; 11: 2-4*a*; 42: 2-4; Matt. 2: 1-11; Lu. 2: 8-14.
51. Easter, Mark 16: 1-8; Lu. 24: 44-49; I Cor. 15: 20; Col. 3: 1-4; Heb. 13: 20-1.
52. The Resurrection Life and the Consummation, I Cor. 15: 50-58; I Jno. 3: 1*a*, 2, 3; Rev. 21: 1-5*a*.

Responsive Readings

For School, Home and Church

SELECTION 1

MORNING WORSHIP

Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry,
my King, and my God; for unto
thee do I pray.

O Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear
my voice;

In the morning will I order my
prayer unto thee, and will keep
watch.

For thou art not a God that hath
pleasure in wickedness:

Evil shall not sojourn with thee.

In the multitude of thy lovingkind-
ness will I come into thy house:

In thy fear will I worship toward
thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteous-
ness;

Make thy way plain before my
face.

Let all those that put their trust in
thee rejoice,

Let them ever shout for joy, be-
cause thou defendest them. Let
them also that love thy name be
joyful in thee.

For thou wilt bless the righteous;

O Lord, thou wilt compass him
with favor as with a shield.

O satisfy us in the morning with thy
lovingkindness,

That we may rejoice and be glad
all our days.

Righteousness and justice are the
foundation of thy throne:

Mercy and truth go before thy
face.

Blessed is the people that know the
joyful sound:

They walk, O Lord, in the light of
thy countenance.

In thy name do they rejoice all the
day;

And in thy righteousness are they
exalted.

We have thought on thy lovingkind-
ness, O God, in the midst of thy
temple.

As is thy name, O God, so is thy
praise unto the ends of the earth:

Thy right hand is full of righteous-
ness.

For this God is our God for ever
and ever: He will be our guide
even unto death.

SELECTION 2

EVENING WORSHIP

O God, thou art my God; earnestly
will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh
longeth for thee, in a dry and thirsty
land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the
sanctuary,

To see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better
than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Responsive Readings

So will I bless thee while I live: I
will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;

And my mouth shall praise thee
with joyful lips;

When I remember thee upon my bed,
And meditate on thee in the night-watches.

For thou hast been my help, and in
the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee:
thy right hand upholdeth me.

Lord, I have called upon thee; make
haste unto me:

Give ear unto my voice, when I call
unto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth as incense
before thee:

The lifting up of my hands as the
evening sacrifice.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my
mouth:

Keep the door of my lips.

For mine eyes are unto thee, O God
the Lord:

In thee do I put my trust.

In peace will I both lay me down and
sleep:

For thou, Lord, alone makest me
dwell in safety.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad
through thy work:

I will triumph in the works of thy
hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works!

Thy thoughts are very deep.

When the wicked spring as the grass,
and when all the workers of iniquity
do flourish;

It is that they shall be destroyed
for ever.

But thou, O Lord, art on high for
evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for
lo, thine enemies shall perish; all
the workers of iniquity shall be
scattered.

The righteous shall flourish like the
palm-tree:

He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

They that are planted in the house of
the Lord,

Shall flourish in the courts of our
God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old
age;

They shall be full of sap and green;

To show that the Lord is upright;

He is my rock, and there is no un-
righteousness in him.

Lord, I love the habitation of thy
house,

And the place where thy glory
dwelleth.

I will declare thy name unto my
brethren:

In the midst of the congregation
will I praise thee.

The Lord reigneth; he is clothed with
majesty;

The Lord is clothed with strength;
he hath girded himself therewith:

SELECTION 3

SABBATH WORSHIP

It is a good thing to give thanks unto
the Lord,

And to sing praises unto thy name,
O Most High;

To show forth thy lovingkindness in
the morning,

And thy faithfulness every night,

Responsive Readings

The world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old,
thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice;

The floods lift up their waves.

Above the voices of many waters, the mighty breakers of the sea,

The Lord on high is mighty.

Thy testimonies are very sure:

Holiness becometh thine house,
O Lord, for evermore.

SELECTION 4

REJOICING IN GOD'S HOUSE

O come, let us sing unto the Lord;

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth;

The heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his, and he made it;

And his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down;

Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,

And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;

Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength;

Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

Behold, O God our shield,

And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield:

The Lord will give grace and glory;

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 5

GOD'S ENNOBLING AND PRESERVING CARE

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

SELECTION 6

THE WORKS AND THE WORD
OF GOD

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God,

And crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field,

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language;
Their voice cannot be heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

Responsive Readings

In keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?

Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;

Let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright,

And I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart

Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,
my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 7

THE MAJESTY AND GOODNESS OF GOD

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous:

Praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of the Lord is right;

And all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the lovingkindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made,

And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap:

He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord:

Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done;

He commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;

He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord;

The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh down from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of his habitation he looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,

That considereth all their works.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, According as we have hoped in thee.

SELECTION 8

GOD'S CARE OF THE RIGHTEOUS

I will bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord;

The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,

And let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces shall never be confounded.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints;

For there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good;

Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous,

And his ears are open unto their cry.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard,

And delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,

And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he will sustain thee:

He will never suffer the righteous to be moved.

SELECTION 9

DIVINE PROTECTION

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,

And from the noisome pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

Responsive Readings

I will set him on high, because he
hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will
answer him;

I will be with him in trouble:

I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and
show him my salvation.

SELECTION 10

THE LOVINGKINDNESS OF GOD

Bless the Lord, O my soul;

And all that is within me, bless his
holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,

And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruc-
tion;

Who crowneth thee with loving-
kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy years with good
things,

So that thy youth is renewed like
the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts,
and judgments for all that are op-
pressed.

He made known his ways unto
Moses, his doings unto the chil-
dren of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither
will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our
sins,

Nor rewarded us after our iniqui-
ties.

For as the heaven is high above the
earth, so great is his mercy toward
them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
so far hath he removed our trans-
gressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear
him.

For he knoweth our frame;

He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;

As a flower of the field, so he flour-
isheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it
is gone;

And the place thereof shall know
it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is
from everlasting to everlasting upon
them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto chil-
dren's children;

To such as keep his covenant,

And to those that remember his
precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne
in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye angels of his, ye
mighty in strength, that fulfil his
word,

Hearkening unto the voice of his
word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts;

Ye ministers of his, that do his
pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all
places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 11

THE BOUNTIFUL PROVIDENCE OF GOD

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord
my God, thou art very great;

Responsive Readings

Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters; who maketh the clouds his chariot;

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers;

His ministers a flaming fire;

Who laid the foundations of the earth, That it should not be moved for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture:

The waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled;

At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

He appointed the moon for seasons:

The sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night,

Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey,

And seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they get them away, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all:

The earth is full of thy riches.

Yonder is the sea, great and wide, wherein are things creeping innumerable,

Both small and great beasts.

There go the ships;

There is that leviathan, whom thou

hast formed to take his pastime therein.

These wait all upon thee,

That thou mayst give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest unto them, they gather;

Thou openest thine hand, they are satisfied with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled;

Thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created;

And thou renewest the face of the ground.

Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever;

Let the Lord rejoice in his works:

Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;

He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:

I will sing praise to my God, while I have any being.

Let my meditation be sweet unto him:

I will rejoice in the Lord.

SELECTION 12

GOD OUR PRESERVER

Sing praise unto the Lord, O ye saints of his,

And give thanks to his holy name.

For his anger is but for a moment;

His favor is for a life-time:

Weeping may tarry for the night,

But joy cometh in the morning.

As for me, I said in my prosperity, I shall never be moved.

Responsive Readings

Thou, Lord, of thy favor hadst made
my mountain to stand strong:

Thou didst hide thy face; I was
troubled.

I cried unto thee, O Lord;

And unto the Lord I made supplica-
tion:

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon
me: Lord, be thou my helper.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the
mountains: from whence shall my
help come?

My help cometh from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be
moved: he that keepeth thee will not
slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is
thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by
day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
he will keep thy soul.

The Lord will keep thy going out
and thy coming in from this time
forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 13

THE OMNISCIENCE OF GOD

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and
known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and
mine uprising; thou understand-
est my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my
lying down,

And art acquainted with all my
ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it al-
together.

Thou hast beset me behind and
before, and laid thine hand upon
me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for
me;

It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?

Or whither shall I flee from thy
presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art
there:

If I make my bed in Sheol, behold,
thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning,
and dwell in the uttermost parts of
the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me,
and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall
overwhelm me, and the light about
me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from
thee, but the night shineth as the
day: the darkness and the light
are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts
unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more
in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my
heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any way of
wickedness in me, and lead me in
the way everlasting.

SELECTION 14

THE OMNIPOTENCE OF GOD

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare
ye in the wilderness the way of the
Lord;

Make straight in the desert a
highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.
The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it;

Surely the people is grass.
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;
But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance:

Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? Hath it not been told you from the beginning?

Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;

That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;

Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these, that bringeth out their host by number;

He calleth them all by name; by the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power, not one is lacking.

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary;

There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint;
And to him that hath no might be increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary,

And the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 15

GOD'S GLORIOUS KINGDOM (THANKSGIVING)

I will extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised;

And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall laud thy works to another,

And shall declare thy mighty acts.
Of the glorious majesty of thine honor,
And of thy wondrous works will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;

And I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,

And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;

Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all;

And his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord;

And thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,

And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee;

And thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand,

And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,

And gracious in all his works.

The Lord is high unto all them that call upon him,

To all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;

He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 16

GOD THE UNIVERSAL KING

O give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the peoples.

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;

Talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Glory ye in his holy name:

Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Remember his marvellous works that he hath done,

His wonders, and the judgments of his mouth.

He is the Lord our God:

His judgments are in all the earth.

He hath remembered his covenant for ever,

The word which he commanded to a thousand generations.

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto the Lord;

And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

For the kingdom is the Lord's;

And he is the ruler over the nations.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord;

And they shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things:

Thou art God alone.

Every valley shall be exalted,

And every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the crooked shall be made straight,

Responsive Readings

And the rough places plain;
And the glory of the Lord shall be
revealed, and all flesh shall see it to-
gether;

For the mouth of the Lord hath
spoken it.

SELECTION 17

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

The Lord is my light and my salva-
tion; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my
life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Though a host should encamp against
me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me,
even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of the Lord,
that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of
the Lord all the days of my life, to
behold the beauty of the Lord, and
to inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will
keep me secretly in his pavilion:

In the covert of his tabernacle will
he hide me; he will lift me up upon
a rock.

I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices
of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises
unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my
voice:

Have mercy also upon me, and an-
swer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;

My heart said unto thee, Thy face,
Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not
thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me
not off, neither forsake me, O God
of my salvation.

When my father and my mother for-
sake me,

Then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord;

And lead me in a plain path, be-
cause of mine enemies.

I had fainted, unless I had believed
to see the goodness of the Lord in the
land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be strong, and
let thine heart take courage; yea,
wait thou on the Lord.

SELECTION 18

THANKSGIVING TO GOD

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in
Zion; and unto thee shall the vow be
performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto
thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me:

As for our transgressions, thou
shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choos-
est, and causest to approach unto
thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the good-
ness of thy house, the holy place
of thy temple.

By terrible things thou wilt answer
us in righteousness, O God of our
salvation,

Thou that art the confidence of
all the ends of the earth, and of
them that are afar off upon the
sea:

Who by his strength setteth fast the
mountains, being girded about with
might;

Who stilleth the roaring of the
seas, the roaring of their waves,
and the tumult of the peoples.

They also that dwell in the utter-
most parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Responsive Readings

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it; the river of God is full of water:

Thou providest them corn, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof: thou makest it soft with showers;

Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;

And thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness;

And the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also sing.

He maketh peace in thy borders;

And filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth out his commandment upon earth;

His word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for his judgments, they have not known them.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 19

TRUST IN GOD'S FAITHFULNESS

I will hear what God the Lord will speak;

For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him,

That glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together;

Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth springeth out of the earth:

And righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good;

And our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him,

And shall make his footsteps a way to walk in.

Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not ashamed.

Preserve me, O God; for in thee do I put my trust.

I have said unto the Lord, thou art my Lord: I have no good beyond thee.

As for the saints that are in the earth,

They are the excellent in whom is all my delight.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:

Thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;

Yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel;

Yea, my heart instructeth me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me:

Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Responsive Readings

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:

My flesh also shall dwell in safety.
For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol;

Neither wilt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.
Thou wilt show me the path of life:
In thy presence is fulness of joy;
in thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

SELECTION 20

PRAISE TO GOD FOR HIS GOODNESS

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:
come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord, he is God: it is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy endureth for ever,

And his faithfulness unto all generations.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;

For his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary;

And gathered them out of the lands,
from the east and from the west,
from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;

They found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,

And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death,

Being bound in affliction and iron,
Because they rebelled against the words of God,

And contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor;

They fell down and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,

And he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,

And brake their bonds in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,

And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

SELECTION 21

PRAISE TO GOD FOR SALVATION

And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord;

Responsive Readings

For though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

Behold, God is my salvation;

I will trust, and will not be afraid:

For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name,

Declare his doings among the peoples, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things:

Let this be known in all the earth.

O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name;

For thou hast done wonderful things, even counsels of old, in faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast been a stronghold to the poor, a stronghold to the needy in his distress,

A refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat.

The Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces:

And the reproach of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us:

This is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

In that day shall this song be sung in the land:

We have a strong city; salvation will he appoint for walls and bulwarks.

Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth truth may enter in.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever;

For in the Lord Jehovah is an everlasting rock.

SELECTION 22

PRAISE TO GOD FOR DELIVERANCE

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,

And in his word do I hope.

My soul looketh for the Lord, more than watchmen look for the morning;

Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

Many, O Lord my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done,

And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

They cannot be set in order unto thee; If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

I love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strong rock, in him will I trust;

My shield, and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised:

So shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The cords of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodliness made me afraid.

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God:

He sent from on high, he took me;

He drew me out of many waters.

He brought me forth also into a large place;

He delivered me, because he delighted in me.

For I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

For all his judgments were before me, and I put not away his statutes from me.

For thou wilt light my lamp:

The Lord my God will lighten my darkness.

As for God, his way is perfect:

The word of the Lord is tried;

He is a shield unto all them that trust in him.

For who is God, save the Lord?

And who is a rock, besides our God,

The God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect?

The Lord liveth; and blessed be my rock;

And exalted be the God of my salvation;

Therefore I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the nations,

And will sing praises unto thy name.

SELECTION 23

GOD A REFUGE ON LAND AND SEA

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be moved in the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:

God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:

He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,

What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,

Which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heavens, they go down again to the depths;

Their soul melteth away because of trouble.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,

Responsive Readings

And he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet;

So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

SELECTION 24

GOD A REFUGE IN TROUBLE

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed:

Deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear unto me; deliver me speedily:

Be thou to me a strong rock, an house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress;

Therefore for my name's sake lead me and guide me.

Into thine hand I commend my spirit:

Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee,

Which thou hast wrought for them that put their trust in thee, before the sons of men!

In the covert of thy presence wilt thou hide them from the plottings of man:

Thou wilt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Be strong, and let your heart take courage,

All ye that hope in the Lord.

Hear my cry, O God;

Attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever; I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

My soul, wait thou only upon God;

For my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory:

The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him:

God is a refuge for us.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands, establish thou it.

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 25

PRAYER FOR PARDON AND GUIDANCE

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in thee have I trusted.
Let me not be ashamed;

Yea, none that wait on thee shall be ashamed:

They shall be ashamed that deal
treacherously without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord;

Teach me thy paths.

Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;

For thou art the God of my salvation;
on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies
and thy lovingkindnesses;

For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth,
nor my transgressions;

According to thy lovingkindness
remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord:

Therefore will he instruct sinners
in the way.

The meek will he guide in justice;

And the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are lovingkindness
and truth unto such as keep his covenant
and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon
mine iniquity, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord?

Him shall he instruct in the way
that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease;

And his seed shall inherit the land.

The secret of the Lord is with them
that fear him;

And he will show them his covenant.

O keep my soul, and deliver me:

Let me not be ashamed, for I put
my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me,

For I wait on thee.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God,
and I will declare what he hath done
for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth,
and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart,
the Lord will not hear:

But verily God hath heard;

He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, who hath not
turned away my prayer, nor his
lovingkindness from me.

SELECTION 26

PRAYER IN DISCOURAGEMENT

As the hart panteth after the water
brooks, so panteth my soul after thee,
O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the
living God: when shall I come and
appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and
night,

While they continually say unto me,
Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour
out my soul within me,

How I went with the throng, and
led them to the house of God, with
the voice of joy and praise, a multitude
keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And why art thou disquieted within
me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet
praise him,

For the help of his countenance.

Responsive Readings

O my God, my soul is cast down
within me:

Therefore do I remember thee.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise
of thy waterfalls:

All thy waves and thy billows are
gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lov-
ingkindness in the day-time;

And in the night his song shall be
with me, even a prayer unto the
God of my life.

Why go I mourning because of the
oppression of the enemy?

While they continually say unto me,
Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?

And why art thou disquieted within
me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet
praise him,

Who is the help of my counte-
nance, and my God.

SELECTION 27

CONFESSION AND PETITION

Have mercy upon me, O God, ac-
cording to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy
tender mercies blot out my trans-
gressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine in-
iquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgres-
sions; and my sin is ever before
me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
and done that which is evil in thy
sight;

That thou mayest be justified when
thou speakest, and be clear when
thou judgest.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot
out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy spirit from
me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salva-
tion:

And uphold me with a free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy
ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto
thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O
God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of
thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips:

And my mouth shall show forth thy
praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice;
else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt
offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken
spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O
God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 28

SUPPLICATION FOR DIVINE AID

Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto
my cry;

Give ear unto my prayer, that goeth
not out of feigned lips.

I am purposed that my mouth shall
not transgress.

My steps have held fast to thy
paths, my feet have not slipped.

I have called upon thee, for thou wilt
answer me, O God:

Incline thine ear unto me, and hear
my speech.

Responsive Readings

Show thy marvellous lovingkindness,
O thou that savest them which put
their trust in thee.

Keep me as the apple of the eye;
hide me under the shadow of thy
wings.

As for me, I shall behold thy face in
righteousness;

I shall be satisfied, when I awake,
with thy likeness.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness
in the morning;

For in thee do I trust:

Cause me to know the way wherein I
should walk;

For I lift up my soul unto thee.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art
my God:

Thy spirit is good; lead me in the
land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's
sake:

In thy righteousness bring my soul
out of trouble.

Blessed is he whose transgression is
forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the
Lord imputeth not iniquity, and
in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and
mine iniquity have I not hid:

I said, I will confess my transgres-
sions unto the Lord; and thou for-
gavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly
pray unto thee in a time when thou
mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters over-
flow they shall not reach unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt
preserve me from trouble;

Thou wilt compass me about with
songs of deliverance.

Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, is in the
heavens;

Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the
clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the moun-
tains of God; thy judgments are a
great deep:

O Lord, thou preservest man and
beast.

How precious is thy lovingkindness,
O God!

And the children of men take refuge
under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied
with the fatness of thy house;

And thou shalt make them drink
of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life:
In thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto
them that know thee,

And thy righteousness to the up-
right in heart.

SELECTION 29

PRAYER FOR ALL NATIONS

God be merciful unto us, and bless us
and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon
earth, thy saving health among all
nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for
joy;

For thou shalt judge the peoples
with equity, and govern the nations
upon earth.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded her increase:

God, even our own God, shall bless
us.

God shall bless us;

Responsive Readings

And all the ends of the earth shall
fear him.

righteousness, and the peoples with
his truth.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing
unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
show forth his salvation from day
to day.

Declare his glory among the nations,
his marvellous works among all the
peoples.

For great is the Lord, and highly to
be praised: he is to be feared
above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are
idols;

But the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his
sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of
the peoples, give unto the Lord glory
and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due
unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his
courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty
of holiness: tremble before him,
all the earth.

Say among the nations, The Lord
reigneth:

The world also is established that
it can not be moved: he shall judge
the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the
earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness
thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is
therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood
sing for joy

Before the Lord; for he cometh, for
he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with

SELECTION 30

THE RIGHTEOUS LIFE

Blessed is the man that walketh not
in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
nor sitteth in the seat of the scorn-
ful:

But his delight is in the law of the
Lord;

And in his law doth he meditate
day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by
the streams of water, that bringeth
forth its fruit in its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither;
and whatsoever he doeth shall
prosper.

The wicked are not so;

But are like the chaff which the
wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand
in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congregation of
the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the
righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall
perish.

Lord, who shall sojourn in thy taber-
nacle? who shall dwell in thy holy
hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and
worketh righteousness, and speak-
eth the truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his
tongue, nor doeth evil to his friend,

Nor taketh up a reproach against
his neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
but he honoreth them that fear the
Lord;

Responsive Readings

He that sweareth to his own hurt
and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money to
usury, nor taketh reward against the
innocent.

He that doeth these things shall
never be moved.

SELECTION 31

REWARDS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

Trust in the Lord, and do good;

Dwell in the land, and follow after
faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in the Lord;

And he shall give thee the desires
of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord;

Trust also in him, and he shall
bring it to pass.

And he shall make thy righteousness
to go forth as the light,

And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently
for him:

Fret not thyself because of him
who prospereth in his way, be-
cause of the man who bringeth
wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:

Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to
evil-doing.

For evil-doers shall be cut off;

But those that wait upon the Lord,
they shall inherit the land.

The meek shall inherit the land,

And shall delight themselves in the
abundance of peace.

Better is a little that the righteous
hath than the abundance of many
wicked.

The Lord knoweth the days of the
perfect; and their inheritance shall
be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the

time of evil; and in the days of famine
they shall be satisfied.

A man's goings are established of
the Lord; and he delighteth in his
way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly
cast down;

For the Lord upholdeth him with
his hand.

The righteous shall inherit the land,
and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous talketh
of wisdom, and his tongue speak-
eth judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart;
none of his steps shall slide.

Mark the perfect man, and behold
the upright; for the latter end of
that man is peace.

Light is sown for the righteous, and
gladness for the upright in heart.

Be glad in the Lord, ye righteous;
and give thanks to his holy name.

SELECTION 32

GOD'S WORD A LIGHT

Blessed are they that are perfect in
the way, who walk in the law of the
Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his tes-
timonies, that seek him with the
whole heart.

O that my ways were established to
observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when
I have respect unto all thy com-
mandments.

I will give thanks unto thee with up-
rightness of heart, when I learn thy
righteous judgments.

I will observe thy statutes: O for-
sake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man
cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live; so will I observe thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

I will walk at liberty; for I have sought thy precepts.

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

I have seen an end of all perfection;

But thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and light unto my path.

The sum of thy word is truth; and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

SELECTION 33

THE MESSIANIC REIGN (MISSIONS)

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people,

And the hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,

He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth,

And so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass,

As showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish,

And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,

And from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;

And his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him;

All nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth,

And the poor, that hath no helper.

He shall have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he shall save.

He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight: and they shall live;

And to him shall be given of the gold

of Sheba: and men shall pray for him continually:

They shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

SELECTION 34

THE REIGN OF PEACE (EASTER AND MISSIONS)

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing;

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not:

Behold your God will come with vengeance, with the recompence of God; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing;

For in the wilderness shall waters

break out, and streams in the desert.

And the glowing sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water:

In the habitation of jackals, where they lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness;

The unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for the redeemed;

The wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon; they shall not be found there;

But the redeemed shall walk there: and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion;

And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads: they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

The nations shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree; and none shall make them afraid:

For the mouth of the Lord of hosts hath spoken it.

SELECTION 35

THE SOURCE OF WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and lay up my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou cry after discernment, and lift up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seek her as silver, and search for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,

And find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom;

Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:

He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright;

He is a shield to them that walk in integrity;

That he may guard the paths of justice,

And preserve the way of his saints.

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,

And equity, yea, every good path.

For wisdom shall enter into thine heart,

And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;

Discretion shall watch over thee; understanding shall keep thee:

To deliver thee from the way of evil, from the men that speak forward things;

Who forsake the paths of uprightness, to walk in the ways of darkness;

That thou mayest walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous.

For the upright shall dwell in the land.

And the perfect shall remain in it.

But the wicked shall be cut off from the land,

And the treacherous shall be rooted out of it.

The path of the righteous is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us an heart of wisdom.

SELECTION 36

BLESSINGS OF OBEDIENCE AND WISDOM

My son, forget not my law;

But let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and years of life, and peace, will they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:

Bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, And lean not upon thine own understanding:

In all thy ways acknowledge him,

And he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes;

Fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,

And the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,

And the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand;

In her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,

And all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth;

By understanding he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths were broken up,

And the skies drop down the dew.

Let them not depart from thine eyes;

Keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

The works of the Lord are great,

Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honor and majesty;

And his righteousness endureth forever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

SELECTION 37

GRACIOUS INVITATIONS

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,

And let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples,

A leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not;

And a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel;

For he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,

Call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way,

And the unrighteous man his thoughts;

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,

Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways,

And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the

Responsive Readings

snow from heaven, and returneth not thither,

But watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud,

And giveth seed to the sower, and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void,

But it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy,

And be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,

And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name,

For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 38

A SUFFERING MESSIAH (GOOD FRIDAY)

Behold, my servant shall deal wisely, he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high.

Like as many were astonished at thee,

(His visage was so marred more than any man,

And his form more than the sons of men),

So shall he startle many nations;

Kings shall shut their mouths at him:

For that which had not been told them shall they see;

And that which they had not heard shall they understand.

Who hath believed our message?

And to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him there is not beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities;

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself and opened not his mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before her shearers is dumb; yea, he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and his life who shall recount?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Although he had done no violence,
neither was any deceit in his mouth.

By his knowledge shall my righteous
servant make many righteous; and
he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a por-
tion with the great, and he shall
divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul unto
death, and was numbered with the
transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many, and
made intercession for the trans-
gressors.

SELECTION 39

MESSIAH'S GLORIOUS REIGN (MISSIONS)

And there shall come forth a shoot
out of the stock of Jesse,

And a branch out of his roots shall
bear fruit.

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest
upon him,

The spirit of wisdom and under-
standing,

The spirit of counsel and might, the
spirit of knowledge and of the fear
of the Lord.

And his delight shall be in the fear
of the Lord;

And he shall not judge after the sight
of his eyes, neither reprove after the
hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he
judge the poor, and decide with
equity for the meek of the earth.

And the wolf shall dwell with the
lamb, and the leopard shall lie down
with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion
and the fatling together; and a
little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all
my holy mountain;

For the earth shall be full of the
knowledge of the Lord, as the
waters cover the sea.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
and the glory of the Lord is risen upon
thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover
the earth, and gross darkness the
peoples;

But the Lord shall arise upon thee,
and his glory shall be seen upon
thee.

And nations shall come to thy light,
and kings to the brightness of thy
rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and
see; they all gather themselves to-
gether, they come to thee;

Thy sons shall come from far, and
thy daughters shall be carried in
the arms.

For the nation and kingdom that will
not serve thee shall perish;

Yea, those nations shall be utterly
wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto
thee, the fir-tree, the pine, and the
box-tree together, to beautify the
place of my sanctuary;

And I will make the place of my feet
glorious.

For brass I will bring gold, and for
iron I will bring silver, and for wood
brass, and for stones iron.

I will also make thy officers peace,
and thine exactors righteousness.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy
land, desolation nor destruction within
thy borders;

But thou shalt call thy walls Sal-
vation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by
day; neither for brightness shall the
moon give light unto thee:

But the Lord shall be unto thee an

everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself;

For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous; they shall inherit the land for ever,

The branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

The little one shall become a thousand, and the small one a strong nation:

I, the Lord, will hasten it in its time.

SELECTION 40

CHRISTIAN DUTIES

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves a year old?

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good;

And what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God,

Which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among

you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto wrath:

For it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION 41

DUTIES TO GOD

And God spake all these words, saying, I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them;

For I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate me,

And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of Jehovah thy God in vain;

For Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work;

But the seventh day is a sabbath unto Jehovah thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work,

Thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day:

Wherefore Jehovah blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth, or ever the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth:

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshipers.

God is a spirit: and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

Now unto the King eternal, incorruptible, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever.

SELECTION 42

DUTIES TO MAN

Honor thy father and thy mother,
That thy days may be long upon the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt do no murder.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass,

Nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Jesus said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the great and first commandment.

And a second like unto it is this,
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hangeth the whole law and the prophets.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just,

Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report;

If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

The things which ye both learned and received and heard and saw in me, these things do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

SELECTION 43

CHRIST THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Jesus said, I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and go out, and shall find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but that he may steal, and kill, and destroy:

I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them:

He fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me, even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father;

And I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold:

Them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

And they brought unto him little children, that he should touch them: and the disciples rebuked them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was moved with indignation, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me; forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall in no wise enter therein.

And he took them in his arms, and blessed them, laying his hands upon them.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

For ye were going astray like sheep; But are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

SELECTION 44

LIFE IN CHRIST

Jesus said, I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away;

And every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: he that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,

That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his spirit in the inward man;

That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith;

To the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints

What is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge,

That ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever.

SELECTION 45

LAWS OF THE KINGDOM OF LOVE

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

Responsive Readings

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly: but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I have been known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

And the greatest of these is love.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood,

But against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance.

Every man that striveth in the games is temperate in all things.

Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air:

But I buffet my body, and bring it into bondage: lest by any means, after that I have preached to others, I myself should be rejected.

Therefore let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us,

SELECTION 46

CHRISTIAN WARFARE

Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.

Responsive Readings

And let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith,

Who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

For consider him that hath endured such gainsaying of sinners against himself, that ye wax not weary, fainting in your souls.

Fight the good fight of the faith, lay hold on the life eternal.

SELECTION 47

THE DIVINE COMFORTER

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him:

Ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you desolate: I come unto you.

These things have I spoken unto you, while yet abiding with you.

But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things,

And bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

And it shall be in the last days, saith

God, I will pour forth of my Spirit upon all flesh;

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs;

Heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him,

That we may be also glorified with him.

SELECTION 48

THE GRACE OF GIVING

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust doth consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

Even so let your light shine before men;

That they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, shaken

together, running over, shall they give into your bosom.

For with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again.

And as ye would that men should do to you,

Do ye also to them likewise.

He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Let each man do according as he hath purposed in his heart: not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

And God is able to make all grace abound unto you; that ye, having always all sufficiency in everything, may abound unto every good work.

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.

SELECTION 49

THE HOUSEHOLD OF GOD

Ye are no more strangers and sojourners, but ye are fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God,

Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner stone;

In whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord;

In whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God in the Spirit.

I therefore beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;

Giving diligence to keep the unity

of the Spirit in the bond of peace. Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a fullgrown man,

Unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we be no longer children, tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error:

But speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him, who is the head, even Christ.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think according to the power that worketh in us.

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever.

SELECTION 50

CHRISTMAS

Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder;

And his name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom,

To establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

The spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord;

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth.

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth justice in truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set justice in the earth :

And the isles shall wait for his law.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

And when Herod the king heard it, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, land of Judah, art in no wise least among the princes of Judah: for out of thee shall come forth a governor, who shall be shepherd of my people Israel.

Then Herod privily called the wise men, and learned of them carefully what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search out carefully concerning the young child; and when ye have found him, bring

me word, that I also may come and worship him.

And they, having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him;

And opening their treasures, they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

SELECTION 51

EASTER

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought

spices, that they might come and anoint him.

And very early on the first day of the week, they come to the tomb when the sun was risen.

And they were saying among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the tomb?

And looking up, they see that the stone is rolled back; for it was exceeding great.

And entering the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, arrayed in a white robe; and they were amazed.

And he saith unto them, Be not amazed: ye seek Jesus, the Nazarene, who hath been crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold, the place where they laid him!

But go, tell his disciples and Peter, He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

And they went out, and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them: and they said nothing to any one; for they were afraid.

And he said unto them, These are my words which I spake unto you, while I was yet with you, how that all things must needs be fulfilled, which are written in the law of Moses, and the prophets, and the psalms, concerning me.

Then opened he their mind, that they might understand the scriptures;

And he said unto them, Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer, and rise again from the dead the third day;

And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.

Ye are witnesses of these things. And behold, I send forth the promise of my Father upon you:

But tarry ye in the city, until ye be clothed with power from on high.

Now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first fruits of them that are asleep.

If then ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

For ye died, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall be manifested, then shall ye also with him be manifested in glory.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of the eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus, make you perfect in every good thing to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever.

SELECTION 52

THE RESURRECTION LIFE AND THE CONSUMMATION

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump;

For the trumpet shall sound, and the

Responsive Readings

dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

The sting of death is sin; and the power of sin is the law:

But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,

Forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not vain in the Lord.

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him; for we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

And I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples,

And God himself shall be with them, and be their God:

And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain any more: the first things are passed away.

And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.

Prayers

ESPECIALLY SUITABLE FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES, BUT APPROPRIATE FOR
USE IN ANY WORSHIPPING ASSEMBLY

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Invocation

O God, the Father Almighty, the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world, we thank thee for thy abundant goodness which manifests itself so constantly in our lives. Grant that while we seek for the gifts of learning, we may never depart from thee, who art the fountain of all wisdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Invocation

Open wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light; open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain thee with all our powers of adoration and love. Amen.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI (1830-1894)

Morning Prayer

O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Gelasian Sacramentary, A. D. 494

Prayers

Morning Prayer

Grant us, O Lord, to pass this day in gladness and peace, without stumbling and without stain; that, reaching the eventide victorious over all temptation, we may praise thee, the eternal God, who art blessed, and dost govern all things, world without end. Amen.

Mozarabic Sacramentary

Morning Prayer

We beseech thee, Lord, to behold us with favor, gathered together in the peace of this roof, and under the covert of thy patience. Be patient still; suffer us yet a while longer — with our broken purposes of good, with our idle endeavors against evil, suffer us a while longer to endure and (if it may be) help us to do better. Bless to us our extraordinary mercies; if the day come when these must be taken, brace us to be patient and trustful under affliction. Be with our friends, be with ourselves. With each day's return, return to us, our Sun and Comforter, and call us up with morning faces and with morning hearts — eager to labor — eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion — and if the day be marked for sorrow, strong to endure it. Amen.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON (1850-1894)

Prayer for Purity of Thought

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Gregorian Sacramentary, A. D. 590

Prayer for Guidance

O God, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly; Grant us, in all our doubts and uncertainties, the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do; that the spirit of wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light, and in thy straight path may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for Direction in All Things

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for Wisdom

Almighty God our heavenly Father, without whose help labor is useless, without whose light search is vain, invigorate our studies and direct our enquiries, that by due diligence and right discernment, we may establish ourselves and others in thy holy faith. Take not, O Lord, thy Holy Spirit from us; let not evil thoughts have dominion in our minds. Let us not linger in ignorance, but enlighten and support us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHNSON (1709-1784)

Prayer for Personal Influence

Heavenly Father, we beseech thee to bless us in the personal influence, both conscious and unconscious, which we exert from day to day. May we be a hindrance to no one, either by word or example, but by the purity, sincerity and unselfishness of our lives, may we lead many to serve and glorify thee; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

JOHN WRIGHT

Prayer for Purity of Life

O Lord, our God, great, eternal, wonderful in glory, who keepest covenant and promises for those that love thee with their whole heart: who art the life of all, the help of those that flee unto thee, the hope of those who cry unto thee, cleanse us from our sins, secret and open, and from every thought displeasing to thy goodness, — cleanse our bodies and souls, our hearts and consciences, that with a pure heart and a clean soul, with perfect love and calm hope, we may venture confidently and fearlessly to pray unto thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

Prayer for Love of the Truth

O thou who art the author of truth, the source and giver of light, we entreat thy blessing upon us all [as members of this University]. May we learn to esteem the truth above all things else, not only as the means of power but as the means of peace with God. May it make us free, both to act as becomes those who are sons of God, and to enter into the blessed fellowship of thee and of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for Help in Every-Day Duties

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who givest us in abundant store the blessings which make life joyous and rich, we acknowledge with grateful hearts thy goodness and mercy, thy wisdom and love, thy protecting care of our lives and thy thoughtful interest in all that concerns us.

We pray thee to help us to redeem this day, making it such as thou canst hallow with thy blessing and glorify with thy presence. Give us grace sufficient for our needs; inspire us with ideals which will promote in us the constant striving after soberness, sincerity, straightforwardness and reverence.

May we be strong to do the things worth doing and to put aside whatever is unworthy or belittling or base. Help us to do the regular tasks of our every-day life as those who realize that their value is measured not by the passing satisfaction but by that unending future for which we are in preparation. Fill our hearts with a sense of thy constant presence: make us glad at the thought that we are permitted to become not only friends but co-workers with thee. And may we ever find ourselves making progress toward the attainment of true manhood in Christ Jesus, our Lord. In whose name we ask these blessings. Amen.

Prayer for a Useful, Noble Life

Eternal God, who committest to us the swift and solemn trust of life; since we know not what a day may bring forth, but only that the hour for serving thee is always present; may we wake to the instant claims of thy holy will. Lay to rest, by the persuasion of thy Spirit, the resistance of our passion, indolence or fear. Consecrate with thy presence the way our feet may go; that the humblest work may shine, and the roughest places be made plain. Lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith and hope

Prayers

and charity by a simple and steadfast reliance on thy sure will. In all things draw us to the mind of Christ, that thy lost image may be traced again in us, and that thou mayest own us at one with him and thee, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

JAMES MARTINEAU (1805-1900)

Prayer for Blessing on Bible Study

Blessed Lord, who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that we may live our life in all sincerity and godliness, and by patience and comfort of thy holy word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

Prayer for Loved Ones

O God, the Protector and Helper of all thy children, we commit unto thee and thy fatherly keeping all our loved ones, beseeching thee to grant unto them every good gift for the body and the soul, and to unite us all, present and absent, in true faith and love, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for Schools and Colleges

Thou only wise God, our Saviour, with whom are all the treasures of heavenly understanding; illuminate all schools and colleges and universities with the light that cometh from above; that those who teach may be taught of thee, and those who learn may be led by thy Spirit; and grant that by the increase of knowledge thy truth may be confirmed, and thy glory manifested; through Jesus Christ, thy Living Word. Amen.

Prayer for All Institutions of Learning

O Father of Lights and Fountain of all knowledge; Bless, we beseech thee, all teachers and institutions of learning in all lands, and grant that from them the light of truth may shine with growing brightness on all men, so that wisdom and knowledge may be the stability of our times, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

Prayer for Teachers and Students

O Lord our Heavenly Father, by whose Spirit man is taught knowledge, who givest wisdom to all that ask thee; grant thy blessing, we beseech thee, to all who serve thee here, whether as teachers or learners, and help us in the work which thou hast given us to do. Enable us to labor diligently and faithfully, not with eye-service, but in singleness of heart, remembering that without thee we can do nothing, and that in thy fear is the beginning of wisdom. May we set thy holy will ever before us, and do that which is well-pleasing in thy sight, that so our work here may count for good to others, both now and in the days to come. Open thou our eyes to know thy marvelous works, to search our own spirits, and to understand the wondrous things of thy law. Of thy great goodness pour into our hearts the excellent gift of charity, and grant that in meekness and truth and purity we may glorify thee, the Father of lights, in the spirit of thy dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for Social Well-Being

O thou who art Love, and who seest all the suffering, injustice and misery which reign in this world, have pity, we implore thee, on the work of thy hands. Look mercifully upon the poor, the oppressed, and all who are heavy-laden with error, labor and sorrow. Fill our hearts with deep compassion for those who suffer and hasten the coming of thy kingdom of justice and truth. Amen.

EUGENE BERSIER

Prayer for All Nations

Almighty and everlasting God, the brightness of faithful souls, fill the world with thy glory, we pray thee, and show thyself, by the radiance of thy light, to all the nations of the world, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Gregorian Sacramentary, A. D. 590

Prayer for Christian Missions

O Almighty God, whose dearly beloved Son, after his resurrection from the dead, did send his apostles into all the world to preach the Gospel to every creature; hear, we beseech thee, the devout prayers of thy people, and look down in thy compassion upon the multitudes that are as sheep having no shepherd, and upon the fields now white unto the harvest. Bless those

Prayers

thy servants who, after the example of thy first missionaries, have gone far hence to the nations, and prosper thou their work of faith and labor of love; send forth more laborers into thy harvest, to gather fruit unto life eternal; and grant us grace and power to be fellow-workers with them by prayers and offerings, that we may also rejoice with them in thy heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer of Confession

Almighty and Most Merciful Father; we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O Most Merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a Godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

Based on the Latin of VALERAND PULLAIN, 1551, and of JOHN A-LASCO

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, 1661

Close of Prayer

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when

Prayers

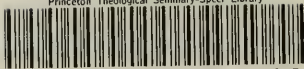
two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their request; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM (347?-407)

Evening Prayer

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O heavenly Father, and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

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